

Where I Find God

Larry Fleet

That night I hit rock bottom, sittin' on an old barstool
He paid my tab and put me in a cab, he didn't have to
But he could see I was hurtin', oh, I wish I'd got his name
Cause I didn't feel worth savin', but he saved me just the same

And that day out on the water when the fish just wouldn't bite
I put my pole down floated around, it was just so quiet
I could hear my old man sayin' "Son just be still
You can't find peace like this in a bottle or a pill"

From a bar stool to that Evinrude
Sunday mornin' in a church pew
In a deer stand or a hay field
An interstate back to Nashville
In a Chevrolet with the windows down
Me and him just ridin' around
Sometimes, whether I'm lookin' for him or not
That's where I find God

Sometimes late at night, I lie there and listen
To the sound of her heart beatin'
And that song the crickets are singin'
And I don't know what they're sayin'
But it sounds like a hymn to me
Now I ain't too good at prayin'
But thanks for everything

From a bar stool, to that Evinrude
Sunday mornin' in a church pew
In a deer stand or a hay field
An interstate back to Nashville
In a Chevrolet with the windows down
Me and him just ridin' around
Sometimes, whether I'm lookin' for him or not
That's where I find God

From a bar stool, to that Evinrude
Sunday mornin' in a church pew
In a deer stand or a hay field
An interstate back to Nashville
In a Chevrolet with the windows down
Me and him just ridin' around
Talkin', well I do that a lot
Well, I do that a lot
Cause that's where I find God