

Eric Church

"Lightning"

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These four walls of Fort Worth
Are closin' in on me
My final meter's over
An' they're gonna set me free

I can feel the fire's a burnin'
As the devil guards my door
I hit my knees in search of Jesus
On a cold jail house floor

Lord, now I'm singin', "Get me out of here"
I see the preacher's eyes
As my daughter cries
When they strap me in this chair

Lord, I hope she forgives me
For livin' my life this way
Tonight I ride the lightning
To my final judgment day

'Every life owes a debt'
That's what the Bible says
I owe mine to this state
For shootin' that boy to death

A liquor store at ten
He was reachin' for his gun
Well, now his Momma sits there smilin'
As the bar shifts roll on one

And now I'm singin', "Get me out of here"

I see the preacher's eyes
As my daughter cries
When they strap me in this chair

Lord, I hope she forgives me
For leavin' her this way
Tonight I ride the lightning
To my final restin' place

A hungry blue eyed baby cryin'

Made me rob that store
An' as that boy lay there dyin'
I dropped my pistol on the floor

Yeah, I'd take it all back
But there's nothin' I can do
They've covered my face
An' the order's gone through
As the bar shifts roll on two

Now I'm flyin'
Up an' out of here
I close my eyes an' slowly rise
Let my body leave this chair

Lord, I hope you forgive me
For livin' my life this way
Yeah, tonight I ride the lightning
To my final restin' place

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Are closin' in on me

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