

Tailgate Church Pew

Granger Smith

Bare feet, dirty with my jeans on
T shirt, ain't worried what I got on
Could be a sunrise or maybe a sunset view from this ol' truck
I come here no matter on what day
Doors open, not only on Sunday
When I sit down I'm on time, no matter what time I show up

Sometimes I come way out here
To clear my head and soak up this view
I've laughed and I've cried, but no matter what I do
God hears all my prayers from a tailgate church pew

I've sat here with tears and a broken heart
Let it go with chords and an old guitar
I've seen a moonrise over the hillside that makes the stars go black
And I've waited for good news hoping to hear soon
Wondering when that phone might ring
And I've sat here many of times just to find a place to breathe

Sometimes I come way out here
To clear my head and soak up this view
I've laughed and I've cried, but no matter what I do
God hears all my prayers from a tailgate church pew

I've raised my hands
I've shouted up Amens
And I've listened back and heard nothing but the night
Oh, but I've felt a peace
Pouring down over me
And that's how I know it's right

Sometimes I come way out here
To clear my head and soak up this view
I've laughed and I've cried, but no matter what I do
God hears all my prayers
I know God hears all my prayers from a tailgate church pew
From a tailgate church pew
HMMMM
My tailgate church pew