

# Charlie Daniels, Two Out of Three

I've been thinking back over my life  
And some of the questions I've had  
I've thought about living, I've thought about dying  
And what makes me happy or sad  
Well most of my questions I've kept to myself  
Like, "Why in the world was I born?"  
But the number one question, I'd like to ask  
I'd like to ask of the Lord  
Jesus how could You love me?  
Oh sweet Jesus, how could You love me?  
'Cause when I had a choice between good and bad  
I picked bad two out of three  
What makes a man start looking around  
When he's already got a good wife  
What makes a man pour drink from a bottle  
When he knows it can cut like a knife  
Tho' some are called good, some are called bad  
We have all been tempted and charmed  
But all of us sinners  
The man in the sandals will welcome right back in his arms  
Jesus how could You love me?  
Oh sweet Jesus, how could You love me?  
'Cause when I had a choice between good and bad  
I picked bad two out of three  
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