

# Sunday Best Medley 1

## Le'Andria Johnson

Religion looking back at me  
I threw my hands in the air  
And the law arrested me  
Girl interrupted I needed  
To break out and get freedom One bad decision after the next  
Just getting by, letting you figure me, oh  
Jesus call him when you want him  
Call him when you need him  
But Jesus yeah Jesus yeah  
Jesus oh Jesus, yeah Curses unbroken still holding me down, bondage  
I was even thinking I wasn't good enough for God's best  
But I am in my closet, yes I am, I am in my closet  
Time after time  
Praying Jesus singing Jesus crying Jesus Jesus call him when you want him (Call him)  
Call him when you need him (Call him Jesus, oh call him Jesus)  
Jesus There is no other like Him in my life  
Religion died in my life, yeah  
Call him when you want him (Call him)  
Call him when you need him  
You gotta get down on your knees and call on Jesus  
I dare you, I dare you to think of one thing  
And testify, testify to yourself, Our Father Jesus  
Which art in Heaven Jesus  
Hallowed be thy name Jesus  
Thy kingdom come Jesus  
No no no other name Jesus  
Oh, Lord Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,  
Jesus Je-je-je-je-je-je-je-je-je-je  
Jesus, oh my God This extended version  
Call him when you want him  
Call him when you need him  
Jesus

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