There's an old tear stained, worn King James
Bible on my lap
I can hear mama now say it won't let you down
And it never has
So I turn to the Psalms straight to the one
That I can quote by heart
But the words that used to comfort me are tearing me apart

He leaded me through death's dark valley
And by still waters too
Surely goodness and his mercy
Are gonna pull me through
But tonight I've wrestled wit the devil
Wrestled with the truth
If the lord is my shepherd
And I shall not want
Why do I still want you

All my friends say this will end
You're not the one for me
Cause I'm the kind that loves for life
And your the kind that leaves
So I've been praying and I've been waiting
For some kind of peace
But you haven't phoned and I'm leaning on Old Psalms twentythree

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And by still waters too
Surely goodness and his mercy
Are gonna pull me through
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Yeah tonight I've wrestled with the devil Wrestled with the truth
If the lord is my shepherd
And I shall not want
Why do I still want you