Saint Augustine in Hell

Sting

[Verse 1]

If somebody up there likes me somebody up there cares Deliver me from evil save me from these wicked snares Not into temptation, not to cliffs to fall On to revelation, and lesson for us all She walked into the room on the arm of my best friend I knew whatever happened our friendship would end Chemical reaction, desire at first sight Mystical attraction, turned out all my lights[Chorus] The minute I saw her face the second I caught her eye The minute I touched the flame I knew it would never die The minute I saw her face the second I caught her eye The minute I touched the flame I knew it would never die[Verse 2] I don't know if it's pain or pleasure that I seek My flesh was all too willing, my spirit guide was weak I was deadly certain thoughts for me weren't kind A switchblade in his pocket, murder on his mind Blessed St. Theresa the whore of Babylon Madonna and my mother all rolled into one You've got to understand me, I'm not a piece of wood Francis of Assisi could never be this good[Chorus][Verse 3] Relax, have a cigar, make yourself at home. Hell is full of high court Judges, failed saints. We've got Cardinals, Archbishops, barristers Certified accountants, music critics, they're all here. You're not alone You're never alone, not here you're not. OK break's over[Bridge] The less I need the more I get Make me chaste but not just yet It's a promise or a lie I'll repent before I die [Chorus]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/