

# Beat Up Bible

## Little Big Town

This beat up bible  
Dusty on the shelf  
Worn out and torn up  
don't look like much but it will get you through hell  
It's been held in the hands  
Of all the ones that I love  
It might be falling off the binding but every line in it still holds up This beat up bible  
Yeah, yeah, yeah That old recliner  
In this living room  
She was sitting right there teaching me a prayer  
All that she knew  
About the words on the pages  
About the greatest gift  
Where you find the truth, you find the proof, of how love still is  
In this beat up bible I can hear her saying  
Baby, when you praying  
Give him all your worries, he'll give you all you need  
When you're crying and you're hurting  
And nothing else is working  
All you've got to do is just believe  
In this beat up bible  
In this beat up bible oh yeah I was holding her hand  
When she was on her way home  
She said, baby don't cry, I'm going to see the one who rolled away the stone, yeah I can hear her saying  
Baby, when you're praying  
Give him all your worries, he'll give you all you need  
I'm crying and I'm hurting  
And nothing else is working  
So, I open up the pages and start to read This beat up bible  
Dusty on the shelf  
Worn out and torn up  
Don't look like much but it'll get you through hell

Songwriters

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