

I found God in a catalytic converter  
in Topeka on a Monday night.

I taste blood everytime I think of summer  
If that's true, I'm in for quite a treat  
'cause I'm beggin' for the sun in a mid-Missouri winter  
waitin' desperately to get outta town.  
No, you can't keep a good man down.

You've been known to obsess over the future  
Do you think you'll get away from the past?  
As you stone yourself just to make it through 'til midnight  
consider what you might have found.  
You think you've got a good thing now.

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Every saint has a past, every sinner has a future  
so you know what keeps me hangin' around.  
No, you can't keep a good man down.

From here on, you can count on all things going  
the way they must've from the start.  
(All you feel, all you feel...)  
All you feel is the current flowing through you  
and seizing your infected heart.

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