

# Long Sermon

[Brad Paisley](#)

They've read the scripture, they've passed the plate  
And we're both prayin', he don't preach late  
But he's gettin' "Amens", and that's just our luck  
Yeah, it's eighty-five degrees outside and he's just gettin' warmed up  
Oh you and me, we could be soakin' up  
that sun  
Findin' out just how fast your brother's boat'll run  
I tell you there ain't nothin' that'll test your faith  
Like a long sermon on a pretty Sunday  
Well it's been rainin' all week long  
I woke up this mornin', the dark clouds were gone  
We've both been raised not to miss church  
But on a day like today heaven knows how much it hurts  
'Cause you and me, we could be soakin' up that sun  
Findin' out just how fast your brother's boat'll run  
I tell you there ain't nothin' that'll test your faith  
Like a long sermon on a pretty Sunday  
See that sunlight shinin' through that stained glass  
How much longer is this gonna last  
Yeah, you and me, we could be soakin' up that sun  
Findin' out just how fast your brother's boat'll run  
I tell you there ain't nothin' that'll test your faith  
Like a long sermon on a pretty Sunday  
Like a long sermon on a pretty Sunday

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