

Kenny Chesney, The Big Revival

Get ready for the big revival
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Everybody get in the van
There's a little church on Eagle Mountain
It's called The Blood of the Blessed Land
If your faith ain't strong enough, child, you might wind up dead
Praise the Lord and pass me a Copperhead

Now Reverend Jones, he struts and dances
While the guitar plays Amazing Grace
He testifies in tongues of fire
With tears of joy running down his face
He ain't sure and we ain't sure exactly what he said
But praise the Lord and pass me a Copperhead

You won't find many hypocrites that'll take the chance on getting bit
But a true believer can survive rattlesnakes and cyanide

Now when you hold that deadly viper
Keep the holy spirit in your mind
Do not lose your concentration
That serpent's surely bound to strike
Either way you won't forget the first time that you said
Praise the Lord and pass me a Copperhead
Praise the Lord and pass me a Copperhead