

How To Be Righteous

Lori McKenna

Don't judge me,
I will judge myself.
I will lie in my bed at night
wide awake or asleep.
I will feel pain
when I know I have given it.
Everything I put out to the world
I know comes back to me.

But when angels hear the devils callin'
and my vision's unclear I got no sense at all
I'm just hoping I will obey my conscience
I want to learn
how to be righteous...

I saw it on a TV show
I bought the book you know
Paid attention when I thought
the teacher was talking to me
But it's not easy no
to get over, let it go
All these feelings that are burning
and building up inside of me

But when angels hear the devils callin'
and my vision's unclear I got no sense at all
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how to be righteous...

So I'll look at all I have and I will claim it.
Won't let anybody else ever tell me who I should be.
I'll look in the mirror and gaze in my children's eyes,
and I will not give a damn about
what anybody else thinks of me.

And when questions come, I will answer right.
Be true to myself, need be put up a fight.
Will not heed to greed, I will obey my conscience.

I want to learn,
I need to learn,
How to be righteous...

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and my vision's unclear I got no sense at all
I'm just hoping I will obey my conscience.

I want to learn,
I need to learn,
How to be righteous...