

# Sacred As A Sunday

Mark Chesnutt

Her Momma cried  
Her daddy prayed  
I'd go away  
And let her be  
But her blue eyes  
Looked in my heart  
Faced the dark  
Instilled in me  
She opened up her bible  
And turned on the charm  
I crawled out of the bottle  
Right into her arms  
She's got the heart of an angel  
She loves me like the devil  
She took a down an outer  
Pulled me up to her level  
She's one in a million  
But I knew I'd find her one day  
Love as wild as a Saturday night  
And sacred as a Sunday  
Sacred as a Sunday  
Her pure love  
Against my skin  
Ain't no sin  
It's heavining  
Her soft touch  
Burns like a fire  
Flames of desire  
Consuming me  
Something happens to me  
When her lips touch mine  
Something goes right through me  
A feeling so divine  
She's got the heart of an angel  
She loves me like the devil  
She took a down an outer  
Pulled me up to her level  
She's one in a million  
But I knew I'd find her one day

Love as wild as a Saturday night  
And sacred as a Sunday  
She's got the heart of an angel  
She loves me like the devil  
She took a down an outer  
Pulled me to her level  
She's one in a million  
I knew I'd find her one day  
Love as wild as a Saturday night  
And sacred as a Sunday  
Sacred as a Sunday  
Sacred as a Sunday  
She's sacred as a Sunday

Songwriters

WILSON/WILLIAMS/TURNER Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>