

Lucas McGraw, what's come over you?  
We're beginnin' to think you're touched  
We heard you got religion  
Ya ain't been 'round to see us much  
Ya threw away your corncob pipe and your jug of moonshine brew  
And we hear you ain't been doin' all those things you used to d  
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Lucas McGraw what's come over you?  
You're shavin' every day  
You ain't been chasin' women and you kissed your wife today  
You went to church last Sunday and ya shook the preacher's hand  
  
And they you been talkin' 'bout a home beyond this land

Lucas McGraw, what's come over you?  
You never cuss no more  
We hear you ain't been feudin', you hung your rifle by the door

Ya take a bath each Sunday, if you need it or not  
And ya go to work on Monday even when it's hot

Lucas McGraw what's come over you?  
We're beginnin' to think you're touched  
We hear ya got religion, ya ain't been 'round to see us much  
But ya know we've all been wonderin'  
If what you got just might be real  
And all the while we're laughin'  
Is it really God, is it really God  
Is it really God you feel?