

# Preachin' To The Choir

Rodney Crowell

My self importance is a god forsaken bore  
I aim for heaven but I wake up on the floor

I'd take up with rattlesnakes to get my point across  
And I'd argue with a parking brake to show 'em who's the boss  
It's my intention to inspire instead I'm preachin' to the choir

I had some money but I blew it livin' high  
My wine and women were the best that you could buy  
I tried to prove myself a man of certain taste  
But all I've got to show you now is written on my face  
I'm not someone you'd admire but I'm still preachin' to the choir

I'm born a lion but I don't believe it fits  
I'm no King of the jungle out here livin' by my wits  
This morning's paper called for romance on a whim  
And I reckon I'd believe 'em if they told me sink or swim  
I'm under water not on fire but I'm still preachin' to the choir

Baytown Texas there's a fisherman I knew  
He read the bible and he spit tobacco too  
He said that crap about the rod you spare to spoil the child  
Well it's only propaganda meant to keep you in denial  
Go on and follow your desire but he was preachin' to the choir

Time is of the essence when you're hangin' by a thread  
And the answer to your questions won't unravel in your head  
When you're staring at forever from the edge of life's abyss  
Ain't no one gonna tell you how it all came down to this  
If you say different your a liar but I'm just preachin' to the choir

When I'm standing at St Peter's gate and trying to slip on in  
I might as well plead guilty to the worst of who I've been  
I used to like to think I had a special way with words  
But right now I'm convinced I've more in common with the birds  
Until my situation's dire I'll keep on preachin to the choir  
Hey I'm not ready to retire so I'll keep on preachin' to the choir