Too Much Sex (Too Little Jesus)

Drive-By Truckers

Stacy was a troubled teen ever since she was twelve. She felt the world close

in on her and thought she needed help. Listening to the radio on a Sunday

night. She heard the preacher calling out to call up on his Help-line. He

sounded so nice, he sounded so inviting, and for a small donati on she could

have the Lord Almighty. She told him her story. He told her his thoughts. He

said you better get yourself right in the eyes of God. Too much sex, too

little Jesus.

Satan's made a slave of you, the Lord will set you free! You do n't know God from diddly

and you're old enough to breed. The sins of me and you are the reason he did bleed.

Now a word from our sponsor then another troubled teen with... Too much sex, too little Jesus.

Stop that dope smoking, stop that masturbation! Take the Lord i nto your heart and stop

that fornication. We're building us an army, gonna knock out Sa tan. Visa or Mastercard,

our operaters are waiting!

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