

I found God in a catalytic converter
in Topeka on a Monday night.

I taste blood everytime I think of summer
If that's true, I'm in for quite a treat
'cause I'm beggin' for the sun in a mid-Missouri winter
waitin' desperately to get outta town.
No, you can't keep a good man down.

You've been known to obsess over the future
Do you think you'll get away from the past?
As you stone yourself just to make it through 'til midnight
consider what you might have found.
You think you've got a good thing now.

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Every saint has a past, every sinner has a future
so you know what keeps me hangin' around.
No, you can't keep a good man down.

From here on, you can count on all things going
the way they must've from the start.
(All you feel, all you feel...)
All you feel is the current flowing through you
and seizing your infected heart.

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