I feel my knees are shaking the sun is in my face I feel my heart is pounding On stage and amazed

Im getting kind of dizzy
My sweat is on the floor
on stage in Jesus city
I will sing for rich and poor

But I will never be like Britney spears and Timberlake it's funny everything turns out to be a major fake I will never sell myself for money or publicity I will sell myself in weakness for self written poetry

## Rough

They could never do it like I want to do you now

everything's going to be just fine everything's going to be ok Im going to do this my way Scream now For me In my city

I feel the power in me
I'm going to let it loose
Hey you girl in the corner stop drinking all that booze

I feel my body's shaking
I can't control my self
This could kill me just wait and see

I've got no one that would stand with me and in front of you in a Jesus city and all the words I want to say to you standing next to you would you like me to

## Rough

I would never be gone if a song I play would follow you home

Everything's going to be just fine going to be ok in front of you Im solid scream for me