I met Jesus in a bar I guess you just can't fall too far I was pourin' whiskey in an empty heart When I met Jesus in a bar

Man or angel, son of God he did not tell me who he was (but I k new)

In that least expected place I saw heaven in His face and could n't move

We sat there for hours, I could feel His grace and power and I said things I'd never told a soul

I asked for forgiveness, he said I've already done this don't y ou know?

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I started cryin' in my hands when I looked up again, He was gon e

Then I walked the whole way home for the first time knowin' I w as not alone

Some meet  $\operatorname{Him}$  on the highway, some meet  $\operatorname{Him}$  on a  $\operatorname{Sunday}$  on the back row of the church

But I can only tell you my way was in a place where people go to hurt

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