

Debra Killings "Change"

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Sometimes, you won't
Just walk away
And leave it all
Oh yeah, you do

Then you hear a voice
Soft and low
Sis, don't you cry
'Cause I'll pull you through

You may not need no money
'Cause you've lived your life
The best that you could
You've been a sugar baby to cry a few
You know I'm talking to you

Someday a change is gonna come
It may not be right now
Oh yeah yeah yeah
Sometimes you've got to hold on
Hold on, 'cause your help
Is on the way, yes it is

So you weigh the cost
Then you ask yourself
What can you lose
'Cause you've got nothing else

So you pack your troubles
To walk away
'Cause there's no weak
Such to stay, yeah yeah

You may not need no money
'Cause you've lived your life
The best that you could, ohh
You've been a sugar baby to cry a few
That's why I'm talking to you

Someday a change is gonna come
You hold on, 'cause your help
Is on the way, ohh

Sometimes you've got to hold on
Sometimes, if you just hold on

Someday a change is gonna come
To let you know that
Your help is on the way
(Sometimes you've got to hold on)
So hold on, you, ohh

Said you've gotta hold on
(Yeah, yeah)
You have gotta hold on
(Gotta hold on)

Yes, you do
(Yes, you do)
Oh yes, you do
(Oh yes)

Someday a change is gonna come
'Cause your help is on the way
Yes, it is
Sometimes you've got to hold on
Hold on, hold on

You gotta look to Jesus
Nobody but Jesus, ohh
He's your help, you know He's your help
Yes, he is, oh yes, He is
Hold on

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