

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