Eli Young Band

Every Sunday I see people filing in through those front doors Got a cross up on that steeple, yeah it's time to praise the Lo rd

Some watch it on their TV, sittin' on the couch Me, I get in my old Bronco and point those headlights out

Oh, ain't got too many miles to go, to save my soul

Hey I go down and sink my feet in the water
And I soak up that sun and I watch it set
Yeah, I can feel the power of the saltwater gospel
I'm as close to God as I can get

Now there ain't nothing wrong with puttin' on your Sunday best Me, I won't be wearin' nothin' that I can't get wet I just think about how small I am and life after we're gone I'm out here by myself but I know I'm not alone

Yeah, I got all the proof I need and it sure makes me believe

When I go down and sink my feet in the water
And I soak up that sun and I watch it set
Yeah, I can feel the power of the saltwater gospel
I'm as close to God as I can get

Amen

I'm in heaven watchin' all these waves roll in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Amen}}$

When I'm lost I know where to get found again

Yeah I go down and sink my feet in the water
And I soak up that sun and I watch it set
Yeah, I can feel the power of the saltwater gospel
I'm as close to God as I can get

Yeah I go down and sink my feet in the water
And I soak up that sun and I watch it set
Yeah, I can feel the power of the saltwater gospel
I'm as close to God as I can get