

# Failed Christian

Nick Lowe

I'm a Failed Christian  
I don't go to church  
I smoke and I drink  
and I lie and I curse

it never got to me  
your sermon and all  
you talked and talked  
about nothing at all

I'm a Failed Christian  
Failed Christian

I've got two recollections  
taking the collections  
and tears when the choir  
sang in harmony  
It scared me half to death  
I swore as I left  
with a inside pocket full  
of change and memories

I'm a Failed Christian  
Failed Christian

I'm a Failed Christian  
I've got my own church  
I pray with my soul  
to this great universe  
all over the world  
the bloods on their hands  
religious instruction  
I can't understand

I'm a Failed Christian,  
Failed Christian

I'm going to meet my maker  
a firm beleiver  
of spirit in music  
theres a prayer in a song  
I'm a Failed Christian  
and if I'm go under  
them you're coming with me  
that much I can't tell

I'm a Failed Christian  
Failed Christian

I'm a Failed Christian  
I don't go to church  
I smoke and I drink  
and I lie and I curse