

## Those Crazy Christians

Brad Paisley

Those crazy Christians, I was gonna sleep in today  
But the church bells woke me up and they're a half a mile away  
Those crazy Christians, dressed up drivin' down my street  
Get their weekly dose of guilt before they head to Applebee's

They pray before they eat and they pray before they snore  
They pray before a football game and every time they score  
Every untimely passing, every dear departed soul  
Is just another good excuse to bake a casserole

Those crazy Christians, go and jump on some airplane  
And fly to Africa or Haiti, risk their lives in Jesus' name  
No, they ain't the late night party kind  
They curse the devil's whiskey while they drink the Savior's wine

A famous TV preacher has a big affair and then  
One tearful confession and he's born again again  
Someone yells hallelujah and they shout and clap and sing  
It's like they can't wait to forgive someone for just about anything  
Those crazy Christians

Instead of being outside on this sunny afternoon  
They're by the bedside of a stranger in a cold hospital room  
And every now and then they meet a poor lost soul like me  
Who's not quite sure just who or what or how he ought to be  
They march him down the aisle and then the next thing that you know  
They dunk him in the water and here comes another one of those crazy Christians

They look to heaven their whole life  
And I think what if they're wrong but what if they're right  
You know it's funny, much as I'm baffled by it all  
If I ever really needed help, well you know who I'd call  
It's those crazy Christians