

Harlan Howard

"Sunday Morning Christian"

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Mr Jones this car you sold me isn't all that I desired
You swore it was young and healthy now I find it's old
and tired
But a deal's a deal you tell me and there's nothing to
be done
Mr Jones I'd like you better if you robbed me with a gun
You're a Sunday morning Christian sir singing louder
than the rest
Beg forgiveness at the altar with your chin down on
your chest
But tomorrow will be Monday you'll revert back to your
ways
Gougin' kickin' cheatin' shovin' with no thoughts of God
or lovin'
Don't let me stand in your way surely God will forgive
you next Sunday
[guitar]
Mrs Smith your fine attendance shows the Christian life
you live

But I know you little secret you expect God to forgive
You'll kiss your husband Monday morning see him
safely on his way
Then get ready for your lover it's a long time till Sunday
You're a Sunday morning Christian ma'm...

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