

## Met Him in a Motel Room

Trisha Yearwood

She met Him in a motel room  
In the shady part of town  
With a set of satin sheets pulled back  
And the window shades pulled down  
Like a cotton dress she let her fears  
Fall down to the ground  
With a do not disturb sign on the door  
She whispered, I've never done this before

Some people meet Him in a church  
At a service on Sunday  
As the preacher says the perfect words  
They bow their heads to pray  
And the choir sings a sweet forgiveness tune  
She met Him in a motel room

With a bottle full of sleeping pills  
And a long, long list of sins  
She'd already planned on checking out  
Before she checked in  
She was gonna leave a goodbye note  
Just needed paper and a pen  
And with the vacancy light blinking red  
She found that bible in the drawer  
Beside the bed

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Some people meet Him in a church  
At a service on Sunday  
As the preacher says the perfect words  
They bow their heads to pray  
No choir sang a sweet forgiveness tune  
No that's no the way  
That they were introduced  
She met Him in a motel room  
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