Oh Lord, Pt. 3

Josh Ritter

Sometimes it's hard to carry this great weight Either bound to burn or to the pearly gates And I'm as aimless as can be Often nameless though I'm free Oh Lord, do You have a plan for me?

I've been kicked out of Texas Stole an infamous necklace Became a spiritual master Got rejected by Vassar

A cool head in the game Of whatever I'm playing I'm the favorite of babies Society mavens

Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?

I have marveled at splendors Up into the vendors Been kidnapped and ransomed Just a little too handsome

And more than a few times I've lived without sunshine And yes I've wondered Should a life be a lifetime

Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?

I'm dedicated to freedom The American Legion I got invited to Paris By a real Parisian

I've been the best and the worstest Composed my own curses Got my heart broke so bad They had to call in the nurses

Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?

I have had good intentions
Blue-blooded pretensions
I've been the subject of rumors
At the party conventions

My feature's harmonic Wisdom Solomonic If there's a board of directors You can bet that I'm on it Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?

I take my place with the ages Belong to the sages Give my clothes to the poor and My love to the ladies

May all them wish me Commandant of history Write books all about how Every one of them miss me

Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?

And so for now I go aimless Convicted though blameless At times using nicknames At times going nameless

Royalty unquestioned A gentleman of discretion Y'all sing Hallelujah For here ends the lesson

Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?

Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Whoa Lord (Oh Lord)
Will You ever ever have a plan for me?