

# Burton Cummings, I'm Scared

I'm scared, Lord I'm scared, I'm terrified  
Never been much on religion  
But I sure enough would like to hear the call  
Said I'm scared Lordy Lord, I'm shakin', I'm petrified  
Never been much on religion  
But I sure enough just fell down on my knees

Heard the choir singin'  
Something about good will toward men  
And even sleepin' in heavenly peace  
Stopped by to see Saint Thomas  
On a cold and dreary New York afternoon  
Something in the air was oh so rare  
I don't know what it was  
But I know that it's still right there

And I'm scared...

Living in confusion  
Searching for truth that I never found  
I needed something to really believe  
Looked toward the heavens  
On a dark and stormy winter afternoon  
Something in the air was oh so rare  
I'm not really sure what it was  
But I know for sure that it's still right there

And I'm scared...

I'm scared, you know I'm shakin'  
I'm layin' awake thinkin' about it now  
I'm terrified  
Never been much on religion  
But I sure enough just fell down on my knees