

# Missionary Man

## Eurythmics

Well I was born an original sinner  
I was born from original sin  
And if I had a dollar bill for all the things I've done  
There'd be a mountain of money piled up to my chin  
My mother told me good, my mother told me strong  
She said, "Be true to yourself and you can't go wrong  
But there's just one thing that you must understand  
You can fool with your brother  
But don't mess with a missionary man  
Don't mess with a missionary man  
Don't mess with a missionary man  
Don't mess with a missionary man  
Oh, the missionary man, he's got God on his side  
He's got the saints and apostles backin' up from behind  
Black eyed looks from those Bible books  
He's a man with a mission, got a serious mind  
There was a woman in the jungle and a monkey on a tree  
The missionary man he was followin' me  
He said, "Stop what you're doin', get down upon your knees  
I've a message for you that you better believe"  
Believe, believe, believe, believe  
Believe, believe, believe, believe  
Believe, believe, believe, believe  
Believe, believe, believe, believe  
Believe, believe, believe, believe  
Ugh  
Hey  
Ugh  
Hey, hey, hey  
Oh  
Yea, yea, yeah  
Yeah  
Well I was born an original sinner  
I was born from original sin  
And if I had a dollar bill for all the things I've done  
There'd be a mountain of money  
Money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money  
No, don't mess with him no, no  
Oh baby  
Don't mess with a missionary man  
Oh  
Please [Incomprehensible]  
Don't you mess with him no, no

Don't you mess with a that man

Ahh, oho ho

Hey yeah

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