

# I Don't Want to Get Adjusted to This World

Iris DeMent

In this world we have our trials  
sometimes lonesome, sometimes blue  
but the hope of life eternal  
Makes all old hopes brand new  
And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world  
I've got a home so much better  
and I'm gonna go there sooner or later  
And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world  
Lord, I'm growing old and weary  
and there's no place that feels like home  
Saviour come, (?)  
to where I (?)  
And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world  
I've got a home so much better  
and I'm gonna go there sooner or later  
And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world  
And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world

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