

Every Head Bowed

Randy Travis

Sunday mornin' was a light
I was runnin' from a clip-up on tie
It took Daddy's belt to get into my Sunday best
Cracker crumbs and a little shot glass
I was starvin' to death 'cause I didn't know Jesus yet
But I was saved by a month-old Twinkie in my corduroy coat
When every head bowed, every eye closed

Amazing Grace don't make a sound
Or Momma's gonna wear that backside out while shoutin' hallelujah
If you raised your hand or came on down
To repent of your sins there'd be little kid starin' a hole right through ya
But I wasn't no angel so I wasn't gonna throw no stones
When every head bowed, every eye closed

Pass the plate and altar call
Every verse of "I Surrender All"
Squirming in my seat tummy growlin' like a grizzly bear
We'd hit the door when the service closed
Hopped in the car, burned up the road
Straight to KFC 'cause we're gonna beat the Catholics there
While they're still confessing we were blessing our mashed potatoes
When every head bowed, every eye closed

While Daddy says grace put that fork back down
Or Momma's gonna wear that backside out while shoutin' hallelujah
I could have sworn I lost 15 pounds
Lust for finger-lickin' greasy fried chicken burns a hole right through ya
Daddy's still prayin' everybody's dinner's done got cold
When every head bowed, every eye closed

Well God never struck me down
Guess he thought it was a pretty good show
With every head bowed, every eye closed
Every head bowed, every eye closed