

Kevin Fowler, Lord Loves The Drinkin' Man

(Chorus)

The Lord loves the drinkin' man Sends honkey tonk angels to the promise land
I hear that he can turn water to wine Any man that can do that is a good friend of mine I've been bap

(chorus)

The Lord loves the drinkin' man
The Preacher man he told me boy you ain't no good
The devils gonna getcha, better start actin' like you
should

All the cold beers and bright lights, stayin' out all
night The good book it tells me boy your soul's gonna burn
My mamma said son you're headin' down the wrong road They don't let honkey tonkers up in heaven
told Don't you worry mamma I'll see you up in heaven

I've been thinking bout it and I've come to this
conclusion now,

(chorus)

My daddy says son you're living your life all wrong
Lighting's gonna strike you down before too long
That man upstairs he don't like what you do
When you reach those pearly gates you ain't getting
through Well I've been thinkin', I've got a brand new plan
I'm gonna start a little church down at the Stumble
Inn

Yea that's right I'm gonna start my own religion
We'll be drinkin' and dancin' at the church of Hank
Williams yea,

(repeat chorus)

Oh, yea I know
The Lord loves, I hope he does, the Lord loves the
drinkin' man