## Craig

## **Walker Hayes**

I met Craig at a church called Redeeming Grace
Like he understood my "I don't want to be here" face
I felt out of place and I smelled like beer
But he just shook my hand, said "I'm glad you're here"
He said "we'll all be judged"
But he was never judgemental
And even though my songs don't belong in no hymnal,
he'd quote me my lyrics, slap me on the back,
said "Man you've got a gift! How you write like that?"
I know, he sounds cool right?
Not your typical kid from Sunday School, right?
I still ain't figured out church yet

Nah he can't walk on water, turn the Napa Valley red But he just might be tight with a man that did Yeah he's not the light of the world, but I wish that mine was bright as his

But Craig, I get

Yeah he just might be tight with a man that is You lose a record deal, all the perks fade fast

Dealership said, "We're going to need to get that mini-van back"

So we were down on one car
And broke as I felt,
my wife and six kids with only five seat belts
I needed help but couldn't admit, I was strong
Said, "Craig, it's all good"
But he knew it all wasn't

A "Hey man I'm praying for you" would've been sufficient but nah

He took roadside assistance to a

whole other level, to sacrificial heights

Showed up at the ballpark after my son's game one night In two cars, with his wife Barb watching from the other Said "What in the world are y'all doing here, brother?"

He just laughed inside that old Chrysler Town and Country van

With the keys, and a title, and a pen in his hand Said "Man, all you got to do is sign and it's yours"

I said "No, no way"

But he wouldn't take "No" for an answer

Said "Please do,

somebody did this for me once, just let me do this for you"

We argued about it for a little while

Then I teared up, and Craig smiledI know, he sounds cool right?

Not your typical kid from Sunday School, right?

Nah he can't walk on water, turn the Napa Valley red

But he just might be tight with a man that did

Yeah he's not the light of the world,

but I wish that mine was bright as his

Yeah he just might be tight with a man that isMy pride was way too ashamed to be adequately grateful at the moment

But I signed the dotted line, and I drove the kids home

And when the cop pulled up beside us
at the light, they didn't have to duck

Because thanks to Craig

They were all buckled up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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