I'm looking for a religious girl
With child-bearing hips and a wedding veil
But i'm saddened to report sir, it's not easy
This town is full of those cynical girls
Walking two steps behind forty-five-year-olds
I can't bear to hear those church bells ring again
So driver can't you drive me a little more slowly
I've gotta go
Can't you find me some george jones on your radio
I've gotta go, can't say no, to the church