Monday Morning Church

Alan Jackson

You left your Bible on the dresser
So I put it in the drawer
'Cause I can't seem to talk to God without yelling anymore
And when I sit at your piano
I can almost hear those hymns
The keys are just collecting dust
But I can't close the lid

You left my heart as empty
as a Monday morning church
It used to be so full of faith and now it only hurts
And I can heart the devil whisper
"Things are only getting worse"
You left my heart as empty
as a Monday morning church

The preacher came by Sunday said he missed me at the service He told me Jesus loves me but I'm not sure I deserve it 'Cause the faithful man that you loved is nowhere to be found Since they took all that he believed and laid it in the ground

I still believe in Heaven and I'm sure you've made it there But as for me without your love, girl I don't have a prayer

You left your Bible on the dresser so I put it in the drawer