

Backslidin' Blues

Petra

Please tell me what makes me feel this way
I've been down to the bottom and I don't want to stay
Tell me what can I do
To get back to You?

I got the blues
Those backslidin' blues

I can see it, I've been on the wrong road
And I'm too tired to carry such a heavy load
Satan's marking me now
I can't take it no more

I got the blues
Those backslidin' blues

Have mercy, take me back once again
I'll never be perfect and I sure haven't been
I know that you will
But you know that until

I got the blues
Those blackslidin' blues