

Dean Strickland, I Believe The Lord Has Put Me Here

Back in 1967

An angel came down to Earth from Heaven

And told my mama she'd be having a son, and to name him Dean

Well, my mama didn't ask no questions

I got my name 'cause she followed directions

And that's when a gift from God was sent to all the ladies

At age six I picked up a guitar and sang along

With a gift for writing beautiful poems and great songs

I decided with my gift from God I'd sing to the people

Then as a very intelligent young man I started ramblin'

'Cause He watches over me I don't consider it gamblin'

When I hop in a complete strangers wheels travelin' cross-country

CHORUS:

See, I believe the Lord has put me here to sing to you

So even if it kills me that's what I plan to do

With such purpose in life made oh, so clear to me

Who am I to argue with the powers that be?

CHORUS

I'm not one to argue with the powers that be