## **Angel's Hands**

## **Rodney Atkins**

She said, 'I've been up all night and half-scared to death
I can smell the liquor on your breath
I paid for your rehab with my IRA
Boy, your daddy's be turning in his grave.'
She said, 'son, I've done all mama can do
I can save myself, but I can't save you.'

He said, 'I wished you and Jesus would get off my back.'
They said his truck was doing ninety when he crashed
I bet it gets so quiet in heaven sometimes
Even God cries when an angel's hands are tied

They said, 'honey, grown-ups do this all the time.'
And tears welled up in their little girl's eyes
They said, 'now, it's not something that you've done
It just that mommy and daddy don't get along.'

She said, 'do you guys mean that you need a time out
And that daddy's gonna move to a different house?'

They said, 'you'll have two bedrooms; you're a lucky kid.'

She said, 'what about Checkers, where's he gonna live?'

I bet it gets so quiet in heaven sometimes

Even God cries when an angel's hands are tied

She prays, 'angels, watch me through the night
Stay by my side till morning light
God bless mama, god bless daddy
Keep us together and happy.'
I bet it gets so quiet in heaven sometimes
Even God cries when an angel's hands are tied

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