

Jack Greene, Lord Is That Me

I can see a long line of cars with their headlights on
I can see kinfolks cryin' cause somebody's gone
Then they gather around as they let the sinner men down
I can see an old preacher prayin' there with a frown
Lord is that me tell you bout this vision I see
Lord is that me if it is have mercy have mercy on me

I can see an old grey haired mother say goodbye to her son
I can see a young widow proud with a baby in her arms
They stay as long as they should showin' what respect that they could
But everybody there was afraid to say something good
Lord is that me...

I can see that long line of cars quickly drive away
I can see an old grey haired mother linger behind by the grave
Her wrinkled face is streamin' tears as she stands there tremblin' in fear
She knows that only a chosen few can meet up there
Lord is that me...
I can see that long line of cars with their headlights on