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Disciple "Pharisee"

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Welcome my friends to this beautiful Sunday My wife burn my tie on the stove just the other day Your Mama, your Daddy, your greasy, greasy Granny Let's judge Bill then we all will pray Bob fixed the steeple it looks brand new It's lunch time now so I guess that's my cue Look at that guy on the side of the road Better him than us now dear let's go to church

[Chorus]

I had a dream I was sleeping tonight

Pharissee man what have you done

You killed all those people and did not bite your tongue Too ugly, too fat, too short, too tall, I pray His wrath comes down and consumes you all There is a sign on the door that's written for you It says open your eyes read through the lines try something new Hide me inside lets go out into the hall Does not the Lion himself teach you that it's against the law

I had a dream I was sleeping last night

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