Seven Sundays Blue Highway

D G D

Billy was a fighting drinking man

G D

The devil never had a better friend

G D

Mary Johnson was an angel bless her heart

A D

We all cried when she fell for Billy’s heart

G D

She found a man that no one knew was there

G D

And all it took was two wings and a prayer

G D

Mary Johnson is a Saint heaven knows

A D

She’s proved it Seven Sundays in a Row

Chorus:

G D

Seven Sundays in A Row he’s been in church

A D

A little hard to recognize in his tie and starch white shirt

G D

There’s a battle raging in his troubled soul

A D

God’s won Seven Sundays in a Row

G D

Sometimes we all stumble and we fall

G D

There’s a little Billy sparks inside us all

G D

But as long as we believe that there’s still hope

A D

More than Seven Sundays in a Row

Chorus

G D

There’s a battle raging in his troubled soul

A D

God’s won Seven Sundays in a Row