I lost my girl on Monday Looking for some sympathy I went to church directly The lord was not there for me Didn't go to work on Tuesday Got to drinking around noon I lost my heart to a mean bartender She knocked me off my stool Now the world's spinning 'round too fast, lord Won't you let me off on the corner? You know a man could take to sinning All he needs is a little push in that direction I lost my job on Friday Said a lack of discipline I went to church directly Peter said he was not in I hit the bar on Sunday Looking for some discipline I sold my soul to the mean bartender She said I'm born again Now the world's spinning 'round too fast, lord Won't you let me off on the corner? You know a man could take to sinning All he needs is a little pushing You time it just right You could send me to the lions tonight

Lloyd Cole