

Post Script

Catatonia

He came on ecclesiastically
His sermon loud and bold
And I got hold of a spiritual healin'
His eloquence, magnificent
I didn't stand for long
And there I learnt how prayer can be misguiding But I'm a good girl
Oh, I'm a good girl
I'm a good girl They recommended counseling
But I don't need to talk
I don't get off on a communal changin'
I'm better bred, much better led
Leave my keys at home
But brace yourselves for industrial cleavage 'Cos I'm a good girl
Oh, I'm a good girl
I'm a good girl If you live a lie you'll die a liar
If you live a lie you'll die a liar
Pants on fire Joan of Arc come kiss my art
Leave a charcoal mark
There is so much more to solitary refinement 'Cos I'm a good girl
Oh, I'm a good girl
I'm a good girl If you live a lie you'll die a liar
If you live a lie you'll die a liar
If you live a lie you'll die a liar

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>