Sticking to My Guns

PJ Morton

Oh, you almost got me

Yes I was starting to dum

Oh, then remembered that my own mind was my greatest contenderSo you can give me all you got

Can throw it all at me

Never, ever, ever gonna stop till I'm free

You can give me all you got

Can throw it all at me

Never, ever, ever gonna stop till I'm freeI'm sticking to my guns

Till my work is done

I'm sticking to my guns

Till my work is done

Don't, as I lay me down

I only hope that I'll still be around

Oh, I got so much more to do

I pray I'm here to see it throughSo you can give me all you got

Can throw it all at me

Never, ever, ever gonna stop till I'm free

You can give me all you got

Can throw it all at me

Never, ever, ever gonna stop till I'm freeI'm sticking to my guns

Till my work is done

I'm sticking to my guns

Till my work is doneI'm sticking to my guns

Till my work is done

I'm sticking to my guns

Till my work is done

(Chris, why don't you play it for me here)Sticking to my guns

Sticking to my guns

Sticking to my guns

Sticking to my gunsAnd religion is such a sensitive subject you know

I mean, people are passionate about what they believe, ehm you know

But I've heard God get blamed for a lot of things that I think he got nothing to do with, ehm you know

The president we just voted in, many evangelicals thought he was the most qualified candidate that represented them the best, you know

Regardless of all the hateful things he spoke

9/11 was in the name of God, killing people in the name of God

You know, I just think sometimes humanity sneaks in and God has nothing to do with what we're doing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/