

Save Your Sin

Little Big Town

I ain't your mama
I ain't your priest
I got no time to waste on your saving grace
So, get up off of your knees, please

I ain't whiskey in a bottle
I won't let you forget
No shot of novocaine, no holy water, cleansing rain
To save your neck

Save your sin for someone else
Save your sin for someone else
Save your sin for someone else
Oh oh oh, not for me

Find yourself a back road
Drive 'til it runs outta dirt
Go on and scream it to the sky
Your filthy lies go
Confess it 'til it hurts

Save your sin for someone else
Save your sin for someone else
Save your sin for someone else
Oh oh oh, not for me

Jump in the river, let me go
Ain't deep enough to save your soul
Jump in the river, disappear
Won't be the one to judge you dear

Save your sin for someone else
Save your sin for someone else
Save your sin for someone else
Oh oh oh, not for me