One Hell of an Amen

Brantley Gilbert

Preacher said he died too young Over there, totin' that gun For Uncle Sam and our freedom Mama n Daddy dressed in black They folded up that flag Handed it to Dad and started prayin Yeah he went out, twenty one guns blazinThats one hell of an amen Thats the only way to go Fighting the good fight Til the good Lord calls you home. So, be well, my friend Til I see you again Yeah, this is our last goodbye Its a hell of an amen Doctor said he aint got long he just smiled n said, "Bring it on!" Well, if you think im scared you got me all wrong.Nah, a little cancer cant break me. My hearts right and I believe We all hit our knees and started prayinLord, he never gave up Said the good Lords waitin! Thats one hell of an amen Thats the only way to go Fightin the good fight Til the good Lord calls you home So be well my friend Til I see you again If this is our last goodbye Its a hell of an amen So be well my friend Til I see you again This is our last goodbye Its a hell of an amen, amen, that's a hell of an amen! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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