

key C (orig D)

She Left Me for Jesus  
Hayes Carl

<C>We been datin since <G>high school.  
We never once left this <C>town  
We use to go out on the <G>weekends,  
and we'd drink till we <C>drowned  
But now shes acting <F>funny,  
and I don't under<Am>stand  
I think that shes <G>found her,  
some other <C>man <F> <C> [mute]

--Chorus--

She left me for <F>Jesus,  
and that just ain't <C>fair  
She says that he's <G>perfect,  
how could I com<C>pare  
She says I should <F>find him,  
and I'll know peace at <Am>last  
If I ever find <G>Jesus,  
I'm kickin his <C>ass <F> <C> [mute]

She showed me a <G>picture,  
all I could do was <C>stare  
At that freak in his <G>sandals,  
with his long purdy <C>hair  
They must think that I'm <F>stupid,  
or I don't have a <Am>clue  
I'll bet he's a <G>commie,  
or ever worse yet a <C>Jew <F> <C> [mute]  
(chorus)

She's given up <G>whiskey,  
and ah takin' up <C>wine  
While she prays for <G>his troubles,  
she has forgot about <C>mine  
I'm a gonna get <F>even,  
I cant handle the <Am>shame  
Why last time we <G>made love,  
she even called out his <C>name <F> <C> [mute]  
(chorus)

It coulda been <F>Carlos, or even Billy or <Am>Fred  
But if I ever find <G>Jesus  
He's gonna wish he was <C>dead. [mute] <F>Ahhh<C>mennn