

Barking Up the Wrong Tree
Roger Montgomery

The fox ran up to the tree and then back down
Back tracking, don't you see
The hounds bayed and barked and howled
But they were barking up the wrong tree.

Have you ever been outfoxed
Blindly sitting and ignorant as can be
There's nothing there but the smell
That you're barking up the wrong tree.

Sometimes things don't smell right
And sometimes that bothers me
People sitting and waiting for nothing
Barking up the wrong tree.

People attending church getting religion
Waiting for someone to set them free
There's nothing at the top for them
They've been barking up the wrong tree.

In Psalms 22, it was prophesized
For those who would believe
If you don't believe in the cross
You're barking up the wrong tree.

They barked at Jesus and mocked
Come down and we will believe
But they had the wrong attitude
They were barking up the wrong tree.

All their hopes will vanish away
All hope gone where hope should be
They spent their time being fooled
Barking up the wrong tree.

Have you been outfoxed by religion
Churches and preachers or your dignity
If you think these can save you
You're barking up the wrong tree.

The cross was placed on a hill
In sight for all to see
God wanted you to take a look
So you wouldn't be barking up the wrong tree.

A life for a look it was told
A ransom to set your souls free
If you think there's another way
Then you're still barking up the wrong tree.