

Jesus, Momma, Country Radio

Chris Young

I'd be a lost soul, I'd be a loose cannon
Hell raisin' reputation in my own way
I'd be a long goner, no sign of turnin' back
That's why I need me every one of three things

One lets the red letters save me from my sinnin'
One picks up the pieces when my heart gets broke
One's got the soundtrack to keep my world spinnin'
God knows where I'd be if I didn't know
Jesus, Momma, country radio

I wouldn't be here, wouldn't be who I am
Without every single savin' grace
One makes me wanna pray, one I call every day
One lets me live this crazy dream that I chase

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One picks up the pieces when my heart gets broke
One's got the soundtrack to keep my world spinnin'
God knows where I'd be if I didn't know
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God knows, God knows where I'd be
But I know that I need me everyone one of them three
God knows, God knows where I'd be
But I know that I need me everyone one of them three

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