

# 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 they're 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