

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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