Rich Man

Oh God, I've done it again You stare me in the eyes And I look away You come around my house And I'm not home

And If I had a dollar For every time I sinned against You Well I'd be a rich man

Why are You still here when I told You to leave? Why do the oceans Never get past my knees?

You lift me out of the water Every time I loose away from You You made me a rich man

And If I had a dollar For every time I sinned against You Well I'd be a rich man

You lift me out of the water Every time I loose away from You You made me a rich man