

Sellout

Matthew West

Lately all my friends are talking 'bout me
They see something different 'bout me
All I ever hear is, "Man, you've changed" Because I don't act like everyone
I march to the beat of a different drum
They think I'm going through some kind of phase Now they call me names
I can hear them say, say, say I'm a sellout
I'm a loser
I'm a yes-man
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down
I'm a sellout Well, I must say that my first inclination
Was to save my reputation
Try to blend right back into the crowd But the more and more I tried to hide
The less and less I could deny
The truth was screaming at me clear and loud I gave up the fight
I guess they were right, right, right, right I'm a sellout
(Sold out for the King)
I'm a loser
(More of Jesus, less of me) I'm a yes-man
(Yes, I will do anything He needs)
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down
I'm a sellout I gave up the fight
I guess they were right, right, right, right I'm a sellout
(Sold out for the King)
I'm a loser
(More of Jesus, less of me) Well, I'm a yes-man
(Yes, I will do anything He needs)
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down I'm a sellout
(Sold out for the King)
I'm a loser
(More of Jesus, less of me) Well, I'm a yes-man
(Yes, I will do anything He needs)
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down I'm a sellout
(Sold out for the King)
I'm a loser
(More of Jesus, less of me) I'm just a yes-man
(Yes, I will do anything He needs)
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down
I'm a sellout

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