

Sunday Best Medley 1

Le'Andria Johnson

Religion looking back at me
I threw my hands in the air
And the law arrested me
Girl interrupted I needed
To break out and get freedom One bad decision after the next
Just getting by, letting you figure me, oh
Jesus call him when you want him
Call him when you need him
But Jesus yeah Jesus yeah
Jesus oh Jesus, yeah Curses unbroken still holding me down, bondage
I was even thinking I wasn't good enough for God's best
But I am in my closet, yes I am, I am in my closet
Time after time
Praying Jesus singing Jesus crying Jesus
Jesus call him when you want him (Call him)
Call him when you need him (Call him Jesus, oh call him Jesus)
Jesus There is no other like Him in my life
Religion died in my life, yeah
Call him when you want him (Call him)
Call him when you need him
You gotta get down on your knees and call on Jesus
I dare you, I dare you to think of one thing
And testify, testify to yourself, Our Father Jesus
Which art in Heaven Jesus
Hallowed be thy name Jesus
Thy kingdom come Jesus
No no no other name Jesus
Oh, Lord Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus Je-je-je-je-je-je-je-je-je-je
Jesus, oh my God
This extended version
Call him when you want him
Call him when you need him
Jesus

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