

Jesus and a Jukebox

Wynonna Judd

They were two of a kind for the longest time 'til not too long ago
Evelyn's eyes were a fire in the sky where there would've been just a hole
Steady as a rockin' chair, honest like a grandma's prayer
Now he's lonely as the night is long with her gone

Jesus and a jukebox brings comfort to his soul
One says he'll see her again; one helps him let her go
He carries that old cross right down to the last bar on the block
Praise the Lord and thank God for, Jesus and a jukebox

Miss Evelyn tried her whole life to help the old man believe
There ain't nothin' wrong with a Willie song, but it ain't all you're gonna need
But give a man a lot of hurt and he'll learn a different kinda verse
Ain't it funny what he's leanin' on with her gone?

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Praise the Lord and thank God for, Jesus and a jukebox, Jesus and a Jukebox

Watch him drop a quarter in and top it off with an amen...

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'Til not too long ago...