Preachin' Blues

The Derek Trucks Band

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 liqour 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 vchurch
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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/