

Salvation Works

Jennifer Nettles

She's a woman on a mission, always in the church
If you need a ride into town, her offer is the first
Yeah she thinks that if she's perfect, she can outrun all the hurt
But that ain't how salvation works

That steeple still needs paintin', they're out there cuttin' grass
There's a two line Sunday sermon, she'll miss 'cause she drives too fast
And the message on the marquee, reflected in the glass
Is every sinner has a future and every saint has a past

He's a man with a memory that turned into a curse
Keeps every bottle empty until he's numbed down to the nerve
He thinks that forgiveness is reserved for soles like hers
But that ain't how salvation works

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There's a two line Sunday sermon, she'll miss 'cause she drives too fast
And the message on the marquee, reflected in the glass
Is every sinner has a future and every saint has a past

I can quote the bible, the chapter or the verse
And heavens just a promise for those left here on Earth
But I believe that God loves us more then we deserve
And I hope that's how
Yeah, I hope that's how
I hope that's how salvation works
Salvation works
Oh, I hope that's how
I hope that's how

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