

Beat Up Bible

Little Big Town

This beat up Bible
Dusty on a shelf
Worn out and torn up, don't look like much,
But it'll 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
In this beat up Bible, 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 lives
In this beat up Bible
I can hear her saying, "Baby when your praying, give him all your words, he'll give you all you need"
When your crying and your hurting and nothing else is working
All you gotta do is just believe
In this beat up Bible
In this beat up Bible 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 your praying, give him all your words, 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 gets you through hell

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