

# Preachin' Blues

**Dion DiMucci**

I'm goin' get me religion, I'm goin' join the baptist church  
I'm goin' get me religion, I'm goin' join the baptist church  
You know I wanna be a baptist preacher, so I won't have to work  
One sister jumped up, she began to shout  
One sister jumped up, she began to shout  
She said I'm so glad, that corn liquor goin' out  
Well another deacon jumped up, said sister why don't you hush  
One deacon jumped up, said sister why don't you hush

Know you drink corn liquor and your lie's a horrible stink -?  
Well I wish I had, wish I had a heaven of my own  
Well I wish I had, wish I had a heaven of my own  
You know I'd give all my women a long and happy home  
Well I'm goin' get me religion, I'm goin' join the baptist church  
I'm goin' get me religion, I'm goin' join the baptist church  
You know I wanna be a baptist preacher, so I won't have to work  
I won't have to work, won't have to work, won't have to work  
yeah

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