

## Sunday Morning To Saturday Night

Matraca Berg

Sunday morning, a quarter past ten  
The congregation says amen  
The friends and neighbors come rolling in  
Amazing grace and original sin  
The preacher said one of us had strayed  
We sort of shuffled in that nervous way  
And then we all breathed a sigh of relief  
When Jimmy Miller fell to his knees

There's not a dry eye in sight  
When everybody sings I Saw the Light  
'Cause we all try to do what's right  
From Sunday morning to Saturday night

Betty Miller found a younger man  
Went to Memphis with a brand new plan  
And poor ol' Jimmy didn't have a clue  
He was too busy chasing you know who  
The preacher prayed and Jimmy just cried  
And we all tried to act surprised  
That Betty left in his brand new car  
We saw it all last night at the bar

There's not a dry eye in sight  
When everybody sings I Saw the Light  
'Cause we all try to do what's right  
From Sunday morning to Saturday night

We hurry home and we eat fried chicken  
Thank God for the week we're forgiven  
And we'll put up a hell of a fight  
From Sunday morning to Saturday night

There's not a dry eye in sight  
When everybody sings I Saw the Light  
'Cause we all try to do what's right  
From Sunday morning to Saturday night