

# Jack Greene, Lord Is That Me

I can see a long line of cars with their headlights on  
I can see kinfolks cryin' cause somebody's gone  
Then they gather around as they let the sinner men down  
I can see an old preacher prayin' there with a frown  
Lord is that me tell you bout this vision I see  
Lord is that me if it is have mercy have mercy on me

I can see an old grey haired mother say goodbye to her son  
I can see a young widow proud with a baby in her arms  
They stay as long as they should showin' what respect that they could  
But everybody there was afraid to say something good  
Lord is that me...

I can see that long line of cars quickly drive away  
I can see an old grey haired mother linger behind by the grave  
Her wrinkled face is streamin' tears as she stands there tremblin' in fear  
She knows that only a chosen few can meet up there  
Lord is that me...  
I can see that long line of cars with their headlights on