Not In This Life Lori McKenna

Lori McKenna [Verse] It s cold for early June, but the sun is rising fast There s a dew up on the quiet hill where he lays in the grass Staring up at heaven s gates to see if he can see in Jesus eyes [Verse] The woman that he thinks of is still lying fast asleep Am As he asks for resolution and prays his soul to keep A man of god in love, can t touch a man of god, temptation, sunrise [Chorus] But it doesn t mean I don t love you, it doesn t mean I don t care It doesn t mean I wouldn t love to run my fingers through your hair It doesn t mean I wouldn t make sweet love to you so right It just means, not in this life [Verse] This has always been the path for him since the age of nine or ten And if only he remembered now the things he knew back then It seemed god had a plan for him, a clear and decisive role [Verse] But he never would have seen her if she hadn t come to pray If she didn t need forgiveness, he d be a holy man today If she wasn t so damn beautiful, if her eyes didn t bleed into his soul [Chorus] But it doesn t mean I don t love you, it doesn t mean I don t care

It doesn t mean I wouldn t love to run my fingers through your hair

```
It doesn t mean I wouldn t make sweet love to you so right
It just means, not in this life
[Bridge]
Dear god, I am sorry for my sins
Dear god, I am sorry for the situation I m in
[Verse]
He ll analyse the burning, the tremble in his chest
Falls behind on duties and he s sleeping less and less
He doesn t pay attention in church, he doesn t answer to his name when people
call
[Verse]
He s got himself this apple and it s looking so damn good
But just because he can bite it, it doesn t mean he should
He lets her know his feelings, Eden is burning and he doesn t care at all
[Chorus]
But it doesn t mean I don t love you, it doesn t mean I don t care
It doesn t mean I wouldn t love to run my fingers through your hair
It doesn t mean I wouldn t make sweet love to you so right
It just means, not in this life
[Bridge]
I m sorry for my sins
Well, I am sorry for my sins, yeah
```

```
[Chorus]

D
G
But it doesn t mean I don t love you, it doesn t mean I don t care

D
G
It doesn t mean I wouldn t love to run my fingers through your hair

D
G
It doesn t mean I wouldn t make sweet love to you so right

F
C
It just means, not in this

F
C
Just means, not in this

F
C
G
It just means, not in this life

[Outro]
G
I m sorry for my
G
I m sorry for my
G
I m sorry for my sins
```