

Only Help!

Tye Tribbett

Verse #1:

I can almost tell you each time I'm gonna fall
Devil always paint the same picture, sweet frame and all

I wanna change

And you would think by now I'd catch the scenario
Sorta like a old sitcom playing the same show

I wanna change

I'm sick of my own ways

End up in the same place

Gotta set my affection

For my own protection

I can't go on the same way Lord so

Chorus:

I lift my hands to you

You're my only help

Verse #2:

I'm sick of living life so predictable, yes I know
I'm saved but sometimes I get really comfortable, Oh Lord

I wanna change

I'm sick of all the ups and downs I want consistency
Tired of all the shaky ground give me stability, Oh Lord

I wanna change

I cast out all pronography uproot that thing up out of me
Devil you no longer have any control over me

While I bare adultery

Looking at my sister lustfully

In Jesus' name you gotta leave, Lord

Chorus (repeat until end with ad-libs)

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