The Good Guy,
by Elizabeth Ellynshaw

(Based on David fleeing Absalom in Psalm 3)

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C          G      C       F
I've been on the run before
C          G            C       F
Men have sought my life before
C           G          C       F
I've written songs in caves before
        C                    G
And You have rescued me


        C              G           C              F
But this time I'm the one who's hurt the ones I love
C               G              F
This time all the mess I'm in is mine
C                   G                      C          F
This time no one thinks that You should help me anymore
C                 G               F
And I don't know what to say this time,
C                 G              Am
Yeah I don't know what to say this time


           C            G                C        F
'Cause I am not the good guy in this story anymore
   C             G              F
I can't plead the cleanness of my hands
   C          G            C       F
I am not the good guy in the story anymore
   C          G              F
Save me if You want me and You can,
   C               G                 Am
Save me if You want me and You can


C          G    C      F
You've been on the run My Lord,
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C           G           C       F
Men have sought Your life, my Lord
        C               G  C         F
You screamed my song on Your cross Lord
        C                   G
And You have rescued me


            C               G                   C                   F
'Cause You knew that I'm the kind of man who hurts the ones I love
        C               G               F
And all the mess You found me in was mine
            C               G           C           F
So You came to take my place and save me after all
        C               G               F
And show You were the Hero all the time,
            C                   G           Am
Yeah You show You were the Hero all the time


            C               G                   C           F
'Cause I am not the good guy in this story anymore
      C               G               F
I can't plead the cleanness of my hands
C               G                   C           F
I am not the good guy in the story anymore
            C                   G               F-G
But now You've traded places with me and…


        C                   G                   C           F
I find You've been the Good Guy in the story all along,
            C           G               F
And I can plead the nailprints in Your hands
            C                   G               C       F
And You will be the Good Guy in the story evermore
            C                           G           F
And You save me 'cause You want to and You can
            C                       G           Am
You save me 'cause You want to and You can.
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