Entertaining Angels

Mark Wills

I sat down on that bar stool with a heavy heart and teary eyed And that smoke filled neon light I took a drink And spilled all my troubles on that beer stained bar I cursed the night, yeah I let her fly I guess God was listenin q I found myself in the company of familiar strangers just like m ρ There was no tall white steeple or a big stained glass cathedra 1 Just ordinary people sharing life and telling jokes Trying to find a little hope I found a little amazing grace in the most unusual place Somewhere between the bar stools and pool tables I was entertaining angels A little southern comfort, I listened close and bought a round As Tommy talked about losing his wife And Joe just shared the bad news, he's got a little time but it ain't good And it made me take a good look at my life 'Cause all my problems seem so small, I'd like some kind of mir acle There was no tall white steeple or a big stained glass cathedra Just ordinary people sharing life and telling jokes Trying to find a little hope I found a little amazing grace in the most unusual place Somewhere between the bar stools and pool tables I was entertaining angels You never know when you could be in the present of a heavenly There was no tall white steeple or a big stained glass cathedra 1 Just ordinary people sharing life and telling jokes Trying to find a little hope I found a little amazing grace in the most unusual place Somewhere between the bar stools and pool tables Right there with all the [Incomprehensible] I was entertaining angels, I was entertaining angels - setříme na pojištění!

I was entertaining angels