I'm yet to say a word, and you left me hanging on the phone, Now I've caught up to you; for a change I've got you to my own, It takes a person like you to let me talk 'til I'm blue, And still, you don't have a clue of all the damage you do to th ose you're looking through,

I see a finger writing on the wall, it tells me, "Pride runs de ep before a fall."

??? today, it's this little ??? that you wear,
Your measure of success - to convince someone you really care,
It takes a person like me, or just a few, maybe three, to turn
around 'til you see, to bring you down to your knees, to give t
hese thing in ease,

There's a chapter and a verse to read, and there's a God to sen d you what you need.

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Bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, (I think you've got it now)
Bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, (I think you've got it now)
Bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, (I think you've got it now)
Bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, (I think you've got it now)
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It takes a person like me, or just a few, maybe three, to turn around 'til you see, to bring you down to your knees, to give these thing in ease,

And if I never even said a word, here in my heart I bear this d eep concern,

I know we all have lessons here to learn, The other cheek, I'm here to turn.

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Bap, (I think you've got it now)
(etc.)
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