

Empty Chamber

@Mike Updike/Rick Lang

V1

It was a 38 special lay on the table
Tears streaming down Eddies face
Whiskey & whites couldn't dull the pain inside
Just couldn't take it one more day

V2

Looked up to Heaven, asked The Lord to forgive him
Knew it's a sin to take one's life
Staring right at death, never could have guessed
The miracle God would perform that night

Chorus 1

Put one silver bullet in each chamber
On his lips a desperate prayer
Waving the gun, in grave danger
Drowning in tears of despair
The Lord would him there
To see his life was spared

V3

Eddies eyes got bigger as he pulled the trigger
What happened next could not be explained
One bullet was missin', that could have ended him
By the grace of God he was saved

V4

Eddie got up off his knees ran on down the street
To a nearby church, stepped inside
Folded his hands, thanked God for a second chance
That empty chamber saved his life

Chorus 2

Thank God for empty chambers
For every life that's been spared
When we're facing grave danger Drowning in tears of despair
The Lord will met us there
In answer to our prayers

End Tag

It was a 38 special lay on the table
Tears streaming down Eddies face

