Pumped Up Kicks (Christ Mix)

Coffey Anderson

Johnny likes to compromise
He's a real good dude
On Sunday sits in the pews
His mum and dad dont have a clue
But you know who you are
and you know what you do
Thought that you could get away
The wages of sin is death in hell to pay

All the other sins in the back sliding in better run better run
The devils got a gun
All the other sins in the back sliding in better run better run
The devils got a gun
Got a gun

Sometimes I like to compromise
But I'm a real good dude
On sundays sits in the pew
My mum and dad dont have a clue
But I know who I am
And I know what I do
Thought that I could get away
But the wages of sin is death in hell to pay

All the little sins diving back sliding in
Better run better run
Devils got a gun
All the little sins diving back sliding in
Better run better run
Satans got a gun
Got a gun
Got a gun

Betty-Sue's got a anger problem
She wont confess, that she's really a mess
Now shes losing all her friends
It's time to change, it's time to forgive
Thought that she could get away
But the wages of sin is death in hell to pay

All the little sins moving back sliding in
Better run better run
Devils got a gun
All the little sins moving back sliding in
Better run better run
Devils got a gun

All the little sins moving back sliding in
Better run better run
Devils got a gun
All your little sins moving back sliding in
Better run better run
Satan's got a gun

All the little sins gonna cost in ya lost
Better run better run
To the mighty cross
All the little sins are gonna cost in ya lost
Better run better run
To the mighty cross

Lyrics Submitted by Sally Loveridge

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/