

## Unsung Psalm

Tracy Chapman

There would be psalms sung by a choir  
I would have a white robe a halo newly acquired  
I'd be at peace and I'd have no desire  
If I'd lived right

There would be cherubs with tiny harps arrows and bows  
I'd have a halo and a flowing white robe  
I'd be enfolded by a celestial light  
If I'd lived right

But I'm feeling hot and bothered under the collar  
I feel the sweat breaking out on my brow  
I feel the heat and I know it's the passion  
The love I can't disavow

If this is a dream wake me up now  
If this is a movie let's edit these scenes out  
It would be a PG instead of an X-rated life  
If I'd lived right

Some would call me a cheat call me a liar  
Say that I've been defeated by the basest desired  
Yes I have strayed and succumbed to my vices  
But I tried to live right

But I have no regrets no guilt in my heart  
I only feel sadness for any pain that I've caused  
I guess I wouldn't bother to worry at all  
If I'd lived right

Do you live by the book do you play by the rules?  
Do you care what is thought by others about you?  
If this day is all that is promised to you  
Do you live for the future the present the past?

If there is one thing I know I know I will die  
If anyone cares some stranger my critique my life  
I may be revered or defamed and decried  
But I tried to live right

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