

Lynn Anderson, He Worshipped Me

He couldn't do enough for me my wish was his command
If I just spoke his name he was there
But just like so many with heaven in their hands I forgot to show him that I cared
He worshipped me my baby worshipped me
Now he's gone and I'm alone wishing things could be the way they were
When he worshipped me

Human nature makes us reach for stars we'll never see
When all the time we stand at heaven's door
The grass is always greener in the places we can't be
I had an angel but I wanted more
He worshipped me...
He worshipped me...