Susan Werner, Lost My Religion

Lost my religion
At the age of ten
seen too much with my own eyes
already by then
Lost my religion
Got a little off track
Lost my religion
Never really got it back

Lost my religion
In the holy church
Preacher told me "girls like you
Are more trouble than theyre worth"
Lost my religion
I guess it had to be
Lost my religion
Or my religion lost me

Things we cling to
Things we hold true
smoke clouds, white lies
just to get by

Lost my religion
Again yesterday
When my baby said goodbye
And turned and walked away
Lost my religion
But I don't need it anymore
I found a new religion
Down at the corner store
Down at the corner store

Things we cling to
The things we hold true
smoke clouds, white lies
just to get by

Lost my religion
I let it get away
When I lost you yesterday
Lost my, my, my religion