God & Everybody

Grant Gilbert

You're probably gonna call me crazy Tell the truth, I probably am But I can't help it just hit me Watchin' you watch that band

You're dancin' on that cooler
Bare feet with your hair a mess
I'm 'bout to get on up there with ya
Gotta get somethin' off my chest

Girl, I've been waitin' on the right place, right time
My heart can't hold it in anymore
My mind's made up and there ain't nothin' gonna stop me
Gotta tell you right here in front of God and everybody
Girl, I love you right here in front of God and everybody

No, it ain't the beer or whiskey That's makin' me say these words And I know we both been wonderin' Which one's gonna say it first

I'm sorry that I don't have roses We ain't out at your favorite spot Some people say why here? Why now? I say "Why not?"

Girl, I've been waitin' on the right place, right time My heart can't hold it in anymore
My mind's made up and there ain't nothin' gonna stop me
Gotta tell you right here in front of God and everybody
Girl, I love you right here in front of God and everybody

I'd spend every coffee can dime I can find on a couple of tickets But I'd do it all again every night just to relive it

Girl, I've been waitin' on the right place, right time $\mbox{\sc And}$ here it is

Yeah, I've been waitin' on the right place, right time My heart can't hold it in anymore
My mind's made up and there ain't nothin' gonna stop me
Gotta tell you right here in front of God and everybody
Yeah, I love you right here in front of God and everybody
Girl, I love you right here in front of God and everybody

You're probably gonna call me crazy Tell the truth, for you, I am