LOFTY LOOKS (Pro. 6:17)

I am so humble; you see, I've arrived I don't stumble, don't listen to lies My eyes are glancing haughtil-*y* Can't see my Maker frowning at me!

I don't mind what He might say
I have the right to act this way
All because He knows it's true—
I'm just a little bit better than you

Chorus:

Lofty looks and selfish hooks! I read it in His set-apart Book
I follow the rules, try to obey—but He *hates* the games I play-ay-ay
Lofty looks and selfish hooks! It's written in His set-apart Book
No! no more lofty looks!

Bridge: When I'm proudly looking down my nose

Greater sins will follow

I'm not as good as I suppose

When my heart is hard and—hollow

If I think I am humble, think I've arrived Whoops! I've stumbled, believing a lie My eyes are glancing haughtil-*y*Can't see My Maker frowning at me!

Lofty Looks, page 2

Chorus:

Lofty looks and selfish hooks! I read it in His set-apart Book
I follow the rules, try to obey—but He *hates* the games I play-ay-ay
Lofty looks and selfish hooks! It's written in His set-apart Book
No! No more lofty looks!

Bridge: When I'm proudly looking down my nose

Greater sins will follow

I'm not as good as I suppose

When my heart is hard and—hollow

Coda: Lofty looks and selfish hooks—

It's written in His set-apart Book

No! No more lofty looks!!

No! No more lofty looks!!

(Yeah!)