Larry Gatlin "She Used To Sing On Sunday"

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She used to sing on Sunday (Oh Victory And Jesus) In her robe of spotless white Mama smiling on the third row 'Cause she knew her baby'd sing it right

Lord, she used to sing on Sunday (Amazing Grace)
When she was a little girl
Now she's leaning hard against the wind
Making too much to quit here in
The entertainment capital of the world

She's leaning hard against the wind Trying hard to keep from falling on the business With a cheap fur and a rhinestone purse Trying to catch some lonely person's eye

Her unsuspecting mother sits at home And thinks about her little girl Who's leaning hard against the wind Making too much to quit here in The entertainment capital of the world

Lord, she used to sing on Sunday (Oh Victory In Jesus) In her robe of spotless white Mama smiling on the third row 'Cause she knew her baby'd sing it right

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