

Wouldn't You Do This For Me?

Billy Ray Cyrus

He's halfin' his sandwich, his chips and Baby Ruth
Puttin' them back in a sack his mama packed
With a sticker that says "Jesus Loves You"
He's jumpin' off the bus, runnin' in the house
Talkin' to mom about his day, hidin' that paper sack in a baseball glove
Ridin' his bike straight to the freeway
Where there's an old man with a shoppin' cart
With a dirty face and a purple heart
Who's sayin', "Son you'll never know how much this means"
Boy says, "Wouldn't you do this for me
If I were reachin' out to you?
Wouldn't you give me food to eat if I were hungry to?
Wouldn't you do this for me?"
Tonight, that little boy's dad is flyin' down the freeway
It's pourin' rain as he leaves the road
He's rolling down that concrete bank
Through the flames and the broken glass
An old man takes his hand, finds a cell phone on the backseat
He's sayin' "Get here fast as you can"
Now the bum that lives beneath the bridge
Pulls him safely from that flooding ditch
Man asked "Why'd you risk your life to save mine?"
He said, "Wouldn't you do this for me
If I were reachin' out to you?
Wouldn't you try to save my life, if I needed you to?
Wouldn't you do this for me?"
Now he's layin' in that hospital bed prayin' a silent prayer
And he can't help but ask Him, "Lord, did you put that beggar there?"
As a nurse pulls back the curtains
All he can see is a billboard sign
A sixty foot Jesus hangin' on the cross
At the bottom, just one line
'Wouldn't you do this for me?
Wouldn't you do this for me?
Wouldn't you?"

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