

# Ben Harper, Where Could I Go

There's no deals to be made with the dawn  
Now I fear that our time has come and gone

They say freedom is just a place to hide  
Now I'm coming to you with my arms open wide  
(Oh - won't you tell me)  
Where could I go to the Lord

Take a prayer with you to heaven for me  
Oh - And give it to the Lord  
Give it to the Lord  
Cause nothing else could save a sinner  
Sinner like me  
Oh - But an angel's word  
Just an angel's word

Now - Oh now - what is - what is too true  
What is hard is much too true  
Oh - and what's true Oh - is much too too hard  
And now where - where could I go but to the Lord

Mama was hard on us but we could take it  
And papa didn't give a damn and he couldn't fake it

They say freedom  
Oh - Freedom is just an other place to hide  
Now I'm coming to you with my arms open wide  
(And tell me)  
Where could I go - Oh - but to the Lord