

# I'm Only Jesus

Tim McGraw

Bobby's got a duster '79  
Bottle of Jack and a 45  
Points it at his head  
And he starts to cry,  
Too proud to ask me to save his life

Billy's in a limo  
On the upper east side  
Playing Russian Roulette  
With the long white line  
His wife gets a call at 3 am  
Saying Billy ain't never coming home again

She asks me why?

And I said,  
I sure wish you'd believe  
That everybody's free  
And I'll help you if you ask me to,  
I gave every star a name  
The sunshine and the rain  
But I can't decide the road you choose  
That's up to you  
I'm only Jesus

Johnny had a good job  
Rakin' it in  
Cavier parties  
With his well to do friends  
Something was missing  
From his perfect little life  
He through in the towel  
And he called me one night

Betty was an orphan  
Like so many kids  
They taught her in school  
That I didn't exist  
She had every reason not to talk to me  
But every night before bed  
She got down on her knees  
Just to tell me hi

And I said,  
I'm sure glad you believe  
Cause everybody's free  
And I'll help you if you ask me to,  
I gave every star a name  
The sun shine and the rain  
But I can't decide the road you choose  
That's up to you  
I'm only Jesus

Hey you're all the same to me  
Everybody's free  
And I'll help you if you ask me to,  
I gave every star a name

The sun shine and the rain  
But I can't decide the road you choose  
That's up to you  
I'm only Jesus

I'm only Jesus  
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Gotta have Jesus to see the light  
Gotta have Jesus to hold you tight  
Gotta have Jesus to talk to me  
I gotta have Jesus to set me free