

A Hundred Pounds Of Clay (Re-Recorded Version)

Craig Douglas

He took a hundred pounds of clay
And then He said "hey, listen
I'm gonna fix this world today
Because I know what's missin'•
Then He rolled his big sleeves up
And a brand-new world began
He created a woman and a-lots of loving for a man
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

With just a hundred pounds of clay
He made my life worth livin'•
And I will thank Him every day
For every kiss you're givin'•
And I thank Him every night
For the arms that are holdin'• me tight
And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay
Oh-oh-oh, yes he did

Now can'tcha just see Him walkin'• a-round and round
Pickin'• the clay up off of the ground?
Doin'• just what He should do
To make a livin'• dream like you
He rolled His big sleeves up
And a brand-new world began
He created a woman and a-lots of lovin'• for a man
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

With just a hundred pounds of clay

People, let me tell ya what He did
With just a hundred pounds of clay
People, let me tell ya what He did
With just a hundred pounds of clay
People, let me tell ya what He did
With just a hundred pounds of clay

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo