

Tracy Chapman, Before Easter

I may beg
Beg for money
I may lie an lay my body down
Sell what I would give with love
One day before Easter comes
But I wont let Jesus find me

I walk I eat I sleep
In these streets I may be found
Alive or dead or just reborn
One day before Easter comes
But I wont let Jesus find me

Jesus knows what Ive done
I wont let him lift me up
Before I can turn
To look for him
Before I can turn
To look for him
If Jesus comes around again

Ill cry Ill cry
Ill cry for help
Ill let you be the one
To try to redeem the sins of man
One day before Easter comes
But I wont let Jesus find me

Im gonna hide
Hide from him
Hide myself but most the sin
Im gonna hide
Hide from him
Hide myself but not the sin
If Jesus comes around again
Ive got the roch the needle
The bottle of sorrow
And Jesus Jesus Jesus knows