James Otto, Sunday Morning And Saturday Night

My ol' man was a contradiction A real hard man to figure He'd read the King James Bible While sippin' on corn liquor He'd get drunk, and he'd get to preachin' Right out on the porch Alternatin' between cussin' and a prayin' Spittin' and a praisin' the Lord

No doubt about it
He was a man of both extremes
He had his share of demons
But on Jesus he would lean

(Chorus:)
He'd say, "Fly high like the angels
Run wild like the devil
We're all tryin' to find the middle
Between saint and sinner, wrong and right
Sunday morning and saturday night."

Well, I have sung "Amazing Grace," hymnal in my hand Played "Stairway To Heaven" in a three piece pick up band I know the straight and narrow is the path that I should take But out here in the fast lane, you tend to get a little sideways

I still hear him preachin' Slurrin' his words a bit Sayin' the thing about temptation Is it's so hard to resist

(Chorus)

Back then I didn't realize The wisdom in the sermon It took a while to understand The lesson I'm still learnin'

(Chorus)

Saint and sinner, wrong and right Sunday morning and Saturday night

He said, " Fly high like the angels. "