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Hollies "Falling Calling"

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Didn't believe in the Bible Didn't believe the good book Lord, Lord, please help me Help me take a look

These chains that I'm wearing Really ain't my style Lord, Lord, please help me Help me think awhile

I know that I did something wrong I got into bad ways Well, the judge, yes, he put me down For five thousand days

Fallin', fallin', fallin' over you Callin', callin', I don't know what to do Fallin', fallin', fallin' over you Callin', callin', I don't know what to do

The cell I am in is only six feet wide And six feet to the roof There's a window that's strung with only three bars Singing me the truth

Fifty and seventy don't seem right Seventy ain't my age When I leave this place with a new face It's to turn another new page

Fallin', fallin', fallin' over you Callin', callin', I don't know what to do Fallin', fallin', fallin' over you Callin', callin', I don't know what to do

Didn't believe in the Bible Didn't believe the good book Well now Lord, Lord, please help me Help me take a look

These chains that I'm wearing Well, they really ain't my style Well, now Lord, Lord, please help me Help me think awhile

Fallin', fallin', fallin' over you Callin', callin', I don't know what to do Fallin', fallin', fallin' over you Callin', callin', I don't know what to do

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