

## Joey & Rory "A Bible and a Belt"

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They were both made of leather  
Both black and frayed and worn  
I was brought up to respect them  
Since the day that I was born  
One came here from England  
It's been handed down for years  
The other one was ordered from  
A catalogue at Sears  
One my mama read to me  
Till I was well into my teens  
And I thought all the other one was for  
Was to hold up daddy's jeans  
Till I told a lie and learned  
It had another purpose too  
And behind the shed, my daddy said  
it hurts me more than you?

~Cause one had my daddy's name on it  
The other said King James  
With love they taught us lessons  
But we feared them both the same  
One led us to heaven  
And the other hurt like hell  
Those were the days when kids were raised  
With a bible and a belt

I remember when I was twelve  
I stole a dime store comic book  
And how mama read what the scripture said  
To take back what I took  
When I refused my daddy grabbed  
My arm and said "come on"  
I needed more, he knew than just Matthew  
Mark, Luke and John  
Sometimes it made me cry  
Sometimes it made me fightin' mad  
I wish I've been raised without them  
Like some other children had  
But now I'm grown with kids of my own  
And I know just how they felt  
And though it seems to me that what the world still  
needs

Is a bible and a belt

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