

Three Nails and a Cross

George Strait

He was sitting on the front porch of a halfway house
chaining cigarettes and drinking coffee.
I was walking by on my home, stopped and said, "Hello, how are you?"
He looked at me and said "I've seen better days."
I looked at him and said, "There's a better way." Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness.
Just like you I was lost and that's Hell to have to live with.
I've sat on that front porch where you're sitting now.
I kept looking deep inside till I figured out
Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness. She was sittin' on her bed crying crocodiles.
Sixteen ain't a good age to be pregnant.
And she thinks mom and dad don't love her anymore
Like the boy who swore he always would but doesn't.
She turns and sees that Bible laying by her bed,
And she crumbles to her knees as she bows her head. Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness.
"LORD, help me 'cause I'm lost and that's Hell to have to live with."
"I need you more than ever now without a doubt."
"I've made a big mistake. Can you help me out."
Three nails and a cross equal forgiveness.

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