

SOMETIMES I CRY

**I look the part, blend in with the rest of the church crowd
I know the routine, I could list all the Bible studies in town
Watch Christian TV, I know all the preachers their clichés
I've been born again, without a doubt, I know I'm saved**

(chorus)

**But sometimes I hurt, and sometimes I cry
Sometimes I can't get it right,
no matter how hard I seem to try**

**Sometimes I fall down, stumble over my own disguise
I try to look strong, as the whole world looks on,
but sometimes alone I cry**

**I try to speak faith, never give the devil one inch to get in
I do worship and praise
let everybody know just where that I stand
On the back of my ride
is a fish and a cross for the world to see
I know God is good, all of the time,
yes there's no doubt for me**

(chorus)