Calibretto, From Me To You

You tell me that you're praying for me You tell me I'm blind that I can't see You tell me I'm bound and I need to be set free But it's hard to believe 'cos you're just like me You tell me I have a drug-alcohol addiction Yet you offer no way out, no solution You tell me if I don't change my ways I'll be condemned to hell Well, maybe you're right, but oh well It's so easy to show me what I'm doing wrong It's so easy to point out all my sins But what about you, aren't you supposed to show me love? Isn't that how you Christians are supposed to live? You tell me I need to follow Jesus and change my ways But why would I want to be like you, you always seem so ashamed You tell me I need to get saved from this fiery pit But who wants to serve the God of a hypocrite? Until you start to practice what you preach don't ever expect me to change the way I live