

Lucas McGraw

Petra

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
 Ya threw away your corncob pipe
 And your jug of moonshine brew
 And we hear ya ain't been doin'
 All those things you used to do
Lucas McGraw, what's come over you?
 You're shavin' ev'ry day
 You ain't been chasin' women
 And you kissed your wife today
 You went to church last Sunday
 And you shook the preacher's hand
 And they say that you been talkin'
 'Bout a home beyond this land
Lucas McGraw, what's come over you?
 Ya 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 ya 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 ya 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?

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