

Shine A Light

Koe Wetzel

May the good Lord shine a light on you

Saw you stretched out in room 1009
With a smile on your face and a tear right in your eye
Oh, I couldn't seem to get a line on you
My sweet honey love

Berber jewelry jangling down the street
Making bloodshot eyes at every woman that you meet
I could not seem to get a high on you
My sweet honey love

May the good Lord shine a light on you
Make every song your favorite tune
And may the good Lord shine a light on you
Warm like the evening sun

When you're drunk in the alley, baby, with your clothes all torn
When your late night friends leave you in the cold gray dawn
Woah, just seemed too many flies on you
I just can't brush 'em off

Angels beating all their wings in time
With smiles on their faces and a gleam right in their eyes
Woah, thought I heard one sigh for you
Come on up, come on up now, come on up now

May the good Lord shine a light on you
Make every song you sing your favorite tune
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Warm like the evening sun

Come on up now, come on up now, come on up now

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Like the evening sun

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