

Brad Paisley "Those Crazy Christians"

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Those crazy Christians
I was gonna sleep in today
But the church bells woke me up
And they're a half a mile away

Those crazy Christians
Dressed up, driving down my street
Get their weekly dose of guilt
Before they head to Applebees

They pray before they eat
They pray before they snore
They pray before the football game
And every time they score
Every untimely passing, every dear departed soul
Is just another good excuse to bake a casserole

Those crazy Christians
Go and jump on some airplane
Fly to Africa or Haiti
Risk their lives in Jesus' name
And though they ain't the late-night party kind
They curse the Devil's whiskey while they drink the
Savior's wine

A famous TV preacher has a big affair and then
One tearful confession and he's "born again" again
Someone yells "Hallelujah!" and they shout and clap
and sing
It's like they can't wait to forgive someone
For just about anything
Those crazy Christians

Instead of being outside on a sunny afternoon They're by the bedside of a stranger in a cold hospital room

And every now and then they meet a poor lost soul like me

Who's not quite sure just who or what or how he ought to be

They march him down the aisle and the next thing that

you know
They dunk him in the water and here comes another
one of those
Crazy Christians

They look to heaven their whole life
And I think "What if they're wrong...what if they're
right?"
You know it's funny...much as I'm baffled by it all
If I ever needed help, well you know who I'd call

Is those crazy Christians

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