

The Lord Loves a Drinkin' Man

Mark Chesnutt

The Lord loves the drinkin' man.
He sends honky-tonk angels to the Promised Land,
I hear that he can turn water to wine.
Any man that can do that, oh he's good friend of mine.
I've been baptized in beer, I'm here to testify,
I was speakin' in tongues when I came home last night.
Some folks say I'm livin' in sin,
But I know the Lord loves the drinkin' man. Well, the preacher man, he told me: "Boy you ain't no good.
"Devil's gonna getcha, best start actin' like you should.
"All the cold beer and bright lights, stayin' out all night:
"Good Book, it tells me, boy, your soul's gonna burn."
Momma said: "Son, you're headin' down the wrong road.
"They don't let honky-tonkers up in Heaven, I've been told."
Don't you worry, Momma, I'll see you up in Heaven.
I've been thinking 'bout it and I've come to this conclusion, now: The Lord loves the drinkin' man.
He sends honky-tonk angels to the Promised Land,
I hear that he can turn water to wine.
Any man that can do that, oh he's good friend of mine.
I've been baptized in beer, I'm here to testify,
I was speakin' in tongues when I came home last night.
Some folks say I'm livin' in sin,
But I know the Lord loves the drinkin' man. Well, my Daddy said: "Son you're living your life all wrong.
"Lightin'"s gonna strike you down before too long.
"That man upstairs, he don't like what you do.
"When you reach those Pearly Gates, you ain't getting through."
Well, I've been thinkin', got a brand new plan:
I'm gonna start a little Church down at the Stumble Inn.
Yeah, that's right, I'm gonna start my own religion,
We'll be drinkin' and dancin' at the church of Hank Williams, yeah. The Lord loves the drinkin' man.
He sends honky-tonk angels to the Promised Land,
I hear that he can turn water to wine.
Any man that can do that, oh, he's good friend of mine.
I've been baptized in beer, I'm here to testify,
I was speaking in tongues when I came home last night.
Some folks say I'm livin' in sin,
But I know the Lord loves the drinkin' man.
Yeah, he does. The Lord loves the drinkin' man.
He sends honky-tonk angels to the Promised Land,
I hear that he can turn water to wine.

Well, any man that can do that, oh, he's good friend of mine.
I've been baptized in beer, I'm here to testify,
I was speaking in tongues when I came home last night.
Some folks say I'm livin' in sin,
But I know the Lord loves;
I hope he does:
The Lord loves the drinkin' man.

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