

## **Dropkick me, Jesus**

*Dropkick me, Jesus, through the goalposts of life*

*End over end, neither left, nor the right*

*Straight through the heart of them righteous uprights*

*Dropkick me, Jesus, through the goalposts of life*

Make me, oh, make me, Lord, more than I am

Make a piece in your master game plan

Free from the earthly tempestion below

I've got the will, Lord, if you've got the toe

Chorus

Bring on the brothers who've gone on before

And all of the sisters who've knocked at your door

All the departed, dear loved ones of mine

And stick 'em up front in the offensive line

Chorus (x2)