

Good Lord

Abby Anderson

It's the way you kiss me
Like nobody's watchin'
It's the way you lean in
Every time I'm talkin'
You're sunshine even when it's stormin'
And you're sweeter than a Sunday mornin'

I bet the good Lord took His sweet time
On your dark hair and your brown eyes
Must have had me on His mind
When He made your Georgia smile
Good Lord, you're a heaven-sent
Hallelujah, can I get an Amen?
Every long kiss, every slow dance
Got me raisin' both my hands
Good Lord, I got a good man
I thank the good Lord
I got a good man

You leave me letters
On little yellow Post-its
I paint my nails a new color
And you always notice
I know that nobody's perfect
But you gotta be the closest version

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So I'll give Him all the credit
Thank Him every day
Yes, I do believe in heaven
Every time you say my name

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