

Me And My Neighbor

Conway Twitty

I was on my way to church one Sunday
I heard my neighbor say,
That other church across the street
Well, it don't belong today.

Why, they scream and shout and they carry on
Like the world was gonna end
And I watched him stand in silence
As the sermon began.

Well, it was my neighbor,
Who stood and listened
While the power of God
Filled the hearts of everyone.

Yes, it was my neighbor
Who kneeled and prayed
Well, it was my neighbor
That shouted louder than anyone.

Well, I stood there and listened,
I could not turn away
Everybody in the neighborhood
All came in to pray.

I won't forget that Sunday
When God filled the neighborhood
It might have been a little old fashioned
But it done us all some good.

Well, it was me and my neighbor,
Who stood and listened
While the power of god
Filled the hearts of everyone.

Yes, it was me and my neighbor
That kneeled and prayed
Well, it was me and my neighbor
That shouted louder than anyone.

Give me that old time religion;
give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion,
Its good enough for me.

Give me that old time religion;
give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion,
Oh, its good enough for me.

Give me that old time religion;
give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion;
Give me that old time religion...