Made Up My Mind

Nadine

Lord, they really think they foolin' you
By comin' to church on Sunday
Prayin' and layin' hands on folks
Stompin' and jumpin' around, fakin' the Holy Ghost
But it's a thin line between walkin' it and talkin' it
And livin' it and givin' it or just pretendin' it's alright
And did they really think that they could
Pull the wool over your eyes?
Lord, did they really think that by fakin' they were saved
That they would get the same reward?
This be the realest thing I ever wrote for sure
And after this a lot of folks won't like me no more
But after this I gotta go answer to you, Lord
So I've made up my mind, I'ma go to church on Sunday
And sing a song that may hurt somebody's feelings
So that maybe thy will, will be done
On Earth as it is in Heaven and I hopefully they will see
How much they really be discouragin' a little old sinner like me

And Lord who they think they jivin'
By singin' these songs full of glory?
Then out in the world it's a different story
I'm runnin' out of people to pray for me
And I'm not tryin' to act like I'm the perfect man
But if you speak about it, you should be about it
Not just preach about it all day, 'cause if you do you run the risk
Of chasin' some of the most beautiful people away
And it is never my intention to discourage you
Rather encourage you to change your life today
This be the realest thing I ever have to say
And after this a lot of folks won't like me no more
But after this I gotta go answer to you, Lord
So I've made up my mind, I'ma go to church on Sunday
And sing a song that may hurt somebody's feelings
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