

# Thank God For Believers

Mark Chesnutt

Last night I came home again  
Three sheets to the wind  
And broke the promise I swore I'd never break  
And it came As no surprise  
To see the hurt in her eyes  
Or the Bible on the table where she prayed  
This time I thought for sure she was good as gone  
But she just wiped the tears away and put some coffee on

I don't know why she even hangs around  
After all the hell I've put her through  
And the times I've let her down  
She has more faith in me than I have ever found  
Heaven knows how much I need her  
Thank God for believers

She says "Boy I still love you"  
Oh she's Stronger than the ninety proof  
I sent coursing through my veins  
She says "don't give up the fight  
Before long you'll get it right"  
I pray to God someday I'll feel the same  
Sunday morning beside her in the pew  
Through blood shot eyes I try to see her point of view

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