

Act Of The Apostle

God Help the Girl

I'm bored out of my mind
Too sick to even care
I'll take a little walk
Nobody's going to know
I'm in Senior Ward
That gives you a little free time
I'll just use it all at once

Took the fence and a lane
The bus then the train
Bought an Independent to make me look like
I got brains
I made a story up in my head
If anybody would ask
I'm going to a seminar

I'm a genius
I'm a prodigy
A demon at maths and science
I'm up for a prize
If you gotta grow up some time
You have to do it on your own
I don't think I could stand to be stuck
That's the way that things were going

The Bible's my tool
There's no mention of school
My Damascene Rose
A transistor radio
I tune in at night
When my mum and my dad start to fight
I put on my headphones

And I tune out
I am devout
The girls are singing about my life
But they're not here they've got the wild life
If you want to find out, find out
You've got to look them in the eye
That's why my only choice
Is find the face behind the voice