

# Allison Crowe, Shine A Light

Saw you stretched out in room ten-o-nine  
With a smile on your face  
And a tear right in your eye  
Couldn't see to get a line on you  
My sweet honey love  
Berber jewelry jangling down the street  
Make you shut your eyes  
At every woman that you meet  
Could not seem to get a high on you  
My sweet honey love  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun  
Well, you're drunk in the alley, baby  
With your clothes all torn  
And your late night friends  
Leave you in the cold gray dawn  
Just seemed too many flies on you  
I just can't brush them off  
Angels beating all their wings in time  
With smiles on their faces  
And a gleam right in their eyes  
Thought I heard one sigh for you  
Come on up, come on up, now  
Come on up, now  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song you sing your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun