

# 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

for the Bible tells me so

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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