

## Backslider

Wild Belle

Stranger  
I don't see you like I used to  
It was a thievery of my eye  
So long  
You keep chasing like a rooster  
Everything you lay eyes on

So I flee  
I fly  
I don't have no choice  
I would rather  
I would rather die  
Than live with you in this life  
Than live with you in this life

Cause you're just a backslider every single day  
Backsliding like a chain  
You're just a capturer on a lonely chase  
Backslide into your grave

My babe  
Guess he could stand a little cheatin'  
Because his heart is made of stone  
And now  
I ain't got tears to cry, I'm leavin'  
Even in your arms I'm alone

You go back to your old flame  
And she'll love you once again  
I'm just a blockade at this game  
Your lips are lies  
And your eyes the same

You're just a backslider every single day  
Backsliding like a chain  
You're just a capturer on a lonely chase  
Backslide into your grave

You're just a backslider every single day  
Backsliding like a chain  
You're just a capturer on a lonely chase  
Backslide into your grave