Toadies, Backslider

Bended knee Nine years old Waiting for Just one word

I was thinkin' of all the things My daddy told me of Sin and salvation and Manhood and dignity

All that time In the dark Just one word Backslider

I remember the day I stepped Into the water My daddy held me in his hands And pushed my head under And said

Son I am So proud Just one word Backslider

Backslider Backslider

Well I opened my eyes And my daddy held me in his hands I looked up through the water And thought I saw Jesus and then

Well I threw up my hands And I heard, Amen And I prayed, sweet Jesus Don't let me become a backslider Backslider Backslider Backslider