

# Lord Knows I'm Drinking

Ernest Tubb

Hello Mrs Johnson  
You self righteous woman  
Sunday school teacher  
What brings you out slummin'

Do you reckon the preacher  
Would approve where you are?  
Standing here visitin' with a back slidin'  
Christian in a neighborhood bar

Well yes, that's my bottle  
And yes that's my glass  
And I see you're eye balling  
This pretty young lass

It ain't none of your business  
But yes she's with me  
And we don't need no sermon  
You self righteous woman just let us be

The Lord knows I'm drinking  
And running around  
And he don't need your loud mouth  
Informing the town

The Lord knows I'm sinning  
And sinning ain't right  
But me and the good Lord  
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight

Goodbye Mrs Johnson  
You self righteous biddy  
I don't need your preaching  
And I don't need your pity

So go back to whatever  
You hypocrites do  
And when I talk to heaven be nice  
And I'll put in a good word for you

The Lord knows I'm drinking  
And running around  
And he don't need your loud mouth  
Informing the town

The Lord knows I'm sinning  
And sinning ain't right  
But me and the good Lord  
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight  
Yes me and the good Lord  
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight