

# Norma Jean, Lord Knows I'm Drinking

Hello Mrs Johnson you self righteous woman  
Sunday School teacher what brings you out slummin'  
Do you reckon the preacher would approve where you are  
Standing here vis'tin' with a back slidin' christian in a neighborhood bar  
Well yes that's my bottle and yes that's my glass  
I see you're eye ballin' this man you call trash  
It ain't none of your bus'ness but yes he's with me  
And we don't need no sermon you self righteous woman just let us be

The Lord knows I'm drinking and running around  
And he don't need your loud mouth informing the town  
The Lord knows I'm sinning and sinning ain't right  
But me and the good Lord's gonna have us a good talk later tonight  
( fiddle )  
Goodbye Mrs Johnson you self righteous biddy  
I don't need your preachin' and I don't need your pity  
So go back to whatever you hypocrites do  
And when I talk to heaven be nice and I'll put in a good word for you  
The Lord knows I'm drinking and running around...