

Interstate Gospel

Pistol Annies

Jesus is the bread of life, without him you're toast
Hallelujah y'all, I've found the holy ghost
To be almost saved only means that you're lost
Sins are expensive and Jesus paid the cost

These church signs, they light up these roads that I roam
They're leading me closer, they're calling me home
The further I get, the further I go
This interstate gospel is saving my soul
This interstate gospel is saving my soul

If you can't stand the heat, turn the prayer-conditioner up
Drink some holy water from a Dixie cup
If you're runnin' on empty, threw up on faith
Even ol' Moses was a basket case

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