

Into My Life

Three Dog Night

(M.Allsup)

I made all my money with my friends but I lost my pride
They can't believe that I'm feeling a strain inside
When I keep slipping on right and wrong
Gotta get the Lord in my life
Gotta bring the Lord back in my life
I've worked and lied for the things I took my wife for
Blind to the way to stop the sin in me
Can't see the good the Lord has given me
Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh
I can't count all the times
I've drank till the hours of the sunrise
Thinking that the one thing that I didn't need
Couldn't be far behind
At the bottom of the barrel there ain't no life
I can't see the way
Gotta bring the Lord in my life
Gotta bring the Lord back in my life
I've seen the truth
Through the bottom of a shot glass of vermouth
But that's not the way the Lord intended it
Messing up my life the way I'm spending it
Blind to the way to stop the sin in me
Um, can't see the good the Lord is giving me
So take the blame off me and let me go
The Lord made fools like me to tell them so
Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh
Gotta bring him back
I've worked I've tried, Lord, I've tried
Now I've tried
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, yeah
No, no, no, no, no
I've worked and lied
All my life I've tried
Oh, gotta bring him back
Wa, gotta bring him back
Gotta bring him back in my life
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, oh yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, oh yeah
Oh, yeah