The Trailing Skirts Of God

Bell X1

I'm seven years old
And my bow-tie's askew
Gonna get somebody of Jesus Christ
In a brown velvet suit
All the girls are dressed like angels
How sweetly they sang
Oh, be not afraid
Of us delicate meringues
The trailing skirts of God
The trailing skirts of God
The trailing skirts of God
Have passed on by
It's five years later
And I'm on my knees again
I am here to confirm
What my parents began
And I promise to abstain
From intoxicating liquor
But the flesh, it is weak
And my faith was never stronger
The trailing skirts of God
The trailing skirts of God
Yeah, the trailing skirts of God
Have passed on by
But oh, how I cling on
'Cause it's been a rich seam of song
And though it's make-believe
Can I bring myself to leave?
This lie's been burning too long
Sometimes in my teens
Up in Kellyer's bedroom
Skipping on Saturday evening mass
For some solvent abuse
And as the world spun around me
And I eased to the floor
Must remember to get that sermon
Keep the wolf from the door, yeah
The trailing skirts of God
The trailing skirts of God

Oh, trailing skirts of God
Have passed on by
Passed on by, passed on by
I've drifted far from you
In this bloodless coup
I've drifted far from you
I've drifted far from you
In this bloodless coup
I say good day and adieu
I've drifted far from you
In this bloodless coup
I've drifted far from you
I've drifted far from you
In this bloodless coup
I say good day and adieu

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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