

Who Do You Think It Was

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Somebody's gonna hear me cry
Awful feeling deep inside
Can't nobody else decide
Where I must make my stand

These days the sun hangs awful low
Shifting sands – can't stand no more
Oil makes the motors go
Farther than the driver

Who do you think it was, who do you think it was
Who do you think it was, to turn me from my savior

These trees are marked and clearly cut
To make a buck, no matter what
In the end, say all we got
Was paper for our prayer books
They lick me for my precious vote
And they'll squeeze me 'til I start to choke
'Til every breath sticks in my throat
I'm down on my knees, prayin'

Who do you think it was, who do you think it was
Who do you think it was, to turn me from my savior

Well I shudder when my neighbors fight
Black and blue screams through the night
Ain't two wrongs to make this right
Ever again
Well I close my eyes to make them stop
Pray they hear me loudly cough
Tonight that might just be enough
But probably not

Who do you think it was, who do you think it was
Who do you think it was, to turn me from my savior
Who do you think it was, who do you think it was
Who do you think it was, to save me from myself
Who do you think it was, who do you think it was
Who do you think it was, to save me from myself