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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
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
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 the big boy, yeah
It was pissing with rain
And we went
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
And the herald angels sang
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo....
The day I met God
The day I met God
The day I met God
The day I met the big boy, yeah
It was pissing with rain
And we went
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
Ooh, ooh, ooh, woo-hoo
We were coming back in the van
From Milan
And I saw God
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Right there