

# The Lord Loves The Drinkin' Man

Kevin Fowler

The Lord loves the drinkin' man  
Sends honkey tonk angels to the promise land  
I hear that he can turn water to wine  
Any man that can do that is a good friend of mine  
I've been baptized in beer, I'm here to testify  
I was speaking in tongues when I came home last night  
Some folks say I'm livin' in sin, but I know

The Lord loves the drinkin' man  
The Preacher man he told me boy you ain't no good  
The devils gonna getcha, better start actin' like you should  
All the cold beers and bright lights, stayin' out all night  
The good book it tells me boy your soul's gonna burn  
My mamma said son you're headin' down the wrong road  
They don't let honkey tonkers up in heaven I've been told  
Don't you worry mamma I'll see you up in heaven  
I've been thinking 'bout it and I've come to this conclusion now,

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My daddy says son you're living your life all wrong  
Lighting's gonna strike you down before too long  
That man upstairs he don't like what you do  
When you reach those pearly gates you ain't getting through  
Well I've been thinkin', I've got a brand new plan  
I'm gonna start a little church down at the Stumble Inn  
Yea that's right I'm gonna start my own religion  
We'll be drinkin' and dancin' at the church of Hank Williams yea,

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Oh, yea I know  
The Lord loves, I hope he does, the Lord loves the drinkin' man