

## Nothin' Sacred

David Allan Coe

Hey quitting work early jimmy went home  
Though he never knocked on the door  
Catching his wife in some other's arms  
Acting like some two bit whore

He picked up his hat and took it outside  
And just had to have him a drink  
With his hand on his pistol he walked in a bar  
And that's when he started to think

This life is turning from better to worse  
The whole damn world's crazy he swore  
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ  
Ain't there nothin sacred no more

Ain't there nothin sacred no more  
Lord ain't there nothin sacred no more  
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ  
Ain't there nothin sacred no more

ziggy repentin she went to the church  
Expression was good for the soul  
The preacher undressed her and then he blessed her  
By putting his faith in her hole

Two hours later feeling the guilt  
He finally confessed to the crime  
Then you can see how they believed  
She wasn't out of her mind

Now what kind of preacher could stoop low enough  
To make love with some common whore  
Now what the hell's happening, Jesus Christ  
Ain't there nothin sacred no more

Ain't there nothin sacred no more  
Lord ain't there nothin sacred no more  
What the hell's happening, Jesus Christ  
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