St. Antonio's Soap
Passed down by the governer
Put out by the vendors
For the poorest of citizens
Make me a clean man today

St. Antonio's Soap Cleans with the water that lingers Expecting their wallets to grow By the time they make payroll Make me a clean man today

St. Antonio's Soap
For the profiting parties at hand
They will steal every strand
Of the faith you call mystery
Oh, make me a clean man today

They will steal every strand Of the faith you call mystery Oh, make me a clean man today