You're Why God Made Me

Tracy Lawrence

On my first day in this world nobody really knew
What I'd be, what I'd become, what I was born to do
With a lot of luck I grew up, now I understand
That God made me, I believe had a real good plan

Well, my lips are made to whisper sweet nothings in your ear
My hands are made to wipe away every single tear
My arms are made to hold you tight, my eyes are made to see
You're why God made me

He put the beat here in my heart to only beat for you
He gave me feet to walk beside the one I love so true
A thousand times he made my mind to think of you each day
And you are why I'm alive and the reason that I say

Well, my lips are made to whisper sweet nothings in your ear
My hands are made to wipe away every single tear
My arms are made to hold you tight, my eyes are made to see
You're why God made me

Well, my lips are made to whisper sweet nothings in your ear
My hands are made to wipe away every single tear
My arms are made to hold you tight, my eyes are made to see
You're why God made me
Yeah, you're why God made me

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