

One Hell of an Amen

Brantley Gilbert

Preacher said he died too young
Over there, totin' that gun
For Uncle Sam and our freedom
Mama n Daddy dressed in black
They folded up that flag
Handed it to Dad and started prayin
Yeah he went out, twenty one guns blazin
Thats one hell of an amen
Thats the only way to go
Fighting the good fight
Til the good Lord calls you home.
So, be well, my friend
Til I see you again
Yeah, this is our last goodbye
Its a hell of an amen
Doctor said he aint got long
he just smiled n said, "Bring it on!"
Well, if you think im scared
you got me all wrong. Nah, a little cancer cant break me.
My hearts right and I believe
We all hit our knees
and started prayin
Lord, he never gave up
Said the good Lords waitin!
Thats one hell of an amen
Thats the only way to go
Fightin the good fight
Til the good Lord calls you home
So be well my friend
Til I see you again
If this is our last goodbye
Its a hell of an amen
So be well my friend
Til I see you again
This is our last goodbye
Its a hell of an amen, amen,
that's a hell of an amen!

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