

Follow You Up

Barnabas

No reason to feel that way
But closed minds won't always change their ways
No hard feelings, but this I must say
Start a fire, and we'll make it pay

We're gonna follow you
Follow you up
We're gonna be there too

Another critic, the oldest profession
One more "expert", an endless procession
No hard feelings, but this you must know
You need a lesson in rock and roll

Judge not, lest you be judged yourself
Curse not, you may be cursed as well
If the music doesn't move you, then leave it alone
You'll understand when we all get home
And when you stand before the Father's throne
Robed in glory, you won't be alone
Rock and roll is just a job we do
When it's time to go, we'll be right behind you