

Jo Nash

"Save Yourself"

Visit "[Save Yourself](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The preacher speaks out loud
The congregation hears him shout
Grandma's eating flies, the baby starts to cry
And Billy's coloring in the Bible again.
So his mind starts thinking,
He watches the man pour sugar in his coffee cup
The spoon is spinning around,
The crystals are circling down
And the preacher repeats himself,
Be the one to save yourself
I swear he was talking to me,
No one else.
Be the one to save yourself,
I swear he was talking to me.
Sticks his nose to the car window
Blows out fog and begins to trace
His finger draws around,
Dots for eyes, a nose and a frown
Mom yells put your seatbelt on
Be the one to save yourself
I swear she was talking to me
No one else.
Be the one to save yourself,
I swear she was talking to me.
Why would you need someone to tell you,
Someone to ask you someone to show you?
Why would you need someone to hear you,
Someone to give you a reason to love yourself?
But his eyes are busy looking
Sees an old man pushing a shopping cart
It's full of blankets and silver cans
Black trash bags and in his hands
He holds a sign it reads
Be the one to save yourself
I swear he was looking at me,
No one else.
Be the one to save yourself
I swear he was looking at me.

Visit [Jo Nash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

