

# Three Dog Night, Into My Life

(M.Allsup)

I made all my money with my friends but I lost my pride  
They can't believe that I'm feeling a strain inside  
When I keep slipping on right and wrong

Gotta get the Lord in my life  
Gotta bring the Lord back in my life  
I've worked and lied for the things I took my wife for  
Blind to the way to stop the sin in me  
Can't see the good the Lord has given me  
Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh

I can't count all the times  
I've drank till the hours of the sunrise  
Thinking that the one thing that I didn't need  
Couldn't be far behind  
At the bottom of the barrel there ain't no life  
I can't see the way

Gotta bring the Lord in my life  
Gotta bring the Lord back in my life  
I've seen the truth  
Through the bottom of a shot glass of vermouth  
But that's not the way the Lord intended it  
Messing up my life the way I'm spending it  
Blind to the way to stop the sin in me  
Um, can't see the good the Lord is giving me  
So take the blame off me and let me go  
The Lord made fools like me to tell them so  
Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh

Gotta bring him back  
I've worked I've tried, Lord, I've tried  
Now I've tried  
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, yeah  
No, no, no, no, no  
I've worked and lied  
All my life I've tried  
Oh, gotta bring him back  
Wa, gotta bring him back  
Gotta bring him back in my life  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, oh yeah  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, oh yeah  
Oh, yeah