

Those Crazy Christians

[Brad Paisley](#)

Those crazy Christians, I was gonna sleep in today
But the Church bells woke me up and they're a half a mile away
Those crazy Christians dressed up driving down my street
get their weekly dose of guilt before they head to Applebee's They pray before they eat and they pray before
they snore
They pray before a football game and every time they score
Every untimely passing, every dear departed soul
Is just another good excuse to bake a casserole Those crazy Christians go and jump on some damn plane
Fly to Africa or Haiti, risk their lives in Jesus name
No they ain't the late night party kind
They curse the devils whiskey while they drink the saviors wine A famous TV preacher has a big affair and then
one tearful
Confession and he's born again, again
Someone yells Hallelujah and they shout and clap and sing
Its like they can't wait to forgive someone for just about anything Those crazy Christians Instead of being outside
on this sunny afternoon
By the bedside of a stranger in a cold hospital room
And every now and then they meet a poor lost soul like me
Whose not quite sure just who or what or how he ought to be
They march him down the aisle then the next thing that you know
They dunk him the water and here comes another one of those crazy Christians They look to Heaven their whole
life
And I think what if they're wrong but what if they're right You know its funny, much as Im baffled by it all
If I ever really needed help, well you know who Id call
Is those crazy Christians

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