Matthew West "Sellout"

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Lately all my friends are talking 'bout me They see something different 'bout me All I ever hear is, "Man, you've changed"

Because I don't act like everyone
I march to the beat of a different drum
They think I'm going through some kind of phase

Now they call me names I can hear them say, say, say

I'm a sellout I'm a loser I'm a yes-man And I guess I'm never gonna live it down I'm a sellout

Well, I must say that my first inclination Was to save my reputation Try to blend right back into the crowd

But the more and more I tried to hide
The less and less I could deny
The truth was screaming at me clear and loud

I gave up the fight I guess they were right, right, right, right

I'm a sellout (Sold out for the King) I'm a loser (More of Jesus, less of me)

I'm a yes-man (Yes, I will do anything He needs) And I guess I'm never gonna live it down I'm a sellout

I gave up the fight I guess they were right, right, right

I'm a sellout

(Sold out for the King) I'm a loser (More of Jesus, less of me)

Well, I'm a yes-man (Yes, I will do anything He needs) And I guess I'm never gonna live it down

I'm a sellout (Sold out for the King) I'm a loser (More of Jesus, less of me)

Well, I'm a yes-man (Yes, I will do anything He needs) And I guess I'm never gonna live it down

I'm a sellout (Sold out for the King) I'm a loser (More of Jesus, less of me)

I'm just a yes-man (Yes, I will do anything He needs) And I guess I'm never gonna live it down I'm a sellout

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