

I've Got To Learn To Live Without You

Larry Norman

Sipping whiskey from a paper cup
You drown your sorrows till you can't get up
Take a look at what you've done to yourself
Why don't you put the bottle back on the shelf
Yellow fingers from your cigarettes
Your hands are shaking while your body sweats
Why don't you look into Jesus, He's got the answer
Gonorrhea on Valentines Day
And you're still looking for the perfect lay
You think rock and roll will set you free
You'll be deaf before your thirty three
Shooting junk till your half insane
Broken needle in your purple vein

Why don't you look into Jesus, he's got the answer

You work all night, sleep all day
You take your money, throw it all away
You say you're going to be a superstar
But you've never hung around enough to find out who you
Really are
Think back to when you were a child
Your soul was free, your heart ran wild
Each day was different, and life was a thrill
You knew tomorrow would be better still
Things have changed you're much older now
If you're unhappy and you don't know how

Why don't you look into Jesus, He's got the answer