

# Nothing Sacred

David Allan Coe

Quitting work early, Jimmy went home  
But he never knocked on the door  
Catching his wife in another man's arms  
Acting like some stupid whore  
He picked up his pride and took it outside  
He just had to have him a drink  
With his hand on his pistol he walked in a bar

And that's when he started to think  
This life is turning from better to worse

The whole damn world's crazy he swore  
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ?  
Ain't there nothing sacred no more?

Ain't there nothing sacred no more, lord, ain't there nothing s  
acred no more?  
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ? Ain't there nothing sa  
cred no more

Seeking repentance, she went to the church  
Expression was good for the soul  
The preacher undressed her, and then he blessed her  
By putting his faith in her hole  
Two hours later, feeling the guilt  
She finally confessed to the crime  
Then you could see how they believed she wasn't out of her mind  
What kind of preacher could stoop low enough  
To make love to some common whore?  
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ?  
Ain't there nothing sacred no more?