

But for the Grace of God

Keith Urban

I can hear the neighbors
They're arguin' again
And there hasn't been peace on our street
Since who knows when
I don't mean to listen in
But the shoutin' is so loud
I turn up the radio to drown it out And silently I say a little prayer.
But for the grace of God, go I
I must have been born a lucky guy
Heaven only knows how I've been blessed
With the gift of your love
And I look around and all I see
Is your happiness embracing me
Oh, Lord I'd be lost
But for the grace of God.
I can see that old man
He's walkin' past our door
And I've been told that he's rich But he seems so poor
'Cause no one comes to call on him
And his phone, it never rings He wanders through his empty home
Surrounded by his things
And silently I say a little prayer, yes I do But for the grace of God, go I
I must have been born a lucky guy
Heaven only knows how I've been blessed
With the gift of your love And I look around and all I see
Is your happiness embracing me
Oh, Lord I'd be lost
But for the grace of God.
whoa, hmm
--- Instrumental ---
Oh I look around and all I see
Is your happiness embracin' me Oh, Lord I'd be lost
But for the grace of God
Oh Lord I'd be lost
But for the grace of God, yeah.
--- Instrumental to fade ---
I'd be lost
But for the grace of God
ooh, woh...

