

Ballad Of The Unbeliever

words & music by David Bush & elwood

I'm sittin here all alone,
Starrin up at the stars.
Not much goin on,
Just hummin a few bars.

I'm sittin here in the night,
I don't have a thing to do.
City lights are bright,
Just thinkin about you.

*Why can't I see,
Why can't I see,
I know He died for you,
But what about me,
What about me.*

You're tellin me about this man,
Who wants to save my soul.
I just don't understand,
I really don't feel whole.

I think I'll take a trip,
On the air I'll ride.
Do it for myself,
Some call it suicide.

*Why can't I see,
Why can't I see,
I know He died for you,
But what about me,
What about me.*

©1993 by David Bush & Elwood McElveen, Jr.