

Aaron Pritchett

"My Way"

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Go tell the Sheriff
John Roland Woods found Jesus
Now he's livin' at the foot of the cross
He testified on the main drag this evening
Said his gonna spread the gospel to the lost

The meanest sinner to ever live and breathe
Said hes been clean and sober for a weak
He said his soul was not troubled anymore
He hocked his gun and gave the money to the lord

Go tell the Sheriff
John Roland Woods found Jesus
At a tent revival right outside of town
Oh what a friend this town has in Jesus
If you look at what John Roland had tore down

Before the spirit touched his soul
He left the street signs full of bullet holes
Back then when he was raising hell
You knew he was comin' by the blue lights on his tail

Go tell the Sheriff
John Roland Woods found Jesus
Now that water tower must be full of wine
Let not your weary heart be troubled
Turn your women and your children back outside

What will we do on Friday night
Without John Roland shootin' out the lights
Carry that old jukebox away
He traded B9 for amazing grace

Go tell the Sheriff
John Roland Woods found Jesus
Now he's livin' at the foot of the cross

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