

The Lord Knows I'm Drinking -Cal Smith  
Bill Anderson

(G) Well Hello, Mrs Johnson, You Self-Righteous Woman  
(C) Sunday School Teacher, What Brings You Out Slumming  
Do You Reckon The (G) Preacher Would Approve Where You  
(C) Are  
Standing Here (G) Vis'tin' With A (D) Backsliding Christian In A  
Neighborhood (G) Bar

Well, Yes, That's My Bottle, And Yes, That's My Glass  
And I See You're Eyeballing, This Pretty Young Lass  
It Ain't None Of Your Business, But Yes, She's With Me  
And We Don't Need No Sermon, You Self-Righteous Woman,  
Just Let Us Be

(Chorus) The Lord Knows I'm (C) Drinking, And Running  
A(G)Round  
And He Don't Need Your (C) Loud Mouth, Informing The (D)  
Town  
The Lord Knows I'm (C) Sinning, And Sinning Ain't (G) Right  
But Me And The (D) Good Lord, Gonna Have Us A Good Talk,  
Later To(G)Night

(Instrumental)

Goodbye, Mrs Johnson, You Self-Righteous Bitty  
I Don't Need Your Preaching, And I Don't Need Your Pity  
So Go Back To Whatever You Hippocrites Do  
And When I Talk To Heaven, Be Nice, And I'll Put In A Good Word  
For You

(Chorus)