

Heathens In The Evenin'

Chase Rice

Momma raised us by the bible
And washed us in the gospel
Daddy taught us 'bout the bottle
And drug us to the truck pull

I guess you can say we came by it honestly
It's hard to wear the halo when the devil's hanging on your sleeve
Yes it is

We're just some boys on the back porch
Making noise after church
Watching that race go round
Spend a little time with the Lord in the morning
Raise a little hell when the sun goes down
Fire and brimstone
Drink our shine homegrown
Caught between lost and found
Yeah we're angels in the am,
Amen!
But heathens in the evenin'

Yeah we pull out that six string
And mix us up a stiff drink
And we sing about everything
All the way from Jesus to Jennings
We spend one day in Sunday school
Yeah the rest of the week
We break all the rules
Yeah we do

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Yeah we sing Amazing Grace
And then we rock this place

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