

# Only the Lord Knows

## Mavis Staples

When I get feelin', hurtin' and reelin'  
It's so sad, I go to bed  
I stare at the ceiling, I dream about dreamin'  
Woke up this morning, shaking my head  
I pick up the paper, I put down the paper  
Turn on the TV, I get confused  
People on this side say the people on that side  
They lyin', say they lyin', everybody's confused  
What can you do, what can you do  
When you can't trust anybody  
To tell you the truth  
Can't trust 'em can't trust 'em  
What to do, what to do now  
Only the Lord knows and He ain't you  
I talk to my teacher, I talk to my deacon  
Talk to my sister, talk to my friends  
Hit by the wheelin', hit by the dealin'  
Hit by the feelin', it's outta my hands  
What can you do, what can you do  
When you can't trust anybody  
To tell you the truth  
Can't trust 'em, can't trust 'em  
What to do, what to do, y'all  
Only the Lord knows and He ain't you  
What can you do, what can you do  
When you can't trust anybody  
To tell you the truth  
Can't trust 'em, can't trust 'em  
What to do, what to do now  
Only the Lord knows and He ain't you  
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Only the Lord knows, He ain't you  
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