

Day I Met God

Adam and the Ants

Day I met God
I got so carried away
Day I met God
I got so carried away
Not with the vision
But the streaks in his hair
Not with religion
But the size of his knob

The day I met God
The day I met God
It was pissing with rain
And we went

Day I met God
I got so carried away
Day I met God
I got so carried away
Not with the vision
But the streaks in his hair
Not with the vicars
Or the nuns or the priests

The day I met God
The day I met God, the day I met the big boy
It was pissing with rain
And we went

And the herald angels sang
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh....

We were coming back in the van
From Milan
And I saw God
Right there