Sacred As A Sunday

Mark Chesnutt

Her momma cried Her daddy prayed I'd go away And let her be But her blue eyes Looked in my heart Faced the dark Instilled in me She opened up her bible And turned on the charm I crawled out of the bottle Right into her arms

She's got the heart of an angel She loves me like the devil She took a down an outer Pulled me up to her level She's one in a million But I knew I'd find her one day Love as wild as a saturday night And sacred as a sunday Sacred as a sunday

Her pure love Against my skin Ain't no sin It's heavining Her soft touch Burns like a fire Flames of desire Consuming me Something happens to me When her lips touch mine Something goes right through me A feeling so divine

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