

Bucky Covington

"Bible and the Belt"

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Well, I grew up back in the sticks
I was raised on cornbread and scripture
And praise God, for teachin' me wrong from right

I had a wild streak and three counties wide
Devil had me dead in his site
It was the hand of God that kept me out of the hands of
the law

Mama brought them Bible, daddy brought them belt
Mama set them table, daddy rung the bell
The preacher did his best to show me the light
But daddy was the one that kept me walkin' the line

Mama sang the gospel, daddy drove it home
Mama was an angel, daddy was a brimstone
One foot in Heaven, one foot in Hell
I found religion 'tween the Bible and the belt

I guess it rings true what the 'Good Book' says
What you learn young, you never forget
Daddy's belt left quite an impression on me

I can still hear mama's voice in the choir
She set the whole dang church on fire
And it still burns in the deepest part of me

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