

## Two Gallants "Jesus Waxen Old"

Visit "[Jesus Waxen Old](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Oh sweet Jesus  
I don't know what to do  
I got a long leg woman  
But she's in love with you  
Well I'm her man  
But she don't treat me right

I bring her daisies every morning  
Roses every night  
But she tells me they're a gift of God  
And I ain't got the right  
Well I'm her man  
But I ain't her Lord

Well you know I like my whiskey  
Crazy bout my gin  
But she told me  
To quit my low down ways  
Or she'd quite me like the wind  
Oh I'm her man  
I do what she say

One more trip down town, you know  
Tried to wet my lip  
But she just went and told on me  
Now I can't get a sip  
Well I'm her man  
I quit right away

She took me to church last sunday  
You know I was bored  
Had to watch for three long hours  
While she made love to the Lord  
Well I'm her man  
But she don't know me no more

Now I can't  
And I can't fight no blind  
But I can kick around  
Like a lonely ghost  
And you sure know I ain't lyin'  
Well she's got her Lord

And the devil's mine

Oh sweet jesus  
I found out what to do  
You've been messing with my woman  
So I'm goin put my gun on you  
Well I'm her man  
And her savior too

Visit [Two Gallants](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.