Trouble In Mind

Barb Jungr

I got to know, Lord, when to pull back on the reins
Death can be the result of the most underrated pain
Satan whispers to you, "Well, I don't want to bore you
But when you get tired of the Miss So-and-so
I got another woman for you"Trouble in mind, Lord, trouble in mind
Lord, take away this trouble in mindWhen the deeds that you do don't add up to zero
It's what's inside that counts, ask any war hero
You think you can hide but you're never alone
Ask Lot what he thought when his wife turned to stoneTrouble in mind, Lord, trouble in mind
Lord, take away this trouble in mind
Here comes Satan, prince of the power of the air
He's gonna make you a law unto yourself
Gonna build a bird's nest in your hair
He's gonna deaden your conscience
'Til you worship the work of your own hands
You'll be serving strangers in a strange forsaken landTrouble in mind, Lord, trouble in mind
Lord, take away this trouble in mindWell, your true love has caught you where you don't belong
You say, "Baby, everybody's doing it so I guess it can't be wrong"
The truth is far from you, so you know you got to lie
Then you're all the time defending what you can never justifyTrouble in mind, Lord, trouble in mind
Lord, take away this trouble in mindSo many of my brothers, they still want to be the boss
They can't relate to the Lord's kingdom, they can't relate to the cross
They self-inflict punishment on their own broken lives
Put their faith in their possessions in their cars or their wives
Trouble in mind, Lord, trouble in mind
Lord, take away this trouble in mindWhen my life is over, it'll be like a puff of smoke
How long must I suffer, Lord, how long must I be provoked?
Satan will give you a little taste, then he'll move in with rapid speed
Lord keep my blind side covered and see that I don't bleed
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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