

# Beer With Jesus

Thomas Rhett

If I could have a beer with Jesus  
Heaven knows I'd sip it nice and slow  
I'd try to pick a place that ain't too crowded  
Or gladly go wherever he wants to go You can bet I'd order up a couple tall ones  
Tell the waitress put 'em on my tab  
I'd be sure to let him do the talkin'  
Careful when I got the chance to ask How'd you turn the other cheek  
To save a sorry soul like me  
Do you hear the prayers I send  
What happens when life ends  
And when you think you're comin' back again  
I'd tell everyone, but no one would believe it  
If I could have a beer with Jesus If I could have a beer with Jesus  
I'd put my whole paycheck in that jukebox  
Fill it up with nothing but the good stuff  
Sit somewhere we couldn't see a clock Ask him how'd you turn the other cheek  
To save a sorry soul like me  
Have you been there from the start  
How'd you change a sinner's heart  
And is heaven really just beyond the stars  
I'd tell everyone, but no one would believe it  
If I could have a beer with Jesus He can probably only stay, for just a couple rounds  
But I hope and pray he's stayin' till we shut the whole place down Ask him how'd you turn the other cheek  
To save a sorry soul like me  
What's on the other side?  
Is mom and daddy alright?  
And if it ain't no trouble tell them I said hi  
I'd tell everyone but no one would believe it  
If I could have a beer with Jesus  
I'd tell everyone but no one would believe it  
If I could have a beer with Jesus

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