

Beat Up Bible

Little Big Town

This beat up bible
Dusty on the shelf
Worn out and torn up
It don't look like much but it will get you through hell
It's been held in the hands
Of all the ones that I love
It might be falling off the binding but every line in it still
holds up

This beat up bible
Yeah, yeah, yeah

That old recliner
In this living room
She was sitting right there teaching me a prayer
All that she knew
About the words on the pages
About the greatest gift
Where you find the truth, you find the proof, of how love still
is
In this beat up bible

I can hear her saying
Baby, when you praying
Give him all your worries, he'll give you all you need
When you're crying and you're hurting
And nothing else is working
All you've got to do is just believe
In this beat up bible
In this beat up bible oh yeah

I was holding her hand
When she was on her way home
She said, baby don't cry, I'm going to see the one who rolled a
way the stone

I can hear her saying
Baby, when you're praying
Give him all your worries, he'll give you all you need
I'm crying and I'm hurting
And nothing else is working
So, I open up the pages and start to read

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