

**James Murphy****"Sunday Morning And Saturday Night"**

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My ol' man was a contradiction  
A real hard man to figure  
He'd read the King James Bible  
While sippin' on corn liquor  
He'd get drunk, and he'd get to preachin'  
Right out on the porch  
Alternatin' between cussin' and a prayin'  
Spittin' and a praisin' the Lord  
No doubt about it  
He was a man of both extremes  
He had his share of demons  
But on Jesus he would lean  
(Chorus:)  
He'd say, "Fly high like the angels  
Run wild like the devil  
We're all tryin' to find the middle  
Between saint and sinner, wrong and right  
Sunday morning and Saturday night."  
Well, I have sung "Amazing Grace," hymnal in my hand  
Played "Stairway To Heaven" in a three piece pick up  
band  
I know the straight and narrow is the path that I should  
take  
But out here in the fast lane, you tend to get a little  
sideways  
I still hear him preachin'  
Slurrin' his words a bit  
Sayin' the thing about temptation  
Is it's so hard to resist  
(Chorus)  
Back then I didn't realize  
The wisdom in the sermon  
It took a while to understand  
The lesson I'm still learnin'  
(Chorus)  
Saint and sinner, wrong and right  
Sunday morning and Saturday night  
He said, "Fly high like the angels."

