

# Bad Religion, Dearly Beloved

Here's a story of an honest man losing religion  
Climbing the pulpit steps before an eager congregation  
Then while praying came a wicked inspiration  
Brothers, sisters, this is what he said  
"Dearly beloved, dearly beloved, dearly beloved  
(Make no mistake, despite our traits, I've seldom seen)  
I can't relate to you  
(I can't relate to you)  
I can't relate to you";  
He was the kinda guy who'd always go right out of his way  
But more before that crazy notion leaped right into his head  
And stubbornly crept into every mad perception  
I can't deny a funny feeling when he said  
"Dearly beloved, dearly beloved, dearly beloved  
(Make no mistake, despite our traits, I've seldom seen)  
I can't relate to you  
(I can't relate to you)  
I can't relate to you";  
Dearest in memoriam, set phasers to stun  
And grab yourself a neighbor's skeleton to lean upon  
Did you know him in life? One filled with regret  
So soon we all forget we ever met  
Do you know my name?  
Sing a light refrain  
For a man estranged  
I won't deny that I'm inclined to isolate  
Dearly beloved, dearly beloved, dearly beloved  
(I can't believe)  
I can't relate to you  
(I can't relate to you)  
I can't relate to you  
(I can't relate to you)  
I can't relate to you  
(I can't relate to you)  
I can't relate to you