It was early Sunday morning

Everyone in the house was still asleep

She made some toast and coffee

Took a shower and made herself smell sweet

She said, "I don't want a bus ride,

I believe that the walk might help me think

Got a heart kind of heavy

I need some big hat and gloves, shoes and bag religion!"

Religion
That's my decision
Some of that "make me feel better when I shout!!!" religion
That's my decision

Papa Henry was full of spice
He was a man usually nice
But something got into him last night
Made him want to fuss and hollar
The entire house was in a sweat
His bottle got broken and the floor got wet
"Clean it up!" you could hear him scream
Then he said, "I'm going out"
I need religion

Religion
That's my decision
Some of that "raise up the roof, 90 proof" religion
That's my decision
Religion
It's my decision, oh yes it is
That's my decision

It's the story about a good family Who doesn't live anymore in good harmony They are people who love their daughter and son They try to give them religion

Little Billy likes his best friend Jack How in the world could he be like that Mama and Henry wanna have that chat Boy, you need religion

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Little Betty, whatcha gonna do? There's a child growing inside of you You should've stopped and thought things through Little girl you need a vision of religion

Religion
And that's my decision
Some of that "how'd I get on Rikki Lake" religion
That's my decision
Religion
Get a little,
Religion
Get a little
Religion