

Charlie Daniels, New Pharisees

They go walking into church every Sunday morning
They the self-appointed sin patrol
Well they whisper and they gossip behind the back
Of anybody that they can't control
See that girl in the choir she's got evil desires
She must be drinking from the devil's well
She's a downright disgrace with that paint on her face
She looks just like a Jezebel
And they're running around putting everybody down
What are you trying to do?
You need to pick up the Book and take another look
'Cause brother I've got the news for you
You know Jesus was sent with a new covenant
And he even died for you
New pharisees like a fatal disease
Always flapping your jaws trying to live by the law
You see that boy over there with that long shaggy hair
Ought to be ashamed of his self
He wearing hip-hop clothes got a ring in his nose
Don't he know he going straight to hell
And then yesterday morning me and sister Johnson
Were talkin' on the party line
She said that Deacon Brown was having dinner downtown
Somebody seen him with a glass of wine
And you act so righteous and you look so pious
You always pay your tithe
But there's a rock in your heart and a fire on your tongue
And there ain't no love in your eyes
Bad news is begotten and the devil is smiling
You gossip and you criticize
New pharisees like a fatal disease
Always flapping your jaws trying to live by the law
Well you can't get by the law so quit flapping your jaws
New pharisees yes, you're a lot like me