

The Lord Works in a Strange Way

Corey Smith

The Lord works in a strange way,
There ain't no doubt,
Man he's gonna make a man of me,
He's gonna straighten me out somehow. I was twenty-seven years old that summer,
just having my self a ball,
Working on a record deal,
playing in the bars and concert halls, making money just to watch it burn, living day by day,
Stayed out late drinkin' way too much, didn't act my age,
But life turned on a dime when she said, you're going to be a daddy come wintertime.
The Lord works in a strange way,
There ain't no doubt,
Man he's gonna make a man of me,
He's gonna straighten me out somehow.
The Lord works in a strange way,
And Heaven knows,
He's planning on a miracle,
man I wonder how it's gonna go,
The Lord works in a strange way,
Oh ohMan I never saw the changes comin' they caught me unaware,
One day I was as wild as a bull the next I was a teddy bear,
Put down the bottle about a month before,
And I put down the cigarettes,
Started holding my wife a little tighter and sayin' the prayers I used' forget,
And now I look into those baby blue eyes and I find all the peace
I've been searching for, yeah, I finally realize.
The Lord works in a strange way,
There ain't no doubt,
Man he's gonna make a man of me,
He's gonna straighten me out somehow.
The Lord works in a strange way,
And it stirs my soul I'm holding onto a miracle and I ain't ever letting go.
The Lord works in a strange way.
I've finally made my peace with God and I've got sweet comfort in my soul.
The Lord works in a strange way.
man he's gonna make a man of me,
A man of me. Ohhh
The Lord works in a strange way.
Ohhh a ohhh
The Lord works in a strange way.

