

A HARD MAN TO PLEASE  
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Well, my daddy was a hard workin' man  
And momma knew not to get in the way  
And they taught me that God has a plan  
When they tucked me in at night they would say

“Jesus won't save you now  
Unless you get down on your knees  
And your prayers will be answered somehow  
But I'll warn you – he's a hard man to please”

Well, I married the first boy I ever kissed  
In the backyard by the preacher from town  
And his charm was a hard thing to resist  
But some nights he took to holding me down  
And he'd say

“Jesus won't save you now  
So you better get right down on your knees  
Don't you know that you belong to me now?  
And lord knows I'm a hard man to please”

Well, try as I may and try as I might  
I pray for my soul both morning and night  
And ask the good lord for my life to be blessed  
'Cause right now it ain't nothin' but a mess

When my boy was just old enough to speak  
I sat him right down here on my knee  
And in a moment that some might call weak  
I taught him what my life had taught me  
I said

“Jesus won't save you now  
Not even when you're down on your knees  
You gotta learn to trust yourself somehow  
And pray you're not a hard man to please”