

# Sinning with You

Sam Hunt

Raised in the first pew, praises from yes you  
Case of a small town repression  
Body was baptized, so disenfranchised I was your favorite confession  
My past was checkered, your smile is freckled  
It's probably injured body  
Your place or my place  
His grace and your grace always felt like the same thing to me I never felt like I was sinning  
with you  
Always felt like I could talk to God in the morning  
I knew that I would end up with you  
Always felt like I could talk to God in the morning  
If it's so wrong, why did it feel so right?  
If it's so wrong, why'd it never feel like sinning with you?  
Sinning with you  
I felt closer to the stars with you  
I felt forgiveness in my heart with you  
Saw the light in the dark with you  
Felt like I could fly  
Take me down where the river heals  
Put me under in your innocence  
I wasn't in it for the hell of it  
I guess that's why I never felt like I was sinning with you  
Always felt like I could talk to God in the morning  
I knew that I would end up with you  
Always felt like I could talk to God in the morning  
If it's so wrong, why did it feel so right?  
If it's so wrong, why'd it never feel like sinning with you?  
Sinning with you  
I hate it when I can't feel the Holy Spirit  
I know what it feels like crossin' the line  
But I never felt shame, never felt sorry  
Never felt guilty touching your body  
Long as you're for me, long as I'm for you  
Who can be against us baby If it's so wrong, why did it feel so right?  
If it's so wrong, why'd it never feel like sinning with you?  
Sinning with you

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>