

RIGHTEOUS SONG

© 2017 by Heather Pierson

Why don't the girls ever turn your head?  
Why do you look the other way instead?  
How many times have I told you? I'll tell you again:  
You better keep well away from the devil's den

'Cause I know I raised you better than that  
Didn't I raise you better than that?

The book that I keep on the nightstand, well it can't be wrong  
'Cause the lord is good and he fills my heart with righteous song

So wash your face, boy, and comb your hair  
We're late for meetin', they're expecting us there  
The preacher man said he's gonna pray it away  
'Cause don't you wanna meet the lord someday?

How could I raise you any better than that?  
How could I raise you better than that?

The book that I keep on the nightstand, well it can't be wrong  
'Cause the lord is good and he fills my heart with righteous son

Someday, son, you'll take a wife  
Who will lead you away from the sinful life  
And if she bears you a son, I pray  
That his little soul won't be led astray

But I know you'll raise him better than that  
I know you'll raise him better than that

The book that I keep on the nightstand, well it can't be wrong  
'Cause the lord is good and he fills my heart with righteous song