

Lord Knows I'm Drinking

Ernest Tubb

Hello Mrs Johnson
You self righteous woman
Sunday school teacher
What brings you out slummin'

Do you reckon the preacher
Would approve where you are?
Standing here visitin' with a back slidin'
Christian in a neighborhood bar

Well yes, that's my bottle
And yes that's my glass
And I see you're eye balling
This pretty young lass

It ain't none of your business
But yes she's with me
And we don't need no sermon
You self righteous woman just let us be

The Lord knows I'm drinking
And running around
And he don't need your loud mouth
Informing the town

The Lord knows I'm sinning
And sinning ain't right
But me and the good Lord
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight

Goodbye Mrs Johnson
You self righteous biddy
I don't need your preaching
And I don't need your pity

So go back to whatever
You hypocrites do
And when I talk to heaven be nice
And I'll put in a good word for you

The Lord knows I'm drinking
And running around
And he don't need your loud mouth
Informing the town

The Lord knows I'm sinning
And sinning ain't right
But me and the good Lord
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight
Yes me and the good Lord
Gonna have us a good talk later tonight