

I met Craig at a church called Redeeming Grace  
Like he understood my "I don't want to be here" face  
I felt out of place and I smelled like beer  
But he just shook my hand, said "I'm glad you're here"  
He said "we'll all be judged"  
But he was never judgemental  
And even though my songs don't belong in no hymnal  
He'd quote me my lyrics, slap me on the back  
Said "Man you've got a gift! How you write like that?"

I know, he sounds cool right?  
Not your typical kid from Sunday School, right?  
I still ain't figured out church yet  
But Craig, I get  
Nah he can't walk on water, turn the Napa Valley red  
But he just might be tight with a man that did  
Yeah he's not the light of the world  
But I wish that mine was bright as his  
Yeah he just might be tight with a man that is

You lose a record deal, all the perks fade fast  
Dealership said, "We're going to need to get that mini-van back"  
So we were down on one car  
And broke as I felt  
My wife and six kids with only five seat belts  
I needed help but couldn't admit, I was strong  
Said, "Craig, it's all good"  
But he knew it all wasn't  
A "Hey man I'm praying for you" would've been sufficient but nah  
He took roadside assistance to a  
Whole other level, to sacrificial heights  
Showed up at the ballpark after my son's game one night  
In two cars, with his wife Barb watching from the other  
Said "What in the world are y'all doing here, brother?"  
He just laughed inside that old Chrysler Town and Country van  
With the keys, and a title, and a pen in his hand  
Said "Man, all you got to do is sign and it's yours"  
I said "No, no way"  
But he wouldn't take "No" for an answer  
Said "Please do  
Somebody did this for me once, just let me do this for you"  
We argued about it for a little while  
Then I teared up, and Craig smiled

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My pride was way too ashamed to be adequately grateful at the moment  
But I signed the dotted line, and I drove the kids home

And when the cop pulled up beside us  
At the light, they didn't have to duck  
Because thanks to Craig  
They were all buckled up