

Lucas McGraw

Petra

Lucas McGraw, what's come over you?
We're beginnin' to think you're touched
We heard you got religion
Ya ain't been 'round to see us much
Ya threw away your corncob pipe and your jug of moonshine brew
And we hear you ain't been doin' all those things you used to d
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Lucas McGraw what's come over you?
You're shavin' every day
You ain't been chasin' women and you kissed your wife today
You went to church last Sunday and ya shook the preacher's hand

And they you been talkin' 'bout a home beyond this land

Lucas McGraw, what's come over you?
You never cuss no more
We hear you ain't been feudin', you hung your rifle by the door

Ya take a bath each Sunday, if you need it or not
And ya go to work on Monday even when it's hot

Lucas McGraw what's come over you?
We're beginnin' to think you're touched
We hear ya got religion, ya ain't been 'round to see us much
But ya know we've all been wonderin'
If what you got just might be real
And all the while we're laughin'
Is it really God, is it really God
Is it really God you feel?