

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

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I smoke and I drink
and I lie and I curse