

Motel Bible

Angaleena Presley

I don't need no preachin', I can see the light
Shinin' through the curtains from the vacancy sign
I can talk to Jesus anytime I please
One more shot of bourbon, he'll be talkin' back to me

Hallelujah, I see heaven all over this place
And I got holy spirits, motel Bibles, and amazing grace

Ten more miles to Memphis on this three day run
I'll find a congregation before this night is done
We'll hoop and holler, drink some holy firewater
Baptized in the name of the good old-fashioned fun

Hallelujah, I see heaven all over this place
And I got holy spirits, motel Bibles, and amazing grace

Saturday night in my Sunday best
God don't give a damn how I'm dressed
Jesus loves me, this I know
Motel Bible told me so

Hallelujah, I see heaven all over this place
And I got holy spirits, motel Bibles, and amazing grace
Holy spirits, motel Bibles, and amazing grace

Suck on that