

# Gospel

## Mastretta

I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone  
Used to be so excited, so excited on my own  
I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone  
Used to be so excited, so excited in my home  
You wouldn't believe it even if I told ya  
This little girl with too much exposure  
Big bad world, eyes black like a raven  
I knew right then my soul needed saving  
You were way out of my league back then  
Go anyway, be a man

I am sixteen and I love you and I'm standing on your step  
I took a photograph in my mind  
But I don't know where it's kept  
I'm embarrassing and limited with thoughts I have repressed  
But I'm sixteen and I love you and I haven't lost it yet  
I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone  
Used to be so excited, so excited in my home  
I used to think about it when I was a little one all alone  
Used to be all about it, all about it on my own  
You wouldn't believe it even if I told ya  
This little girl with too much exposure  
Big bad world, eyes black like a raven

I knew right then my soul needed saving  
This is the end  
You were way out of my league back then  
Go anyway, be a man  
I am sixteen and I love you and I'm standing on your step  
I took a photograph in my mind  
But I don't know where it's kept  
I'm embarrassing and limited with thoughts I have repressed  
But I'm sixteen and I love you and I haven't lost it yet  
Let me be your gospel  
Baby, we've got history  
Let me be your gospel  
Baby, we've got history

This is the end, my faithful friend (Let me be your gospel / Baby, we've got history)  
The bitter end, coming home again (Let me be your gospel / Baby, we've got history)  
This is the end

Drink to you, you always wished me well  
And those that don't ?go fuck yourself?  
Drink to you, you always wished me well  
And those that don't ?go fuck yourself?  
This is the end

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