

Bill Anderson

"The Lord Knows I'm Drinking"

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Hello Mrs Johnson, you self righteous woman
Sunday School teacher what brings you out slumming
Do you reckon the preacher would approve where you
are?
Standing here visitin' with a back slidin' Christian
In a neighborhood bar

Well yes, that's my bottle and yes, that's my glass
And I see you're eye balling this pretty young lass
It ain't none of your business but yes, she's with me
And we don't need no sermon
You self righteous woman, just let us be

The Lord knows I'm drinking and running around
And he don't need your loud mouth informing the town
The Lord knows I'm sinning and sinning ain't right
But me and the good Lord
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight

Goodbye Mrs. Johnson, you self righteous biddy
I don't need your preaching and I don't need your pity
So go back to whatever you hypocrites do
And when I talk to heaven be nice
And I'll put in a good word for you

The Lord knows I'm drinking and running around
And he don't need your loud mouth informing the town
The Lord knows I'm sinning and sinning ain't right
But me and the good Lord
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight

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