I Don't Want To Get Adjusted To This World

Rachel Harrington

In this world we have our trials sometimes lonesome, sometimes blue but the hope of life eternal Makes all old hopes brand newAnd I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world I've got a home so much better and I'm gonna go there sooner or later And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this worldLord, I'm growing old and weary and there's no place that feels like home Saviour come, my soul to ferry to where I never more will roamAnd I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world I've got a home so much better and I'm gonna go there sooner or later And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world, to this world, to this world to don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world.

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