

# Petra, Backslidin' Blues

Words and music by Bob Hartman

Please tell me what makes me feel this way  
I've been down to the bottom and I don't want to stay  
Tell me what can I do  
To get back to You?

I got the blues  
Those backslidin' blues

I can see it, I've been on the wrong road  
And I'm too tired to carry such a heavy load  
Satan's marking me now  
I can't take it no more

I got the blues  
Those backslidin' blues

Have mercy, take me back once again  
I'll never be perfect and I sure haven't been  
I know that you will  
But you know that until

I got the blues  
Those backslidin' blues