

The Great Deceiver

Kreg Viesselman

Health-food fagot with a bartered bride
Likes to comb his hair with a dipper ride
Once had a friend with a cloven foot

Once he called the tune in a chequered quitGreat deceiverIn the door on the floor in a paper bag
There's a shoe-shine boy with a gin-shop slag
She raised him up and she called him son

And she canonized the ground that he walked uponGreat deceiverCigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin
Mary

Cigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary
Cigarettes, ice cream, Cadillacs blue jeansIn the night he's a star in the Milky Way
He's a man of the world by the light of day
A golden smile and a proposition

And the breath of God smells of sweet seditionGreat deceiverSing hymns make love get high fall dead
He'll bring his perfume to your bed
He'll charm your life 'til the cold winds blow

Then he'll sell your dreams to a picture showCigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary
Cigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary
Cadillacs, blue jeans, dixieland playing on the ferry
Cadillacs, blues jeans, drop a glass full of antique sherry

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