

# Bible Belt (feat. Little Feat)

Travis Tritt

Well, he was the assistant preacher and the Sunday school teacher  
In the church that I grew up in  
She was a looker from Atlanta, led the choir, played piano  
Had a body that was made for sin She didn't care he was married 'cause the torch that she carried  
Was hotter then the fires of hell  
She had plans to seduce him if she could she would loosen  
A notch in the Bible belt So she called him up at home when she knew he'd be alone  
Said, "Preacher I could use advice  
I got troubles with a man that I know you'll understand  
If you could help me it would sure be nice" They met a few minutes after in the office of the  
pastor  
And she started telling how she felt  
What a chance they were takin' when they first started breakin'  
The laws of the Bible belt  
There's a lot of good people who are led astray  
That believe what the good book said  
Well, I'll tell ya something brother when you're dealin' with the devil  
It's tough to keep a level head And it's hard to imagine how the flames of passion  
Can burn till your soul will melt  
And it'll spread like a cancer but you're gonna have to answer  
To the Lord and the Bible belt, yeah, yeah, yeah Someone said they went to Vegas back home it  
didn't take us long  
To hear the news of what they did  
Nobody could believe that he left his wife to grieve  
Alone with two preschool kids I don't know how they're doin' but I know that they're screwin' up  
A good thing they once had  
They better get their heads together or they're gonna slap leather  
With the Lord and the Bible belt  
There's a lot of good people who are led astray  
That believe what the good book said  
Well, I'll tell ya something brother when you're dealin' with the devil  
It's tough to keep a level head And it's hard to imagine how the flames of passion  
Can burn till your soul will melt  
And it'll spread like a cancer but you're gonna have to answer  
To the Lord and the Bible belt  
They better get their heads together or they're gonna slap leather  
With the Lord and the Bible belt  
Yeah, Lord, yeah, yeah Amen, brother

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

