

Praise the Lord and Send Me the Money

Bobby Bare

I'm happy you can be happy too
If you praise the Lord and send me the money
That's what Jesus wants you to do
Late one night while watching Columbo
I fell asleep till quarter past three
Just like a vision I thought I was dreaming
I heard the voice of a man on TV
He said ...
I'm happy you can be happy too
If you praise the Lord and send me the money
That's what Jesus wants you to do
I sat straight up and reached for my checkbook
Trembling with guilt took my bic pen in hand
I wrote out the figures a one and four zeros
Went out and mailed it with a note to that man
I said praise the Lord I'm sending the money
I surely wanna be happy like you
Praise the Lord I'm sending the money
If that's what Jesus wants me to do
I woke up late for work the next morning
I could not believe what I'd done
Wrote a hot check to Jesus for ten thousand dollars
And my bank account only held thirty-one
I got a second job at a gasoline station
I'm saving my money to pay what I owe
I don't get much sleep cause I stay up late watching
All of the folks on the Lord's TV show
He said ...
I'm happy you can be happy too
If you praise the Lord and send me the money
That's what Jesus wants you to do
Praise the Lord I
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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