

Twelve Steps©

(David Hampton)

(verse)

Been a long tough road from there to here,
Deadbeat dad and a meth head mom.
My family was the street that raised me,
And my breakfast a glycerin bong.

(verse)

I grew a chip as big as a boulder,
As I cheated my way through school.
Smoked everything I could get my hands on,
I was cool and nobody's fool.

(verse)

Sailing in and out of jail and juvee,
A simmering hate took over my days.
I gave everyone a big fat finger,
And spent my time in a purple haze.

(verse)

When mom died I was totally wasted,
In a stinking alley where I managed to crawl.
Shiverin' in the rain with a gun in my mouth,
Playin' roulette without a ball.

(verse)

(up an octave)

Then a hand reached out and touched me,
And led me stumbling through a door.
I heard what sounded like angels singing,
And my heart screamed out for more...

Much more.

(chorus)

It only took twelve steps to finally know Him,
It only took my tears to finally see.
All the pain and fear and suffering,
Jesus loved right out of me.

(music bridge)

(second chorus)

Up those blessed steps my Savior led me,
He unchained my heart and set me free,
All that dirt and hurt and sorrow,
Jesus loved right out of me.

Yes, He loved right outta me.
OOO, OOO, OOOOOOOO