

I Don't Believe It

Words & Music by: Steve Smith (Kermit Stephen Smith) ASCAP

Chorus

I don't believe it, I won't receive it
All the things you're saying how someone's let you down
It may be true but it's not up to you
To tell the world about your brother's faults

Father forgive us for all of our trespasses
Just as we forgive all those around us, too
Now, brother are you paying
Attention to what you're praying
Well think about it next time
You say an unkind word or two

Well yes he may have hurt you
And yes he may have used you
And yes, he may have taken more than you could afford
And he's "just that kind of person"
Who makes your spirit worsen
You say that you can't stand him
But you love him in the lord

Repeat chorus

"Yea, but you don't understand
That's just the way I am
I just call things exactly as they are
I only wanted you to know
So you could pray for old 'so and so'"
Well if you don't mind
I'll just pray for you instead

Repeat chorus