Morgan Wallen, Don't Think Jesus

A boy gets a guitar and starts writing songs 'Bout whiskey and women and getting too stoned And he got all three at the first show he played Hometown said, "I don't think Jesus done it that way" Boy moves to city, lives fast and goes hard Starts chasing the devil through honky-tonk bars Ignoring the voices in his head that say "I don't think Jesus done it this way"

If I was Him I'd say, "To Hell with you, ain't no helping you" Find someone else to give Heaven to, I'm telling you I'd shame me, I'd blame me I'd make me pay for my mistakes But I don't think Jesus does it that way

Boy's all alone, got no one to turn to He figures he'll pray 'cause what else could he do? He says, "I wish You would've woke me up an easier way" But I don't think Jesus does it that way

If I was Him I'd say, "To Hell with you, ain't no helping you" Find someone else to give Heaven to, I'm telling you I'd shame me, I'd blame me I'd make me pay for my mistakes But I don't think Jesus does it that way

World likes to rear back and throw a few stones So boy wants to throw a few stones of his own But Lord knows I ain't perfect, and it ain't my place And I don't think Jesus done it that way Are y'all sure that Jesus done it that way?