

The Itch

Keb' Mo'

Heavenly Father, up above, have mercy on me
After seven years of bad, bad luck I finally got free
I don't mean to seem ungrateful, you answered my prayer
And Father, if you're able, Don't let me do the same damn thing all over again
You get the fever, you get the
itch, you forget about the mess you were in.
You forget about the money, the lawyers and the pain
and do the same damn thing all over again.
Almighty Father, great and good, you need to be in my shoes
You let me fall in love just like before, now I'm steppin' in a big pile of the blues
But now, the honeymoon is over, let's not pretend
I guess I never learned my lesson, I did the same damn thing all over again.
You get the fever, you get the itch,
you forget about the mess you were in.
You forget about the money, the lawyers and the pain
and do the same damn thing all over again.
Mother Mary, Father Joe, I need to talk to your son.
He had troubles just like mine, and he's the chosen one
So if I ever, go to heaven, will that be the end?
Or will I fall for some sweet little anges
and do the same damn thing all over again?
You get the fever, you get the itch, you forget about the mess you
were in.
You forget about the money, the lawyers and the pain
and do the same damn thing all over again.

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