The Preacher

Charlie Robison

Well I threw myself a party
Well it was just the other day
Well my wife wasn't there but my old buddies were
'Cause somebody was goin' away
Well I've lived in this town for a lifetime
And I've sinned from beginning to z
And the preacher at our congregation
He knew just how to get into me
Well he'd stand there so high on his pulpit
And I knew when he talked of my soul
But that preacher he died there
With all of my lies
Chorus:
And my sins went with him when they put him in the hole
My sins went with him when they put him in the hole
Well bless my heart let the good time roll
My sins went with him when they put him in the hole
Well he drove a Ford Fiesta
What the hell kinda car is that?
Well he'd drive around here tryin' to flush out a queer
Or the man that ran over his cat
But his heart couldn't take all the pressure
Tryin' to find what I already know
And my face has gone pious to Cheshire
Chorus
Well the new preacher he is a young man
And he don't speak as much from the book
And my wife doesn't like that about him
But he makes up for that with his looks
So she stares up at him every Sunday
And in her eyes I can see all the lust
But I guess that I can't be complaining
'Cause it was me that has broken our trust
So I hope she lives long or gets lucky
And he passes before she gets old
Then she won't have to worry 'bout nothin'
Chorus 2:
'Cause her sins will go with him when they put him in
the hole
Her sins will go with him when they put him in the hole
Well bless her heart/ let the good times roll
'Cause her sins will go with him when they put him in
the hole
Well bless our hearts; let the good times roll
'Cause our sins will go with him when they put him in
the hole
Our sins will go with him when they put him in the hole

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