

The sermon at the church on Hollywood Boulevard  
Is on Adam and the Fall of Man  
Now I know exactly what they mean  
I feel a lot like Adam myself these days  
Fallen to the ground in a '68 Ford  
Fallen from grace in the eyes of the Lord  
Now I think if I had to live outside the garden of paradise  
It might as well be spent looking in your eyes  
The lies might as well be your lies  
The thighs might as well be your thighs  
It might as well be with Eva  
It might as well be with you

I wander the streets  
And I wonder if there's something I should do  
To prepare for the life to come  
Maybe I should fall to my knees and try to repent  
For the gifts that came and went  
I'm fallen to the ground in a devil disguise  
Fallen from grace in the angel's eyes  
Now I think if I had to live as one of god's fallen ones  
It might as well be spent lying in the sun  
With your lips telling me I'm the one  
Your fingers shooting me like a gun  
It might as well be with Eva  
It might as well be with

Eva's such a lucky girl  
She don't have a care in the world  
She sets fire to the foot of her bed  
Leaves the righteous shaking their head

I won't be attending the sermon at the church this Sunday  
On Adam and the Fall of Man  
I think I could deliver that message  
As good as any preacher in Hollywood  
I'm fallen to the ground in a fiery hole  
Fallen with the rest of my immortal soul  
Now I think if I gotta spend eternity outside Eden's gate  
It might as well be worth the wait  
So if you're the one buttering the bread on my plate  
Then to hell and back on roller skates  
It might as well be with Eva