

Dana Fuchs

"Bible Baby"

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Mama's first baby, barely two
Daddy needed the bottle more than you
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive
Mama got a rap sheet keepin' you fed
Said there was nothing to do instead
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive

Now run off to your room
Put that Bible in your hand
Don't expect to see you soon
Looks like you found your promise land
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive
Barely 17 and a voice of gold
Gave up the guitar to save your soul
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive

Mama keeps saying everything's cool
But you know different from the kids in school
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive

Chorus

Now the world just thinks you're crazy
The preachers say you're lazy
But glory to the Highest - glory to the Highest
Mama's poor baby at 32 - Daddy's still drunk,
He blames you
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive
Gave up on the world you never saw
Gave your life to a God that ignored it all
Praise the Lord - Hallelujah - you're alive

Chorus

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