

Craig

Walker Hayes

I met Craig at a church called Redeeming Grace
Like he understood my "I don't want to be here" face
I felt out of place and I smelled like beer
But he just shook my hand, said "I'm glad you're here"
He said "we'll all be judged"
But he was never judgemental
And even though my songs don't belong in no hymnal,
he'd quote me my lyrics, slap me on the back,
said "Man you've got a gift! How you write like that?"
I know, he sounds cool right?
Not your typical kid from Sunday School, right?
I still ain't figured out church yet
But Craig, I get
Nah he can't walk on water, turn the Napa Valley red
But he just might be tight with a man that did
Yeah he's not the light of the world,
but I wish that mine was bright as his
Yeah he just might be tight with a man that is You lose a record deal, all the perks fade fast
Dealership said, "We're going to need to get that mini-van back"
So we were down on one car
And broke as I felt,
my wife and six kids with only five seat belts
I needed help but couldn't admit, I was strong
Said, "Craig, it's all good"
But he knew it all wasn't
A "Hey man I'm praying for you" would've been sufficient but nah
He took roadside assistance to a
whole other level, to sacrificial heights
Showed up at the ballpark after my son's game one night
In two cars, with his wife Barb watching from the other
Said "What in the world are y'all doing here, brother?"
He just laughed inside that old Chrysler Town and Country van
With the keys, and a title, and a pen in his hand
Said "Man, all you got to do is sign and it's yours"
I said "No, no way"
But he wouldn't take "No" for an answer
Said "Please do,
somebody did this for me once, just let me do this for you"
We argued about it for a little while
Then I teared up, and Craig smiled I know, he sounds cool right?
Not your typical kid from Sunday School, right?
Nah he can't walk on water, turn the Napa Valley red

But he just might be tight with a man that did
Yeah he's not the light of the world,
but I wish that mine was bright as his
Yeah he just might be tight with a man that is My pride was way too ashamed to be adequately
grateful at the moment
But I signed the dotted line, and I drove the kids home
And when the cop pulled up beside us
at the light, they didn't have to duck
Because thanks to Craig
They were all buckled up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>