

# He Worshipped Me

Lynn Anderson

He couldn't do enough for me my wish was his command  
If I just spoke his name he was there  
But just like so many with heaven in their hands I forgot to show him that I cared  
He worshipped me my baby worshipped me  
Now he's gone and I'm alone wishing things could be the way they were  
When he worshipped me

Human nature makes us reach for stars we'll never see  
When all the time we stand at heaven's door  
The grass is always greener in the places we can't be  
I had an angel but I wanted more  
He worshipped me...  
He worshipped me...