

Catatonia, Post Script

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
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