A Man Don't Have to Die

Brad Paisley

He yelled out from the back row

"Look here, preacher man

We all know you're new here

But you need to understand""It don't really scare us

When you yell and shake your fist

You see, we already know that hell exists""It's six months short of 30 years

When the boss man lays you off

No thanking you, no parachute

No shiny new gold watch""It's payments that you can't make

On a house that you can't sell

See, a man don't have to die to go to hell

No, you don't have to die to go to hell""So, tell us about them angels

How they fly around and sing

Tell us how to get there

'Cause we all wanna be""Resting in the arms of Jesus

No shame or pain or tears

There's hell enough to go around down here""It's a place out by the airport

Where the girls dance just for you

And all you feel is drunk and broke

And lonely when they're through""It's waking up with nothing

But that stale tobacco smell

See, a man don't have to die to go to hell

No, you don't have to die to go to hell""It's every other weekend

And Wednesdays with your kid

And knowing that he'll hate you

When he finds out what you did""'Cause you'd all still be together

If you'd loved his mama well

There ain't no end to the stories we could tell

Yeah, a man don't have to die to go to hell""So tell us about them angels

How they fly around and sing"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/