

# Tim McGraw, Drugs Or Jesus

In my home town  
For anyone who sticks around  
You're either lost or you're found  
There's not much in between  
In my home town  
Everything's still black and white  
It's a long, long way from wrong to right  
From Sunday morning to Saturday night

Everybody just wants to get high  
Sit and watch a perfect world go by  
We're all looking for love and meaning in our lives  
We follow the roads that lead us  
To drugs or Jesus

My whole life  
I've tried to run, I've tried to hide  
From the stained glass windows in my mind  
Refusing to let God's light shine  
Down on me  
Down on me

Everybody just wants to get high  
Sit and watch a perfect world go by  
We're all looking for love and meaning in our lives  
There's not much space between us  
Drugs or Jesus

Everybody wants acceptance  
We all just want some proof  
Everyone's just looking for the truth

Everybody just wants to get high  
Sit and watch a perfect world go by  
We're all looking for love and meaning in our lives  
We follow the roads that lead us  
To drugs or Jesus