

Faith in the City

Idles

I got a job in the city

1, 2, 3, 4

There's no god in the city Uncle Noel's got cancer in his brain

Uncle Noel's got cancer in his lungs and his brain

I thought it would tear that man apart

Luckily, uncle Noel's got Jesus in his heart I'm an Aquarius

1, 2, 3, 4

Praise the lord There's no jobs in the city Mike lost 116 months

Allegedly all because of Benedictine monks

But he couldn't help him find a job

Luckily Mikey found himself at peace with god

I'm evangelical

1, 2, 3, 4

Praise the lord

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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