

Big & Rich, Between Raising Hell And Amazing G

I was raised by the good book
Learned to work hard every day
Thought that if you can' say something good
There's nothing good to say
And I caught on pretty early it's no use to work
No harder than you play
So I guess that's how I ended up this way

Chorus

Somewhere between raising hell and amazing grace
Is a place I keep finding myself
Yeah I get a little crazy trying to have a little fun
Down on my knees I pray
O Lord let me see another day
Somewhere between raising hell and amazing grace

Well I give everything I got, try to give more than I take
For Heaven's sake I keep on smiling
No matter what comes my way
And I may be passin' out on Friday night
But come Sunday I'll be passing the collection plate

Repeat Chorus

Yeah I know I'm a sinner, but I've got faith
Oh my good side is what he's gonna see
When I'm standing at them Pearly gates
He'll have nothing but mercy for me

Repeat Chorus

Somewhere between raising hell and amazing grace