

# The Christ and The Crook

Foy Vance

Anna Jean, darling, don't leave me  
On the count of my drinking  
Or the fact that I don't like the church  
But still love the Lord  
Please believe me, I know that Reverend  
Twice as well as you do  
And the church will be better  
Long after I'm gone

I ain't about to go looking for answers  
In the body of Christ, it's riddled with cancer  
If I wanna get to the truth I'll just get out the book  
And if you have ears to hear then listen  
And eyes to see all the lies you've been missing  
There's just as much truth in the Christ  
As there is in the Crook

Anna Jean darling don't leave me  
On the count of my dreaming  
Sometimes the dreams like a horseman  
On a mare in the night  
Fumbling his way through the forest  
Tryna find a road that's true  
Sometimes he wakes in a clearing  
In the cool morning light

So I ain't about to go looking for answers  
In the body of Christ, it's riddled with cancer  
If I wanna get to the truth I'll just get out the book  
And if you have ears to hear then listen  
And eyes to see all the lies you've been missing  
There's just as much truth in the Christ  
As there is in the Crook

So Anna Jean, darling, don't leave me