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