

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

