Day I Met God

Adam and the Ants

Day I met God I got so carried away Day I met God I got so carried away Not with the vision But the streaks in his hair Not with religion But the size of his knob

The day I met God The day I met God It was pissing with rain And we went

Day I met God I got so carried away Day I met God I got so carried away Not with the vision But the streaks in his hair Not with the vicars Or the nuns or the priests

The day I met God The day I met God, the day I met the big boy It was pissing with rain And we went

And the herald angels sang Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh....

We were coming back in the van From Milan And I saw God Right there