

## Poke at the Pope

Donovan

Have you ever seen a picture of Pope Paul?  
Have you ever asked yourself this question  
Would you trust this man with your soul now?  
Would you trust this man? Ask yourself now

His eyes are sunken and his cheeks are hollow  
While you dig the poor of the world they follow  
He hoarding up their gold in the Vatican  
Would you trust this man? Ask yourself now

A poke at the Pope, that's what we're havin'  
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Ave Maria, Ave Maria...

Do you remember when the floods hit Italy?  
How the things they treasured most were destroyed  
All the paintings and the worshipped images  
'Cos they lost their faith in the real God

He's goin' down and he's goin' down fast  
You really didn't think the ignorance could last  
All the little children are learning  
And the constellation is turning.

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Mumbling by the tumbling tide  
The kind of America humbly cried  
Save my soul, save it soon!  
The king of America fell in swoon

Oh yea, my honey, Oh yea my honey  
Oh yea, my honey, Oh yea my honey...