

Brother John

Chris de Burgh

Well brother john went down to the garden
On a long hot summer's day.
To watch that girl, he would hide in the shadows
As she worked the time away.
With her long black hair and her eyes of fire,
And a body to drive men crazy...!
It was on that day there would be a change
In the world of brother john.

She felt his and she walked up beside him
And she took him by the hand.
She said, "brother john, it's so hard to be holy,
Would you like to be a man?
I will meet you tonight at the monastery wall--
If you're there we will find out together,"
And the devil said, "there's a place in hell,
For the soul of brother john!"

Hallelujah! temptation is here!
It's not a dream anymore.
Hallelujah! it's finally here...
I've been waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting...!

Well brother john lay tossing and turning
In his bed in the heat of the night.
He heard his name and he went to the window
Where she was in the pale moonlight.
Oh the sins of the flesh are too much to deny!
He was lost to her body forever!
And the devil laughed and the angels cried
For the soul of brother john.

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Temptation is here... for brother john...
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