

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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