Savin' Me

Ryan Robinette

A dusty old dash with a little clean square. Used to hold a picture of heaven right there. There's an old cross hanging from the rearview, that I found laying in the floorboard. I Swear that I can still feel you, but I know that you're not here anymore. And I've been cursing on Sunday morning, don't give a damn where I'm going. Not even sure what I still believe. I've been waking up to an empty bed, me and the house I still owe rent. No point in trying to watch me clean. Cuz if there's no you, there sure in the hell no savin' me. Momma says I should try to come to church today. Keeps telling me the lord is the only way. I wish I could find a way to just lie, look her in her eyes, tell her that I'll be alright. But I've been cursing on Sunday morning, don't give a damn where I'm going. Not even sure what I still believe. I've been waking up to an empty bed, me and the house I still owe rent. No point in trying to watch me clean. Cuz if there's no you, there sure in the hell no savin' me, no savin' me. Your bible will still open to song 25, I hope that there's some truth in those words you underlined. Cuz I've been cursing on Sunday morning, don't give a damn where I'm going. Not even sure that I still believe. And I've been cursing on Sunday morning, don't give a damn where I'm going. Not even sure what I still believe. I've been waking up to an empty bed, me and the house I still owe rent. No point in trying to watch me clean. Cuz if there's no you, there sure in the hell no savin' me, no savin me. A dusty old dash with a little clean square. Used to hold a picture of heaven right there.

Lyrics Submitted by christopher sanders

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