Jimmy Bell's in town
Walking all around
He's got some dreams himself
And some other good stuff now babe
Bring your man to see it now, honey

Jimmy Bell's in the pulpit
Bible in his hand
Good Lord! Now three sisters in the corner crying
Jimmy Bell's my man now, babe
Jimmy Bell's my man

Jimmy Bell calls the sexton,
"Come and toll your bell for me
Cuz there's some of these old members here
Don't you know
They're going to hell, hell, hell"
Jimmy Bell

Jimmy Bell calls the children,
"Won't you bring your sins to me?
Five dollars here, you know
It's gonna save your soul
So little to pay, don't you know "

Jimmy Bell calls the sexton,
"Come and toll your bell for me
Cause there's some of these old, old members here
Don't you know
They're going to hell, hell, hell"
Oh, Jimmy
Jimmy
Jimmy
Jimmy
Jimmy
Jimmy
Bell