

Old Tyme Religion

Hugo

Brother let me tell ya, there's some trouble ahead.
The first moment I saw her, I knew the way to heaven's in her bed.
A quiet voice inside me, I didn't pay no mind.
A little taste of the forbidden, so sweet it made me deaf and blind.
I know who to let go, let go
I know who to let go
Caught by a jealous guy, my best friend, I can't deny.
Waiting on that old tyme (religion), old tyme religion.
Caught by a bullet this time, roll my eyes up to the sky.
Waiting on that old tyme (religion), old tyme religion.
Begging that I'll be forgiven.

I'm not an angry man, I'm just a lonely soul.
If I coulda had a million, for every little hungry heart I stole.
Motherf*cker laid me out, cold as pavement stone.
I guess he must've really love her, left me here now I'm bleeding on my own.
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