

# Outlaw Gospel

Chase Matthew

I'm a man with a whole lot of problems  
Praying to a god that will solve them  
I've been down and I've hit rock bottom  
A time or two  
I spent a little time sitting in a church pew  
Running from my past in the rear view  
I find God when it rains on a tin roof  
Gets me back to my ole roots

Somewhere down a two-lane blacktop  
It leads out to a no-name road  
Where we find every way that we can get lost  
Running all night 'til we made it back home  
This muddy water running through our veins  
A couple things about us that won't change  
A hand on the bottle, the other on the Bible  
We were raised up a little outlaw gospel

I've been the guy that was stuck on a barstool  
Chasing dreams and dropped out of high school  
I did some shit that probably wasn't too cool  
But I got back to my roots

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