

# Seven Sundays In a Row

## Blue Highway

Billy was a fightin', drinkin' man  
the Devil never had a better friend  
Mary Johnson was an angel, bless her heart  
We all cried when she fell for Billy Sparks

She found a man that no one knew was there  
All it took was two wings and a prayer  
Mary Johnson is a saint heaven knows  
She's proved it seven Sundays in a row

Seven Sundays in a row he's been in church  
A little hard to recognize in his tie and starched white shirt  
There's a battle raging in his troubled soul  
But God's won seven Sundays in a row

Sometimes we all stumble and we fall  
There's a little Billy Sparks inside us all  
But as long as we believe there's always hope  
For more than seven Sundays in a row

### Chorus

There's a battle raging in his troubled soul  
But God's won seven Sundays in a row

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Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>