Save Your Sin

Little Big Town

I ain't your mama I ain't your priest I got no time to waste on your saving grace So, get of off your knees pleaseI ain't whiskey in a bottle, I won't let you forget Ain't no shot of novocaine No holy water, cleansing rain To save your neck Save your sin for someone else Save your sin for someone else Save your sin for someone else Oh, oh, oh, not for meFind yourself a back road Drive 'til it runs outta dirt Go on and scream it to the sky Your filthy lies go on Confess until it hurtsSave your sin for someone else Save your sin for someone else Save your sin for someone else Oh, oh, oh, not for me Jump in the river, let me go Ain't deep enough to save your soul Jum in the river, disappear Won't be the one to judge you dear

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