Conway Twitty "Me And My Neighbour"

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I was on my way to church one Sunday I heard my neighbor say, That other church across the street Well, it don't belong today.

Why, they scream and shout and they carry on Like the world was gonna end And I watched him stand in silence As the sermon began.

Well, it was my neighbor, Who stood and listened While the power of God Filled the hearts of everyone.

Yes, it was my neighbor Who kneeled and prayed Well, it was my neighbor That shouted louder than anyone.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I stood there and listened, I could not turn away Everybody in the neighborhood All came in to pray.

I won't forget that Sunday When God filled the neighborhood It might have been a little old fashioned

But it done us all some good.

Well, it was me and my neighbor, Who stood and listened While the power of god Filled the hearts of everyone.

Yes, it was me and my neighbor That kneeled and prayed Well, it was me and my neighbor That shouted louder than anyone. Give me that old time religion; give me that old time religion, Give me that old time religion, Its good enough for me.

Give me that old time religion; give me that old time religion, Give me that old time religion, Oh, its good enough for me.

Give me that old time religion; give me that old time religion, Give me that old time religion; Give me that old time religion...

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