

The Man Who Needed Grace

Matthew West

Once upon a time there was a man who needed grace
With a trail of bad decisions left behind him
He had a heart full of guilty and a head hung in shame
Feeling like forgiveness could never find him

But then a light broke through the dark
And the voice he heard said, "Who you were
Well, that's not who you are, anymore"
It's not the end
No, this is just where second chances begin

Oh-oh
Now I'm forever changed
And until my days are done
I'll be telling everyone
About the God who loved the man who needed grace

Now the man who needed grace still knows how to make a mess
There's never been a day that found me perfect
Oh, but grace just keeps on showin' me exactly what it is
A gift that goes to those who don't deserve it

And nothing I could ever do
Compares to what's been done for me
I'm free and all because of you
My debt is paid, my sins are gone
And my soul can't stop singin' this victory song

Oh-oh
Now I'm forever changed
And until my days are done
I'll be telling everyone
About the God who loved the man who needed grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
I once was lost but now I'm found
I once was blind but now I see
Let all the saints and sinners sing
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
I once was lost but now I'm found
I once was blind but now I see
Let all the saints and sinners sing

Oh-oh
Now I'm forever changed
And until my days are done
I'll be telling everyone
About the God who loved the man who needed grace
Yeah, I'm singin'

Oh-oh
Now I'm forever changed
And until my days are done
I'll be telling everyone
About the God who loved the man who needed grace
Oh, until my days are done
I'll be telling everyone

About the God who loved the man who needed grace
Yeah, until my days are done
I'll be telling everyone
About the God who loved the man who needed grace

Okay, can you hear yourselves?

Yes, yes

Okay, so the album's over and this is the part that people want, when Lulu and Delaney sing. You ready? What are we singin' a song about?

Nick

Nick, our dog

Our dog, never had a song before until now, you ready?

Mm-hmm

One, two, three, four

Well, this is a story of a dog named Nick
We taught him not to bite and now he just licks
He's mostly potty-trained, but still goes on the rug
And we think he likes his groomer more than he likes us

Nick, you're so fluffy
You're just like a bunny
But you're a puppy, oh-oh
Nick, your bad behavior
Makes us call the trainer
But we still love you 'cause you're our Nick

Well, we brought you home on Christmas Eve
To be the only other boy in this family, that's right
And that's how you got your name, ol' Saint Nick
But you're anything but a saint, we're sure of this
That's right, come on now

Oh, Nick, you're so fluffy
You're just like a bunny
But you're a puppy, oh-oh
Nick, your bad behavior
Makes us call the trainer
But we still love you 'cause you're our Nick

Your bad behavior
Makes us call the trainer
But we still love you, you're our Nick