

Nothing Sacred

David Allan Coe

Quitting work early, Jimmy went home
But he never knocked on the door
Catching his wife in another man's arms
Acting like some stupid whore
He picked up his pride and took it outside
He 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 nothing sacred no more?

Ain't there nothing sacred no more, lord, ain't there nothing s
acred no more?
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ? Ain't there nothing sa
cred no more

Seeking repentance, 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
She finally confessed to the crime
Then you could see how they believed she wasn't out of her mind
What kind of preacher could stoop low enough
To make love to some common whore?
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ?
Ain't there nothing sacred no more?