

He Works

DC Talk

Well I'm a Christian, and you know that's true
But sometimes things are lookin' blue
Because, I lose sight, and I fall back
I start chillin' to the wrong kinda rap
Suddenly I look to see where I am
I call upon the Lord to give me a hand
My nature is sin, my flesh corrupt, why y'all
But, thank God, things are lookin' up, cause

He works[Chorus]

He's working on my walk
And I know He works
He's working on my talk
And, my God, He works
He's working in my life
And I said, He works

And we will get it rightIn school Monday morning at 8 A.M.

First period and I'm stuck with gym
Get dressed in the locker room and head out the door
Not quite feeling like I've felt before
My boys grab my arm and pull me aside
"Yo T," [Yo, what?], "it's time ta get high"
I thought for a second, didn't utter a word
Looked 'em in the eyes, said haven't ya heard
About a change in my life, now I'm free
Christ took time on a brother like me
I turned, took a step, as I walked away
I just smiled and couldn't help but say

He works[Chorus][Bridge]

God is always working

God is always workingNow ya know what I'm saying when I tell it like this

Some brothers might ill, in the form of a dis
But I know one thing that is guaranteed
Through Christ, I can do anything
For Him to work in ya life, ya gotta be on track
Commit ya heart, then live like that
I guess it does take two to make a thing go right
But the two that I'm talking of is you and Christ
He works[Chorus: x4][Bridge: x2]

Songwriters

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