

Trace Adkins, Muddy Water

Eighteen wheeler dropped me off at that city limits sign
Sunday morning sunlight hurt my eyes
It's a long way from where I been back to my home town
But there's a man in me I need to drown
Baptize me in that muddy water
Wash me clean in amazing grace
I ain't been living like I aughta
Baptize me in that muddy water
Made my way to the church at the end of the dirt road
Dragging what was left of my soul
I could see the saints out back on the river bank
And I could hear forgiveness calling out my name
Baptize me in that muddy water
Wash me clean in amazing grace
I ain't living like a aughta, no
Baptize me in that muddy water
Baptize me in that muddy water
Yeah, wash me clean that muddy water, water
In that muddy water
Baptize me