

# Gospel

## John Moreland

I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone

Used to be so excited, so excited on my own

I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone

Used to be so excited, so excited in my home

You wouldn't believe it even if I told ya

This little girl with too much exposure

Big bad world, eyes black like a raven

I knew right then my soul needed saving

You were way out of my league back then

Go anyway, be a man

I am sixteen and I love you and I'm standing on your step

I took a photograph in my mind

But I don't know where it's kept

I'm embarrassing and limited with thoughts I have repressed

But I'm sixteen and I love you and I haven't lost it yet

I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone

Used to be so excited, so excited in my home

I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone

Used to be all about it, all about it on my own

You wouldn't believe it even if I told ya

This little girl with too much exposure

Big bad world, eyes black like a raven

I knew right then my soul needed saving

This is the end

You were way out of my league back then

Go anyway, be a man

I am sixteen and I love you and I'm standing on your step

I took a photograph in my mind

But I don't know where it's kept

I'm embarrassing and limited with thoughts I have repressed

But I'm sixteen and I love you and I haven't lost it yet

Let me be your gospel

Baby, we've got history

Let me be your gospel

Baby, we've got history

This is the end, my faithful friend (Let me be your gospel / Baby, we've got history)

The bitter end, coming home again (Let me be your gospel / Baby, we've got history)

This is the end

Drink to you, you always wished me well  
And those that don't ?go fuck yourself?  
Drink to you, you always wished me well  
And those that don't ?go fuck yourself?

This is the end

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