

# Pardon My Dust

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Pardon my dust,  
Excuse the mess  
We're makin' something new out of all of this  
I'm sayin' my prayers  
And I'm tryin' to change  
So give me some time  
'Cause I'm still findin' my way

Why are you lookin' at me this way  
Pointing your finger, shakin' your head  
How 'bout some love along the way instead?

Pardon my dust  
Excuse this mess  
I've left a trail of debris, so you've gotta be  
Very careful where you step  
I've made some mistakes (so what)  
Done quite a few things wrong  
But could you roll up your tidy sleeves  
And help a brother along

Why are you lookin' at me that way  
Pointing your finger, shakin' your head  
How 'bout some love along the way instead?

Pardon my dust  
Excuse the mess  
Please don't be another judge  
For me to try to impress  
Stop calling me names  
Stop casting your stones  
Let the Good Lord sort this all out  
When we all get home, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Pardon my dust  
Excuse my mess  
And help me believe, there's gonna be  
Something beautiful on the other side of this!  
Have patience with me  
I'm still sweepin' floors  
So pardon my dust  
And I'll pardon yours