

## Three Nails and a Cross

George Strait

He was sitting on the front porch of a half-way house  
Chainin' cigarettes and drinkin' coffee  
I was walkin' by on my way home  
Stopped and said, hello, how are ya  
He looked at me and said, I've seen better days  
I looked at him and said, there's a better way

Three nails and a cross  
Equal forgiveness  
Just like you, I was lost  
And that's hell to have to live with  
I've sat on that front porch where you're sittin' now  
I kept lookin' deep inside 'til I figured out  
Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness.

She was sittin' on her bed crying crocodiles  
Sixteen ain't a good age to be pregnant  
And she thinks mom and dad won't love her anymore  
Like the boy who swore he always would but doesn't  
She turns and sees that Bible laying by her bed  
And she crumbles to her knees as she bows her head

Three nails and a cross  
Equal forgiveness  
Lord help me cause I'm lost  
And that's hell to have to live with  
I need You more than ever now, without a doubt  
I've made a big mistake, can You help me out  
Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness  
Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness