

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 god 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