

Nothin' Sacred

David Allan Coe

Hey quitting work early jimmy went home
Though he never knocked on the door
Catching his wife in some other's arms
Acting like some two bit whore

He picked up his hat and took it outside
And 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 nothin sacred no more

Ain't there nothin sacred no more
Lord ain't there nothin sacred no more
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ
Ain't there nothin sacred no more

ziggy repent in 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
He finally confessed to the crime
Then you can see how they believed
She wasn't out of her mind

Now what kind of preacher could stoop low enough
To make love with some common whore
Now what the hell's happening, Jesus Christ
Ain't there nothin sacred no more

Ain't there nothin sacred no more
Lord ain't there nothin sacred no more
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ
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