He always wears his bible belt The collar under his head It's like a noose around his neck

His sandaled feet don't touch the ground Ears don't hear a sound Seduction of the innocent

Everybody thinks there's always a reason Need a reason to cry You kiss the hand of the man for all seasons And don't know why

Say friend
If you had to do it all over again
Would you pull the trigger aimed at his brain?

The padre looks well fed Remember what the good book said Vultures circle overhead

Whatever gets you through the night Friends seem to clear your mind Seduction of the innocent

Everybody thinks there's always a reason Need a reason to cry You kiss the hand of a man for all seasons And don't know why

Say friend

If you had to do it all over again

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