

Holy Smoke

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

You made your bed, that's where you'll lie
No pearly gates when you die
We tried to teach, you didn't learn
You're going down, you're gonna burn
Fast at passing judgement and your quick to cast a stone
Hypocrite talking shit, leave me alone
Thump the book and twist the word you're setting sinners straight
Point your finger, wag your tongue then pass around the plate
I've made my bed that's where I'll lie
Won't see those gates when I die
And I've been told I'll never learn
I'm going down I'm gonna...
Screaming demons all hell broke loose and other dark remarks
You say that's Satan's waiting for me but I don't give a fuck
If words and music tick you off then you're the one that's sick
But I think its fucking followers that really make you click
As far as I can tell I'm going to hell
As far I know its where I'm gonna go
As far as I can tell I'm going to hell
As far as I can see, you're coming with me
You made your bed that's where you'll lie
No pearly gates when you die
We tried to teach, you didn't learn
You're going down, you're gonna burn
Holy smoke! is this a joke?
I mean man you're on the move
Shut 'em up and shut 'em down if you don't approve
Cuss and curse and stuff your purse
And tell me where I'm goin'
Holy cow, man, don't stop now, man
Your bank account is growin'
Thank God I've got a place to sleep
Why should I worry now or cry
You know I'm really not concerned