

**BETTER MAN IN ME** (July 12 – worksheet)

VERSE

My past is checkered as my shirt  
Just like my boots covered with dirt  
I'm trying hard to make it right  
But I'm still a fool come Friday night

I like my beer, I like my friends  
Habits you really hope would end  
Your mamma said "I told you so"  
There's something she don't know

The better man I can be  
Is waiting to be unleashed

Come and set'em free  
The better man that I can be  
Needs a little pushin' and a  
Whole lot of lovin  
Like a country mule  
He's so dang stubborn  
Girl never doubt  
You're gonna bring him out  
I need you, I love you, I really wanna be  
The better man in me

Saturday I say I'm done  
My head is pounding like a drum  
You grind the coffee fill your cup  
Then you crank the Gaither's up

Sunday you take me off to church  
The preacher says don't lie or curse  
From then til' Thursday I'm a saint  
But Friday comes and then I ain't

Still the better man I can be  
Is waiting to be unleashed