

# Van Morrison, She Gives Me Religion

Down the mystic avenue I walk again  
Remembering the days gone by  
And I'm knocking with my heart

And all the girls walk by  
In all their summer fashions  
And the churchbells chime  
On a summer Sunday afternoon

She gives me religion  
She gives me religion

And the angel of imagination  
Opened up my gate  
She said "come right in  
I saw you knocking with your heart."

And the angel of imagination  
She lit your fiery vision bright  
Let your flame burn into the night  
I saw you knocking with your heart

She gives me religion  
She gives me religion  
It's all right

And all the girls walk by  
In all their summer fashions  
And the churchbells chime  
On a summer Sunday afternoon

It's all right  
She gives me religion  
I said she gives me religion  
And I'm knocking and I'm knocking with my heart  
And I'm knocking, knocking with my heart  
And I'm knocking with my heart