

# Its Amazing

Cody Johnson

I woke up this mornin' with a feelin' in my head  
I'd been out all night drinkin'  
I was feelin' 'bout half past dead  
But when I rolled over and I saw your eyes  
I didn't feel as bad as I thought  
It's amazin', it's amazin'  
What you do for me

I know I dont always do things right  
There's plenty of places I lack  
I leave the shower curtain pulled back  
And my dirty dishes on the rack  
Lord you stare at me in disgust  
But you look so cute that I laugh  
It's amazin', it's amazin'  
What you do for me

And it's amazin' when you speak my knees get weak  
And it's amazin' when you cry it's my comfort that you seek  
And it's amazin' when I'm down it doesnt matter  
What you say to me  
You bring me up again Lord it's amazin'  
What you do for me

You come home from work and you had a bad day  
And you say you hate the world  
It's times like these all i wanna do  
Is wrap my arms around you girl  
All my cares go out the window  
All I can think about is you  
It's amazin', it's amazin'  
What you do for me

And it's amazin' when you speak my knees get weak  
And it's amazin' when you cry it's my comfort that you seek  
And it's amazin' when I'm down it doesnt matter  
What you say to me  
You bring me up again Lord it's amazin'  
What you do for me  
What you do for me  
Girl its amazin'

There's a door  
Where the sign says "do not enter"  
But enter  
Do I still  
But there's a table  
That holds a bottle and a Bible  
A welcome sign  
To a hopeful sinner

There are voices  
Tellin' me to swallow my pain  
And there's an angel  
Tellin' me to accept the blame

And there's a light

Bein' drowned out by the darkness  
I've created  
In my soul  
And there's a hand  
It's reachin' out from the Bible  
Tryin' to save me  
From what I might become

'Cause there are voices  
Tellin' me to swallow my pain  
And there's an angel  
Tellin' me to accept the blame

There's a man  
And he's the keeper of that bottle  
He's got prisoners  
I know I'm one  
But there's a hope  
In the keeper of that Bible  
That he might win  
This battle of my soul

'Cause I am broken  
And I am weary  
The path before me  
Can't be seen clearly

'Cause there are voices  
Tellin' me to swallow my pain  
And there's an angel  
Tellin' me to accept the blame