

# Nazareth, God Save The South

It was a red hot night night in Mobile  
Sweat glistened on the reverend's chin  
His mohair suit was shinin'

He told us all about sin

It could be wall to wall in Wall Street  
We could be livin' hand to mouth  
Jesus loved a yankee  
But God saved the south

Across the street in the pool hall  
Bubba put the eight ball down  
It's a high five celebration  
They passed the Jack around

It's wall to wall in Wall Street  
We're livin' hand to mouth  
Jesus loved a yankee  
But God saved the south

God saved the south  
Yankee boy shut your mouth  
Yes, God saved the south  
Yankee boy shut your mouth  
Shut your mouth

Some long haired boys with guitars  
Playin' behind the chicken wire  
They're goin' up to New York City  
Gonna sing about Atlanta's fire

It could be wall to wall in Wall Street  
We could be livin' hand to mouth  
Jesus loved a yankee  
But God saved the south

And God saved the south  
Yankee boy shut your mouth  
Yes, God saved the south  
Yankee boy shut your mouth

Yes, God saved the south  
Yankee boy shut your mouth  
And God saved the south  
So, Yankee boy shut your mouth

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Yankee boy shut your mouth  
Yes, God saved the south  
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So, Yankee boy shut your mouth