

ASSOCIATE

I think for you, being a Christian is easy.

Your parents were Christians,
your parents' parents –
your grandmother took you to church,
everyone wanted to see you saved,
and for you, you had nothing to lose
by believing what you believed.

But ya know, I lost everything.
My parents – they didn't believe
in what I believe.

I tried. Again and again, I tried
to bring them to Jesus,
wanted nothing more,
right up until the end,
I tried.

So that my mother, when she died,
I was there in the hospital,
standing by her side,
telling her about Jesus,
telling her what Jesus did for me.
I asked her, please please
hear what I have to say,
open your heart, just a little.

And she said, “Baby, I don't like how you sound when you preach at me,”
she said, “When you talk Jesus talk, you don't sound like you.”
And I said, “That's cuz I'm filled with the spirit.”
And she said, “No it's just creepy is all.”

And there at her side,
while she's all hooked up to machines,
I prayed for her,
And she said to stop,
and if I didn't she'd have the nurse take me away.