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 outAnd 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 richBut he seems so poor 'Cause no one comes to call on him And his phone, it never ringsHe wanders through his empty home Surrounded by his things And silently I say a little prayer, yes I doBut 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 loveAnd 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' meOh, 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...

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