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 headI 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 confusedWhat 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 youI 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 handsWhat 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 youWhat 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 youI pick up the paper, I put down the paper
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