

# Billy Ray Cyrus, Wouldn't You Do This For Me?

He's halfin' his sandwich, his chips and Baby Ruth  
Puttin' them back in a sack his mama packed  
With a sticker that say's Jesus Loves You'  
He's jumpin off the bus, runnin' in the house  
Talkin' to mom about his day  
Hidin' that paper sack in a baseball glove  
Ridin' his bike straight to the freeway  
Where there's an old man with a shoppin' cart  
With a dirty face and a purple heart  
Who's sayin' son you'll never know how much this means

Boy say's  
Wouldn't you do this for me  
If I were reachin' out to you  
Wouldn't you give me food to eat if I were hungry to  
Wouldn't you do this for me

Tonight, that little boy's dad is flyin' down the freeway  
It's pourin' rain as he leaves the road  
He's rolling down that concrete bank  
Through the flames and the broken glass  
An old man takes his hand  
Finds a cell phone on the backseat  
He's sayin' get here fast as you can  
Now the bum that lives beneath the bridge  
Pulls him safely from that flooding ditch  
Man asked why'd you risk your life to save mine

He said  
Wouldn't you do this for me  
If I were reachin' out to you  
Wouldn't you try to save my life, if I needed you to  
Wouldn't you do this for me

Now he's layin' in that hospital bed prayin' a silent prayer  
And he can't help but ask him,  
Lord, did you put that beggar there  
As a nurse pulls back the curtains  
All he can see is a billboard sign  
A sixty foot Jesus hangin' on the cross  
At the bottom, just one line

Wouldn't you do this for me  
Wouldn't you do this for me  
Wouldn't you