Ernest Tubb "Lord Knows I'm Drinking"

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Hello Mrs Johnson You self righteous woman Sunday school teacher What brings you out slummin'

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
Yes me and the good Lord
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight

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