

Bend

Corey Smith

He's got a head like a brick
Dead set in his ways
Sticks and stones couldn't lead that horse to water
He only hears what he wants
Only thinks of himself
Mama said, "Damn that boy's just like his father" And he's doing time on a bed made of stone
No rest for the weary no more wishful thinkin'
He can't go home, no startin' over again
Life's just one long fight he can't win
Until he learns how to bend He's got a short short fuse
Better not set him off
When he thinks he's right he'd swear in front of Jesus
Let him lie to your face
Like he lies to himself
The truth is no one is more afraid than he is And he's doing time on a bed made of stone
No rest for the weary no more wishful thinkin'
He can't go home, no startin' over again
Life's just one long fight he can't win
Until he learns how to bend
Until he learns how to bend Brother give in
Brother give it up
Brother let go
You ain't strong enough no
We all need help once in awhile
Wake up you're livin' in denial You've done your time on a bed made of stone
But it's not too late to change the way you're thinkin'
Fall down on your knees
Be born again and again
Life's just one long fight you can't win
Until you learn how to bend
Until you learn how to bend Brother be
Brother be good
Brother be
Brother be good

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