When Jesus left Birmingham
All the disciples went crazy.
When Jesus left Birmingham
All the people went completely nuts.
They all busted out on a wild night
Riding high on a golden calf.
When Jesus left Birmingham
All the people had themselves a big long laugh.

Well my girl, she's a walker

And she can talk herself out of any mess.

My girl, she don't pray

But somehow she seems still to be blessed.

And when those crazy nights come callin',

Man, she'll dance on the tables

Like all of the rest.

When my girl left Birmingham

She was doing what she thought was best.

It's all free on the inside.

I passed a very uncomfortable feeling last night.

Save us right now, we need you...

To hell with all the lies and liars.

Recovery, recovery, I don't know about any recovery.

Inside, gotta get inside,

Inside.

I see myself with a rosary,
I'm in a garden and I'm talking to myself.
I ain't sayin' much worth repeating,
Just askin' for forgiveness and all of his best.
When those crazy nights come callin',
Man, I'm just as human as I can be.
When Jesus left Birmingham
He left it there for you and me.
When Jesus left Birmingham
He left it there for you and me.

So let it rock, let it roll, Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul. [Repeat out.]