

# Monday Morning Church

[Alan Jackson](#)

You left your Bible on the dresser, so I put it in the drawer  
'Cause I can't seem to talk to God without yelling anymore  
And when I sit at your piano I can almost hear those hymns  
The keys are just collecting dust but I can't close the lid  
You left my heart as empty as a Monday morning church  
It used to be so full of faith and now it only hurts  
And I can hear the Devil whisper, "Things are only getting worse"  
You left my heart as empty as a Monday morning church  
The preacher came by Sunday, he said he missed me at the service  
He told me Jesus loves me but I'm not sure I deserve it  
'Cause the faithful man that you loved is nowhere to be found  
Since they took all that he believed, laid it in the ground

You left my heart as empty as a Monday morning church  
It used to be so full of faith and now it only hurts  
And I can hear the Devil whisper, "Things are only getting worse"  
You left my heart as empty as a Monday morning church  
Well, I still believe in Heaven and I'm sure you've made it there  
But as for me without your love, girl, I don't have a prayer  
You left my heart as empty as a Monday morning church  
It used to be so full of faith and now it only hurts  
And I can hear the Devil whisper, "Things are only getting worse"  
You left my heart as empty as a Monday morning church  
You left your Bible on the dresser, so I put it in the drawer

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