

# Why Store, Oh Lord

Oh Lord, what have I done here?  
Oh Lord, would it hurt to set me free?  
Well I came upon the evil  
Locked horns with the devil  
Well I came upon the evil  
And I took it in the hand  
Well I came upon the evil  
Locked horns with the devil  
Is there anything left for me  
Here in this land  
Too much light  
Not enough shade to shelter  
Too much light  
There's not enough shade to cover me  
Well I don't need no fairy tales  
Oh no lullabyes for me  
All I need is my peace of mind  
Just a little time, got to ease my mind  
Come on and set me free oh Lord!  
Well I came upon the evil  
Locked horns with the devil  
Well I came upon the evil  
And I washed it from my hands  
Well I came upon the evil  
I locked horns with the devil  
Is there anything left for me  
Here in this land