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## Due West "The Bible And The Belt"

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I grew up back in the sticks
I was raised on cornbread and scripture
And praise god for teaching me wrong from right
I had a wild streak three counties wide
Devil had me dead in his sights
It was the hand of god that kept me
Out of the hands of the law

## [Chorus:]

Mamma brought the bible daddy brung the belt
Mamma set the table daddy rung the bell
The preacher did his best to show me the light
But daddy was the one that kept me walking the line
Mamma sang the gospel daddy drove it home
Mamma was an angel daddy was the brimstone
One foot in heaven one foot in hell
I found religion tween the bible and the belt

I guess it rings true what the good book says What you learn young you never forget Daddy's belt left quite an impression on me I can still hear mamma's voice in the choir She'd set the whole damn church on fire And it still burns in the deepest part of me

## [Chorus:]

Mamma brought the bible daddy brung the belt
Mamma set the table daddy rung the bell
The preacher did his best to show me the light
But daddy was the one that kept me walking the line
Mamma sang the gospel daddy drove it home
Mamma was an angel daddy was the brimstone
One foot in heaven one foot in hell
I found religion tween the bible and the belt
[repeat]

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