

Chesnutt Mark, Thank God For Believers

Last night I came home again
Three sheets to the wind
I broke the promise
I swore I'd never break
And it came as no surprise
To see the hurt in her eyes
Or the Bible on the table
Where she prayed
This time I thought for sure
That she was good as gone
But she just wiped her tears away
And put some coffee on

Chorus

And I don't know why she even hangs around
After all the hell I've put her through and the times I've let her down
She has more faith in me than anyone has ever found
Heaven knows how much I need her, thank God for believers
She says boy I still love you
She's stronger than the 90 proof
I've send cours'in'
Through my veins
And she says don't give up the fight
Before long you'll get it right
I wish to God
That I could feel the same
Sunday mornin'
Here beside her in the pew
Through bolld shot eyes
I try to see her point of view
(Repeat Chorus)
Heaven knows how much
I need her
Thank God for believers