

# Harlan Howard, Sunday Morning Christian

Mr Jones this car you sold me isn't all that I desired  
You swore it was young and healthy now I find it's old and tired  
But a deal's a deal you tell me and there's nothing to be done  
Mr Jones I'd like you better if you robbed me with a gun  
You're a Sunday morning Christian sir singing louder than the rest  
Beg forgiveness at the altar with your chin down on your chest  
But tomorrow will be Monday you'll revert back to your ways  
Gougin' kickin' cheatin' shovin' with no thoughts of God or lovin'  
Don't let me stand in your way surely God will forgive you next Sunday  
( guitar )  
Mrs Smith your fine attendance shows the Christian life you live  
But I know your little secret you expect God to forgive  
You'll kiss your husband Monday morning see him safely on his way  
Then get ready for your lover it's a long time till Sunday  
You're a Sunday morning Christian ma'm...