## **Sacred As A Sunday**

## **Mark Chesnutt**

Her momma cried
Her daddy prayed
I'd go away
And let her be
But her blue eyes
Looked in my heart
Faced the dark
Instilled in me
She opened up her bible
And turned on the charm
I crawled out of the bottle
Right into her arms

She's got the heart of an angel
She loves me like the devil
She took a down an outer
Pulled me up to her level
She's one in a million
But I knew I'd find her one day
Love as wild as a saturday night
And sacred as a sunday
Sacred as a sunday

Her pure love
Against my skin
Ain't no sin
It's heavining
Her soft touch
Burns like a fire
Flames of desire
Consuming me
Something happens to me
When her lips touch mine
Something goes right through me
A feeling so divine

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