

Lori McKenna, God Will Thank You

Well I was born a sickly little child
Nearly died just after my birth
For five years, I fought the illness
My mother prayed and prayed, for what it's worth
That time we travelled along
Back home to Ireland
I took sick and the doctors admit
I should have died right there and then by their hands
Mother called it an overdose
They called it an oversight
Either way, I should not have survived
But since then, I've never been sick a day in my life

Call it divine purpose
Call it faith
Watch Mass on Channel 56
And that way you'll never be late
And God will thank you
God will thank you

Well I've seen the heavens open up
I've seen the angels fly
Well I've seen children killed
And I've seen grown men cry
I know all about Noah's ark
Rain's been falling all the while
And I heard about Adam and Eve
But I still believe she never got a fair trial

Call it divine purpose
Say it's all true
Well they never brought anything back from Rosewell
So who are you gonna pray to
And God will thank you
God will thank you

So maybe I only read the bible
When I'm staying at the Holiday Inn
I see church on Easter and Christmas
But every other Sunday, I just can't fit it in
But I'm coming from a true place
I'm shining like a new light
I'm thanking God every day
For everything I have in my life

Call it divine purpose
Call it faith
Maybe you believe in God
Because the big bang theory don't hold much weight
And God will thank you
God will thank you
God will thank you
God will thank you