I cast no stones. I build no walls.

And I tell the truth when the truth comes to call.

And I try to walk that narrow way,

Sometimes I go over the lines,

And I won't make it back 'till the next day.

I cast no stones. What gives you the right
To tell me my business,
Good God, man, you're out of your mind.
So put up your bible, or let me get mine.
I'm not draggin' the whole world to hell:
You're wasting my time.

I don't talk with Jesus (as much as I should).
I don't read that good book (every day like I could).
But I like to stop - at the end of the day,
And I pray that I hurt nobody, somebody new found their way.

I cast no stones. What gives you the right
To tell me my business,
Good God, man, you're out of your mind.
So put up your bible, or let me get mine.
I'm not draggin' the whole world to hell:
You're wasting my time.

I cast no stones. What gives you the right
To tell me my business,
Good God, man, you're out of your mind.
So put up your bible, or let me get mine.
I'm not draggin' the whole world to hell:
You're wasting my time.

Say a prayer for me brother, and I'll see you on down the line.