

I Constantly Thank God for Esteban

Jeff Watley/Tom Tally

Give us this day our daily dose of faux affliction
 Forgive our sins
 Forged at the pulpit with forked tongues
 Selling faux sermons
 'Cause I am a new wave gospel sharp
 And you'll be thy witness
 So gentlemen, if you are gonna preach
 For God sakes preach with conviction
 Strike up the band
 Whoa, the conductor is beckoning
 Come congregation, let's sing it like you mean it
No, don't you get it, don't you get it? Now, don't you move
 Strike up the band
 Whoa, the conductor is beckoning
 Come congregation, let's sing it like you mean it
No, don't you get it, don't you get it? Now, don't you move
 Just stay where I can see you
 Douse the lights
 We sure are in for a show tonight
 In this little number we are graced
 By two displays of character
 We've got the gunslinger extraordinaire
 Walking contradictions
 And I for one can see no blood
 From the hearts and the wrists you allegedly slit
 And I for one won't stand for this
 If the scene were a parish you'd all be condemned
 Strike up the band
 Whoa, the conductor is beckoning
 Come congregation, let's sing it like you mean it
No, don't you get it, don't you get it? Now, don't you move
 Strike up the band
 Whoa, the conductor is beckoning
 Come congregation, let's sing it like you mean it
No, don't you get it, don't you get it? Now, don't you, don't you move
 Just stay where I can see you
 Douse the lights
 We sure are in for a show tonight
 Just stay where I can see you

Douse the lights
We sure are in for a show tonight
Stay where I can see you
Douse the lights
Strike up the band
Whoa, the conductor is beckoning
Come congregation, let's sing it like you mean it
No, don't you get it, don't you get it? Now, don't you move
Strike up the band
Whoa, the conductor is beckoning
Come congregation, let's sing it like you mean it
No, don't you get it, don't you get it? Now, don't you move
Don't you move
Don't you move
Strike up the band

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