

Just as I Am

Brantley Gilbert

You said come just as you are
Your skin and bones smell like a bar
You say you want me there this way
Okay, well I'm on my way
I'll grab this bottle just in case
I'm just too ashamed to pray
Well I'm bringing this problem to you now
Yea the prodigal son returns
the only way that I know how, the only way that I know how Gonna drive my steel horse down
to the alter
Put my hands on the tank and pray
Lord I ain't got much to offer
And I ain't tryin to die this way
So may this bottle be the body
And this bourbon be the blood
If I pour it out will you take my offering
give me the strength to never pick it up
Yea here I stand, just as I am
You know most folks don't understand
That I'm talkin bout pourin out my best friend
Damn, it sounds so sad, but that's how it is
And that's why it's gotta end
Lord I've tried it by myself
Forget my pride, I need your help Gonna drive my steel horse down to the alter
Put my hands on the tank and pray
Lord I ain't got much to offer
But I ain't tryin to die this way
So may this bottle be the body
And this bourbon be the blood
If I pour it out will you take my offering
give me the strength to never pick it up
here I stand, just as I am
Mmmmmhmmmmmmmm
So full that river full of tears and whiskey
Blood I've spilled and voice I've raised
A thousand loved lost heart broke memories
Scars on the heart and the skin I'm wearin
Raise me up, a brand new man
So I can face this world, just as I am You said come just as you are
Skin and bones and broken heart
You kept your word, and here I stand,
Born again, just as I am

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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