

Ask the Lord

Hipsway

I asked the Lord and He said, "No"
I say, "Why no?"
I hear you're happy but it does not show
Where wild things are, I dare not go
I say, "Why Lord?" I say, "Why?"
Gimme strength, gimme patience
Gimme will no survive
Where the wild things are, I dare not go
At first they make you happy this I know
But then they make you feel so low
Black money pays for suffering
I don't need it
I may be happy but it does not show
Where wild things are, I dare not go
I say, "Why Lord?" I say, "Why?"
I seen the fire and I touched the flame
And given the chance I'd go right back again
Hot summer rain burn me on the wheel
Baptize me with fire
Black money pays for suffering
I don't need it
I say, "Why Lord?"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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