

Nazareth, God Save The South

It was a red hot night night in Mobile
Sweat glistened on the reverend's chin
His mohair suit was shinin'

He told us all about sin

It could be wall to wall in Wall Street
We could be livin' hand to mouth
Jesus loved a yankee
But God saved the south

Across the street in the pool hall
Bubba put the eight ball down
It's a high five celebration
They passed the Jack around

It's wall to wall in Wall Street
We're livin' hand to mouth
Jesus loved a yankee
But God saved the south

God saved the south
Yankee boy shut your mouth
Yes, God saved the south
Yankee boy shut your mouth
Shut your mouth

Some long haired boys with guitars
Playin' behind the chicken wire
They're goin' up to New York City
Gonna sing about Atlanta's fire

It could be wall to wall in Wall Street
We could be livin' hand to mouth
Jesus loved a yankee
But God saved the south

And God saved the south
Yankee boy shut your mouth
Yes, God saved the south
Yankee boy shut your mouth

Yes, God saved the south
Yankee boy shut your mouth
And God saved the south
So, Yankee boy shut your mouth

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Yankee boy shut your mouth
Yes, God saved the south
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God saved the south
So, Yankee boy shut your mouth