

Rehab, Jesus Loves Me

Two, Three

Don't try to be the best man, be the best that you can
'cause number one ain't nothing but the opinion of man
and a man loves death and hate crime and pain
and kids are into theft and long lines of 'caine
insanity, profanity, ecstasy and blasphemy
but as for me I'm just tryin' to maintain
and it's a damn shame our brains have been drained
to be crazy and lazy and scared to make change
and these hard time's I try to be a role model
but I ain't gonna lie y'all I still battle a bottle
and a that's my biggest struggle I ain't no one to follow
sometimes I get the urge to leave a twelve pack hollow
just writing something in a sentence
ain't none of us sentencing from mentchant's and tenemants
wheather male or feminine all of us are guilty of showing a little ignorance
being resentful, envious and beligerent
and one day maybe we can figure it out
but 'til then I guess I'll just pull this cigarette out
and pull up a chair and open another brew
and sit down on the porch and do what I do
because

Jesus loves me this I know
for the Bible tells me so
little ones to him belong
they are weak but he is strong
Jesus loves me this I know
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And we people in fast cars talkin' on cellphones
and answering machines, tryin' to buy a better laptop
and hell and cigarettes and sellin' on the internet
and memories are simpler, days fade in the backdrop
it's like people ain't important no more, I'm in a store
and I'm scannin' my own groceries, takin' a man's job
and I'm feeling sick and guilty and filthy
'cause you can find me on Rehab dot com
I'm wrong I'm right, I'm right I'm wrong
and this song is so negative but it's tight as a bomb
we are liars who admire, hire liars and why?
'cause the truth is hard to swallow and we're scared to die
we're playin' with fire but ain't a prayer to fry
we're tryin' to get to heaven without the freedom to fly
'cause if we can't cheat 'em we wanna beat 'em in the eye
we get mad if the see our lie, I wonder why?

Jesus loves me this I know
for the Bible tells me so
little ones to him belong
they are weak but he is strong
I said Jesus loves me this I know
for the Bible tells me so
little ones to him belong
they are weak but he is so strong
You know I'm sittin here thinkin'
three in the morning the T.V. blinkin'
I'm all alone, on the brink

end of destruction from drinkin'
somebody must be lookin' out
'cause I shoulda died years ago
the demon, the ego, the overdose
the pit in my stomach emotional depot
my stock about to plummet here we go
I'm afraid to go to sleep 'cause maybe this time I ain't gonna wake up

but somehow I do sunshine and through my view
if I'm goin' to Hell I'm past due
Jesus loves me this I know
for the Bible tells me so
little ones to him belong
they are weak but he's so strong
Jesus loves me this I know
for the Bible tells me so
little ones to him belong
they are weak but he is strong
he is strong, he's so strong
you know he's so strong y'all
he's so strong y'all
you know he's strong he's strong he's strong he's strong
he's strong he's strong he's strong he's strong y'all