Greg Holland "Divine Intervention"

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(Sam Hogin/Phil Barnhart/Mark D. Sanders)

If I remember right her name was Betty
We were graduatin' seniors goin' steady
I was hesitant to wed but she was ready
For holy matrimony
'Til one night walkin' home
She stopped off at the Strike and Spare Diner
And lost her heart to a transfer truck driver
They had a rollin' honeymoon to Carolina
I spent the whole summer cussin' him
But lookin' back musta been

Divine intervention
That got her attention
It wasn't superstition or woman's intuition
I've ruled out random chance
Destiny, Circumstance
Biology, Astrology
It wasn't numerology
Karma, Zeus or Zen
Blowin' in the wind
The only Ying Yang Gol' Dang
Thing it could have been
Was divine intervention… yeah
Divine intervention

After six or seven years of near misses Empty promises and half-hearted kisses I met up lip to lip with my Mrs.

She was walkin' through the park I said "Lord here goes my heart" It was

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It wasn't numerology

Karma, Zeus or Zen Blowin' in the wind The only Ying Yang Gol' Dang Thing it could have been Was divine intervention… yeah Divine intervention

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