You will find no wicked way in me Look me over, you will see
You will find no weary change
I'm worn and wounded,
but still the same

## Whoa.....

Let me tell you the truth I love you more
Than the sins of my youth

When the past gets up in your face Memories slide out of place All those things that were hidden away Ain't so bad in the light of day

## Whoa.....

Let me tell you the truth I love you more
Than the sins of my youth

You say you love me
wish you'd like me more
I'm no angel that's for sure
Said you forgave me,
each time I was caught
But you still paint me as somethin' I'm not

## Whoa.....

Let me tell you the truth I love you more
Than the sins of my youth

I love you more
Than the sins of my youth