

Drive-By Truckers, Too Much Sex (Too Little Jesus)

Stacy was a troubled teen ever since she was twelve. She felt the world close in on her and thought she needed help. Listening to the radio on a Sunday night. She heard the preacher calling out to call up on his Help-line. He sounded so nice, he sounded so inviting, and for a small donation she could have the Lord Almighty. She told him her story. He told her his thoughts. He said you better get yourself right in the eyes of God. Too much sex, too little Jesus.

Satan's made a slave of you, the Lord will set you free! You don't know God from diddly and you're old enough to breed. The sins of me and you are the reason he did bleed. Now a word from our sponsor then another troubled teen with...
Too much sex, too little Jesus.

Stop that dope smoking, stop that masturbation! Take the Lord into your heart and stop that fornication. We're building us an army, gonna knock out Satan. Visa or Mastercard, our operators are waiting!
Too much sex, too little Jesus.
Too much sex, too little Jesus.
Too much sex, too little Jesus.