

Tom T. Hall, Bourbon Man

(I have a very good friend in Nashville Tennessee who is a semiprofessional wino
And during one of our recent and frequent conversations
We got to talk about his religious philosophy
And as far as I could determine this is the way he feels about it)
Lord can a drunk go to heaven well frankly I don't see why not
If the Lord loves the weak and the weary well how come he can't love a sot
Now I don't drink to hurt anybody why I love everybody I meet
I can quit any time but I don't want to and in fact I quit three times last week
Now lemme tell you bout some of them preachers
Lord you know some of 'em ain't worth a dime
Why they're flirtin' with all of them widders hmm yeah and one is a widder of mine
Oh I hear people prayin' so fancy why they'd be better off a sendin' you mail
Lord if they could've heard me last Sunday
Well I'd've prayed 'em right out of that jail
Now Lord if a drunk gets to heaven to walk on that great Golden Strand
Would you give me a spot and the shade of a tree and remember I'm a bourbon man