

Lee Ann Womack, The Preacher Won't Have To Lie

I used to believe what money could bring
Was worth more than anything else
But all that changed when I had a dream
And I got a good look at myself
I stood face to face with the ghost of my past
And the spirit what was to come
And they made it clear that one day I'd have to
Answer for what I had done
And I saw what I'd become

The choices you make
The chances you take
They'll follow you all of your life
I'm just tryin' to live so when I die
The preacher won't have to lie

I ain't no prophet and I ain't no saint
And I ain't made no great sacrifice
I just keep tryin' to carry my weight
I keep trying to do what is right
And it's hard to do right sometimes

The choices you make
The chances you take
They'll follow you all of your life
I'm just tryin' to live so when I die
The preacher won't have to lie

The choices you make
The chances you take
They'll follow you all of your life
I'm just tryin' to live so when I die
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Oh, the preacher won't have to lie