I used to work with a man that was so proud to say he was a deacon of his church. I was about 23-24 and he was in his 60's. He was cheap and conniving and would secretly go to seedy topless bars. This song was inspired by him and as a reminder to myself!

Playing Church

I Was Playing Church On Sunday Wearin' All Those Fancy Clothes I Had Gold Inlaid In My Bible But The Author I Did Not Know

They Even Made Me A Deacon Cause I Always Knew What To Say I Couldn't Wait To Greet You And Send You On Your Way

Chorus:

I Was Busy Playing Church While The Real Ones Lived God's Plan They Were Taking Strangers In Their Homes Puttin' Money In The Widow's Hands I Believe That God Just Might Do His Best Work While Some Of Us Are In Here Playin' Church

He Was Broken Down On The Highway But I Had To Pass Him By I Was Late For Sunday Service I Hope He Found A Ride Lord, Who Is My Neighbor? I Haven't Got A Clue What If He Was The Least Of These Oh, Lord, What If He Is You

Chorus:

I Was Busy Playing Church While The Real Ones Lived God's Plan They Were Taking Strangers In Their Homes Puttin' Money In The Widow's Hands I Believe That God Just Might Do His Best Work While Some Of Us Are In Here Playin' Church

Bridge:

God Bless The Saints Right Here On Sundays Show Us How To Serve You All Week Long

Chorus:

I Was Busy Playing Church While The Real Ones Lived God's Plan They Were Taking Strangers In Their Homes Puttin' Money In The Widow's Hands I Believe That God Just Might Do His Best Work While Some Of Us Are In Here Playin' Church