

Appendix A

SONGS

“Lela’s Stars”

Walker Hayes/Matt Jenkins/Tyrus Morgan

*It’s 3:42 a.m., eyes blood shot
Yawning in my Honda in a Costco parking lot
Waiting on the door to unlock so I can clock in early
And stock the cooler ‘til I swear I need back surgery
Wondering what the hell I’m doing with my life
Wishing I was still in bed with my wife
Scribbling lyrics on the side of a styrofoam cup
Do my kids need their dad to grow up
Or keep chasing the dream
It ain’t making no sense, no dollars
Am I a failure, or a father?
Father, help, look at the felt on my effed up ceiling
Had to bum thumbtacks from my nine-and-a-half-year-old daughter Lela
Just to keep it from coming down
Kinda like my tears when I count*

(Chorus)

Lela's stars

The sky ain't fallin', it's just the roof of my car

Lela's stars

The sky ain't fallin', it's just the roof of my car

It's just the roof of my car

Man, I wish this coffee had a little Maker's in it

Eleven bucks an hour . . . that's less than twenty cents a minute

But, hey, it's a gig, and it's food in the refrigerator

It's time to get to work, but y'all, when I get off later

I'm gonna pick up this pen where I'm leaving off now

And get back to this song and show my children how to never give up

On something you love, something you want

Even when your check engine light is on

Nah, the future don't look bright but

It's like it's all going to be all right in the light of

(Chorus)

Pink and purple, green and blue, poor man's decorations

All I saw was a bunch of thumbtacks, she saw constellations

It's gonna be tough to get rid of this ride when the world gets my gift

'Cause I don't think they make new cars that come with

(Chorus)

It's just the roof of my car

“Beer In The Fridge”

Walker Hayes/Scot Sherrod/Shane McAnally/Matt Jenkins

*I ran into your mom at church
She said I've been praying for you
Guess now that you've moved on
She ain't mad at me no more
The magnolias on old Shell Road smell so bittersweet
Sometimes I still wanna get messed up
But you'd be proud of me*

(Chorus)

*There's a beer in the fridge, last of 12
Sole survivor of my last all-nighter
In the back of the bottom shelf
It's gonna be there in the morning
Even though you won't
You're the reason I quit drinking
And the reason I wanna get drunk*

*I still look out for the cops when I'm driving around town
And I'm still not quite sure what to do with my hands in a crowd
There's a lot I can't remember and a lot I can't forget
One silver bullet in the chamber and I'm playing Russian Roulette*

(Chorus)

*I don't know why I keep it, I should probably pour it out
Guess I've got to live without you now
'Cause I couldn't live without*

(Chorus)

“My Peace Has Been Purchased”

Walker Hayes/Craig Cooper 2020

*God and I were enemies
Nothing but sin in me
Just another Adam eating apples
Off that forbidden tree
Dead man low-living,
Y'all I was so wicked
It's like my heart had a pulse
But my soul didn't
Y'all, I needed a remedy
Brand-new identity
But I was like a leper, who would ever
Be a friend of me
But God came close to me
Sent the One He loved the most to me
Jesus lived, and He died, and He rose for me*

*My peace has been purchased
My debts have been cleared
Held by God's purpose
My heart remains cheered
By the joy, of my salvation
I will not be shaken
I will worship
My peace has been purchased*

*I will not be anxious
All of my fears are vanquished
'Cause my Jesus took His blood
Down to the bank for us*

*We don't owe a thing
Death, where's your sting?
Hey, my victory's won,
I've been redeemed
by the King*

*Peace that surpasses
All comprehension
Laid down the price
For all my transgressions
On Calvary
Lord, You rescued me
Took my burdens
And gave rest to me
Bought me that
Peace that surpasses
All comprehension
Paid for in full
By your crucifixion
On Calvary
Lord, You bled for me
On the cross
In my stead for me*

*Jesus lived and He died, and He rose for me
My peace has been purchased*

“The Broken”

Walker Hayes/Craig Cooper 2020

(Chorus)

*I ain't nothing but a sinner, how am I sitting at this dinner
That the Savior's invited me to crash?
My Physician told the Pharisees He wasn't embarrassed to be
Associated with the outcasts
Just reclining with my Savior at the tax collectors' table
'Cause I'm chosen by the Chosen
That's some good news, am I right?
Thank God, the Bread of Life
Breaks bread with the broken*

*Two words, “follow me”
That's all Jesus said
I can only imagine the math
Matthew was doing in his head
When he heard that call and he rose
From that tax-collector booth
And left his love for empty riches
To go walking with the truth
He threw a feast honoring Jesus bringing rest to the restless
But the Scribes and Pharisees didn't approve of the guest list
Started grilling the disciples, Jesus spoke in their defense
Said, “I've not come to call the righteous but the sinners to repent”*

(Chorus)

*My Jesus, friend of strangers, lepers, lunatics and pricks,
Prostitutes, criminals, he didn't roll in no cliques
Said “It's not the well who need a Doctor but those who are sick”
I'd still be a drunk if Jesus didn't drink with alcoholics*

*Y'all, that's love how He suffered for the lost on the cross
How His blood is enough, we are new, we are washed
And when God looks at me, He sees the righteousness of Christ
And up in heaven's dining room, I'mma be sipping wine like*

(Chorus)

*That's some good news, am I right?
Thank God, the Bread of Life
Breaks bread with the broken
(Breaks bread with the broken)
That's some good news, am I right?
Thank God, the Bread of Life
Breaks bread with the broken
That's some good news, am I right?*

“Now I Live for Christ Alone”

Walker Hayes/Craig Cooper 2020

*Lead me not into temptation
Dwelling on the sins You saved me from
For in Christ I'm a new creation
The old has past, behold the new has come*

*I've been crucified with Christ
His nail-scarred hands outstretched for me
In Jesus' death now I have died
Gaining life eternally
I will glory in my Savior
His righteousness my very own
What grace, what love, what wonder!*

*Now I live for Christ alone
To the shame in my reflection
With my failures in your eyes
I will reject your rejection
All my Father sees is Christ*

*I will not set Your grace aside
Leaning on my fallen flesh
I accept the death that You died
Clothing me in righteousness*

Appendix B

PICTURES



June 6, 2018. Oakleigh Klover Hayes. 7 pounds 13 ounces. 20 1/4 inches

Photo credit: Kalimana



Craig, Laura, Walker, and Laney celebrating the Hayeses buying the house next door.



Hayes and Cooper kids spending time together.

NOTES

Chapter 2: A Church

1. Charles Spurgeon, “The Best Donation” (No. 2234), April 5, 1891, sermon, Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, <http://www.spurgeongems.org/sermon/chs2234.pdf>.
2. Ray Ortlund, “New Members’ Seminar,” Immanuel Nashville, February 10, 2013.
3. Ray Ortlund, adapted from James Boyce, “Call to Worship,” Immanuel Nashville.

Chapter 4: A Wednesday

1. Bob Goff (@bobgoff), Instagram photo, October 17, 2021, <https://www.instagram.com/p/CVImHnuFAR/>.

Chapter 5: A Bar

1. Walker Hayes, “Daddy’s Beer,” *boom.*, December 8, 2017.
2. “St. Patrick’s Irish Hymn,” in James Henthorn Todd, *St. Patrick Apostle of Ireland: A Memoir of His Life and Mission* (Dublin: Hodges, Smith, & Co., 1864), 428.
3. Gary Portnoy and Judy Hart Angelo, “Where Everybody Knows Your Name,” *Music from Cheers*, August 13, 1982.

Chapter 6: A Van

1. Charles H. Spurgeon, *Beside Still Waters: Words of Comfort for the Soul* (Nashville: Thomas Nelson, 1999).

Chapter 7: A Song

1. Walker Hayes, “Craig,” *boom.*, December 18, 2017.
2. Walker Hayes, *boom.*, Monument Records, a division of Sony Music Entertainment, December 18, 2017.
3. Dane Ortlund, *Gentle and Lowly: The Heart of Christ for Sinners and Sufferers* (Wheaton, IL: Crossway), 19–22.
4. Walker Hayes (@walkerhayes), “Have had some time at home these past few days and have done a lot of reflecting. This is something that’s really been on my mind. Shot an email to my team but wanted to share with everyone . . .” Instagram photo, May 23, 2018, <https://www.instagram.com/p/BjJAOPaHZKv/?taken-by=walkerhayes>.

Chapter 9: A Friend

1. Horatio Spafford, “It Is Well with My Soul,” composed by Philip Bliss, *Gospel Hymns No. 2*, Ira Sankey and Bliss, 1876.
2. Rosaria Butterfield, *The Secret Thoughts of an Unlikely Convert* (Pittsburgh, PA: Crown & Covenant Publications, 2014).
3. C. S. Lewis, *The Problem of Pain* (New York: HarperCollins Publishers, 1940), 90–91.
4. Rich Mullins, “Here in America,” *A Liturgy, A Legacy, and a Ragamuffin Band*, 1993.

Chapter 10: A Path

1. Irish house blessing, author unknown.



WALKER HAYES is a Grammy–nominated singer/songwriter originally from Mobile, Alabama, signed to Monument Records. Throughout his career, he has released multi-Platinum singles “Fancy Like” and “You Broke Up With Me,” performed on national television with *Good Morning America*, *Late Night with Seth Meyers*, *The Tonight Show Starring Jimmy Fallon*, and *The TODAY Show*, and been written about in the *LA Times*, *Esquire*, *Billboard*, and *Rolling Stone*.

A proud father of six, his music often centers around family, as is true with single “Craig”—a song about a neighbor who reached out to the Walker in a time of need. “Craig” was nominated for Song of the Year at the 2018 AIMP Nashville Awards and prompted Hayes to start the Be A Craig Fund to help other families in need. A new version of the track featuring MercyMe is on Hayes’s album *Country Stuff the Album*. The song inspired this book.

To stay up to date with all things
Walker Hayes, including new
music, [beacraig.org](https://www.beacraig.org), socials, and
more, scan QR code.





CRAIG COOPER

is a gifted storyteller and Bible teacher. For over twenty years, he has spoken at numerous churches, men's retreats, college campuses, and various gatherings and has traveled across North America, South America, Europe,

Africa, and Asia with a desire to see and serve the world. An encourager at heart, Craig's passion is to help people perceive the gifts of God in their lives and deploy them for Jesus' glory. Having served as one of the founding pastors of Redeeming Grace Church in Franklin, TN, Craig now resides in the greater Nashville area with his amazing wife, Laura, and their four kids as next-door neighbors to the Hayes family.

You can follow Craig on Instagram
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information or for speaking inquiries,
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