

## Bible and a .44

Trisha Yearwood

He had a southern drawl like a red-bone hound  
And every word he said was my favorite sound  
He'd be the last one off if the ship went down  
The kinda man it feels good to be around  
The kinda man it feels good to be around

He had hair as white as a cotton field  
And he could spin you a story like a wagon wheel  
All heart and soul and made of steel  
Lord, I miss that man and I always will  
I miss that man and I always will

He'd see through a lie like an old screen door  
He taught me how to hunt and how to love the Lord  
He carried a bible and a.44  
And they just don't make em like that no more

He said, Take what you've got and do the best you can  
The best thing you'll ever own is a piece of land  
And he knew his like the back of his hand  
He was something else, my old man  
He was something else, my old man

He'd see through a lie like an old screen door  
He taught me how to hunt and how to love the Lord  
He carried a bible and a.44  
And they just don't make em like that no more  
No, they just don't make em like that no more

I saw him strum this thing every chance he could  
And he left it to me like he said he would  
And if you ask me why it sounds so good  
It's cause I'm holdin' more than strings and wood  
I'm holdin' more than strings and wood

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He taught me how to hunt and how to love the Lord  
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No, they just don't make em like that no more