

For Heaven's Sake

16 Horsepower

I surely knew it was a trap ye
Yet my hands they would not listen
I shoulda known your word was flap
Comin' out all sweet an drippin'
O so where could I go yes but to the lord
I been to your house an' see what you adore
I left there stiff stiff as a board
Where could I go but to the lord
When will I hurt for heaven's sake
When will I suffer for the sake of heaven
All my love well it is madness
Freely given to you folks with gladness
I will not live and die no not by the sword
I am weak without the joy of the lord
Taste and see that the lord is good
Let's bend our knees like we know we should
We can't see clear our eyes are made of wood
Taste and see boy that the lord is good