

A Bible And A Belt

Joey + Rory

They were both made of leather
Both black and frayed and worn
And I was brought up to respect them
Since the day that I was born
One came here from England
And it's been handed down for years
The other one was ordered from
A catalog at Sears
One my mama read to me
Till I was well into my teens
And I thought all the other one was for
Was to hold up daddy's jeans
Till I told a lie and learned
It had another purpose too
And out behind the shed, my daddy said
This'll hurt me more than you