

## Every Head Bowed

Randy Travis

Sunday mornin' was a light  
I was runnin' from a clip-up on tie  
It took Daddy's belt to get into my Sunday best  
Cracker crumbs and a little shot glass  
I was starvin' to death 'cause I didn't know Jesus yet  
But I was saved by a month-old Twinkie in my corduroy coat  
When every head bowed, every eye closed

Amazing Grace don't make a sound  
Or Momma's gonna wear that backside out while shoutin' hallelujah  
If you raised your hand or came on down  
To repent of your sins there'd be little kid starin' a hole right through ya  
But I wasn't no angel so I wasn't gonna throw no stones  
When every head bowed, every eye closed

Pass the plate and altar call  
Every verse of "I Surrender All"  
Squirming in my seat tummy growlin' like a grizzly bear  
We'd hit the door when the service closed  
Hopped in the car, burned up the road  
Straight to KFC 'cause we're gonna beat the Catholics there  
While they're still confessing we were blessing our mashed potatoes  
When every head bowed, every eye closed

While Daddy says grace put that fork back down  
Or Momma's gonna wear that backside out while shoutin' hallelujah  
I could have sworn I lost 15 pounds  
Lust for finger-lickin' greasy fried chicken burns a hole right through ya  
Daddy's still prayin' everybody's dinner's done got cold  
When every head bowed, every eye closed

Well God never struck me down  
Guess he thought it was a pretty good show  
With every head bowed, every eye closed  
Every head bowed, every eye closed