

Sweet Jesus

Zakk Wylde

Talkin' down the line
I nearly lost my mind
Nearly lost you babe
I think about you child
Through my sick and twisted smile
I nearly lost you babe Shakin' in my hands
I just don't understand
I nearly lost ya mama
Lovin' just to hate
A war that just won't wait
I nearly lost ya babe My eyes have gone blind
Oh, the past I just can't find
A flower to be saved
A flower for your grave
Mama at times I just don't know
Oh, sweet Jesus, where'd I go? What it was to be
Was kinda clear to see
Nearly lost ya babe
There ain't no backin' down
'Cause I ain't nobody's clown
I nearly lost you mama Breakin' down inside, yeah
I nearly lost you babe
Forever one more time
Until the day I die
I nearly lost ya babe My eyes have gone blind
Oh, the past I just can't find
A flower to be saved
A flower for your grave
Though I just don't know
Oh, sweet Jesus, where'd I go?
Where'd I go? Oh, yeah Oh, my eyes, they have gone blind
The past I just can't find, oh
Flower to be saved
A flower for your grave
Mama, I just don't know
Oh, sweet Jesus, where'd I go?

Songwriters

Zachary Wylde Published by

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