Willows Weeping "Good Night Moon"

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The trouble with the straight and the narrow Is its so thin, I keep sliding off to the side And the devil makes good use of these hands of mine

And if jesus is the straight path that saves
Then i'm condemmed to live my whole life on the curb
On the crossroad to the devil, I'll dwel and i'll count my
years

You know that I got a little something I should say I guess that I'm just so easily led astray It's alright because I know my own way back home from here

And I don't fall of the wagon you know
I take a dive and go as deep as I can go
Don't hold your breath because I'm coming up slow,
this time.

And The trouble with the straight and the narrow Is its so thin, I keep sliding off to the side And the devil makes good use of these hands of mine

You know a little problem or two
I guess that I keep on taking a few
I've been told its not the best thing that I can do, right
now

And I don't go looking for my sins you know
They come out waiting, and I just get on and go
Don't hold your breath because I'm coming up slow this
time

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