

## Nice N Neat

The Boomtown Rats

Through tunnel vision watch him rant and rave  
He says there's life beyond the grave  
He lost his slice of the eternal cake  
Well, God's in His Heaven and He's on the take

That's nice (that's nice) that's neat (that's neat)  
It's bitter and it's sweet, is it trick and treat  
You're talkin' fast but you're preaching feast - now

Bits and pieces I remember slightly, it was a long time ago  
We'd have our hot and holy conversations  
And solve the problems of the drunken world

Now a clerical collar chokes at your convictions  
You strangle slowly for the old addiction  
It's Heaven's army and you're so professional  
But listen closely to this closed confessional

That's nice (that's nice), it's neat (it's neat)  
It's bitter and sweet, is it trick and treat  
You're talkin' fast but you're preaching feast now

We'd take a recipe for religion  
And bring it to the theological kitchen  
Mix it up to make our own concoction  
Believed in God but you'd shake a fist at him

And Ray, does it seem holy, hey Ray-ay, does it seem hard  
And Ray-ay, it isn't that easy - now-ow

Oh-hoh-hoh, oh-hoh-hoh, oh-hoh-hoh  
Oh-hoh-hoh, oh-hoh-hoh, oh-hoh-hoh

You said you spoke to God and asked a question  
You were wonderin' what's the use of it all  
He said everybody does what they want to  
Provided that it's true, that's all

He said, hey Big G you said there's my problem  
I'm not so sure 'bout what's true  
He said I'll let you in on my big secret, Ray  
The final truth is - there is no truth, and

Na-na-na-na, bop shoo wop shoo wop  
Na-na-na-na, Oh-hey-yeah  
Na-na-na-na, bop shoo wop shoo wop-ac