

# Catholic Boy

Jim Carroll

I was born in a pool, they made my mother stand  
And I spat on that surgeon and his trembling hand  
When I felt the light I was worse than bored  
I stole the doctor's scalpel and I slit the cordRefrain:  
I was a catholic boy,  
Redeemed through pain,  
Not through joyI was two months early they put me under glass  
I screamed and cursed their children when the nurses passed  
Was convicted of theft when I slipped from the womb  
They led me straight from my mother to a cell in the tombsRepeat refrain  
They starved me for weeks, they thought they'd teach me fear  
I fed on cellmates' dreams, it gave me fine ideas  
When they cut me loose, the time had served me well  
I made allies in heaven, I made comrades in hellI was a catholic child  
The blood ran red  
The blood ran wildI make angels dance and drop to their knees  
When I enter a church the feet of statues bleed  
I understand the fate of all my enemies  
Just like christ in the garden of gethsemaneRepeat refrainI watched the sweetest psalm stolen by the choir  
I dreamed of martyrs' bones hanging from a wire  
I make a contribution, I get absolution  
I make a resolution to purify my soul  
Repeat refrainThey can't touch me now  
I got every sacrament behind me:  
I got baptism,  
I got communion,  
I got penance,  
I got extreme unction  
I've got confirmation  
'cause I'm a catholic child  
The blood ran red  
The blood ran wild!Now I'm a catholic man  
I put my tongue to the rail whenever I can.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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