

Jesus Got a Tight Grip

Blake Shelton

Well I ain't never been an angel
I ain't never been called a saint
Yeah, I've decorated every bar in town
With a big red coat of paint But good thing I had a good raisin'
For all the Hell I've raised since then
When that roll is called up yonder
I know they've gonna let me in 'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
And he ain't letting go, he ain't letting go
The Devil reaches out but he can't grab hold
'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
And he ain't letting go, he ain't letting go
Might have a little rust on my halo
But when I'm gone I know where I'll go
'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
Now I've been a little more cold beer
Than holy water, it's true
More Saturday night on an old bar stool
Than a Sunday morning pew But even old Hank Williams
Finally saw the light
And, oh hallelujah, I have too
And it ain't just the neon kind 'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
And he ain't letting go, he ain't letting go
The Devil reaches out but he can't grab hold
'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
And he ain't letting go, he ain't letting go
Might have a little rust on my halo
But when I'm gone I know where I'll go
'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul, yeah
Jesus got a tight grip on my soul, yeah
Whoa, I got a long, long way to go
Whoa, but I'm gonna get there I know 'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
And he ain't letting go, he ain't letting go
The Devil reaches out but he can't grab hold
'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
And he ain't letting go, he ain't letting go
Might have a little rust on my halo
But when I'm gone I know where I'll go
'Cause Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
Jesus got a tight grip on my soul
Yeah he does, and he ain't letting go

