

# Josh Turner, The Way He Was Raised

He always wore those worn out flip-flops  
Spent hours in his Daddy's workshop  
he loved being on the water  
Fishing with His friends  
He always listened to the old folks  
When they'd tell stories and crack jokes  
Didn't talk back to his Mama  
When she got onto Him

Oh, that's just the way He was raised  
Had to finish all His chores 'fore He could go outside and play  
they always went to church that's were he learned how to pray  
And that's just the way He was raised

He grew His hair out when He got older  
Grew it clear down to His shoulders  
Started hanging with the outcasts  
When He went off to town  
Some called Him a troublemaker  
Even some said a lawbreaker  
No matter how they talked about Him  
He never put nobody down

'Cause that's just the way He was raised  
When people start to gossip, He'd just walk away  
He always loved his neighbor no matter what they'd say  
Oh, that's just the way He was raised

On a cross, on a hill  
That longhaired boy was killed  
All our sins washed away  
When He walked out of that grave

Oh, that's just the way He was raised  
there's no way we can measure  
The sacrifice He made  
He knew He had to die  
For our debt to be paid  
Oh, that's just the way He was raised

It took the hand of God to roll the stone away  
And that's just the way He was raised  
Yeah, that's just the way He was raised