

# Alan Jackson, Monday Morning Church

You left your Bible on the dresser  
So I put it in the drawer  
'Cause I can't seem to talk to God without yelling anymore  
And when I sit at your piano  
I can almost hear those hymns  
The keys are just collecting dust  
But I can't close the lid

You left my heart as empty  
As a Monday morning church  
It used to be so full of faith and now it only hurts  
And I can hear the devil whisper  
"Things are only getting worse"  
You left my heart as empty  
As a Monday morning church

The preacher came by Sunday  
Said he missed me at the service  
He told me Jesus loves me  
But I'm not sure I deserve it  
'Cause the faithful man that you loved  
Is nowhere to be found  
Since they took all that he believed  
And laid it in the ground

[Repeat chorus]

I still believe in Heaven  
And I'm sure you've made it there  
But as for me without your love, girl  
I don't have a prayer

[Repeat chorus]

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