

Chris De Burgh, Brother John

Well Brother John went down to the garden,
On a long hot summer's day.
To watch that girl he would hide in the shadows,
As she worked the time away,
With her long black hair and her eyes of fire,
And a body to drive men crazy,
It was on that day there would be a change,
In the world of Brother John;

She felt his eyes and she walked up beside him,
And she took him by the hand,
She said, "Brother John, it's so hard to be holy,
Would you like to be a man?
I will meet you tonight at the monastery wall,
If you're there we will find out together,"
And the Devil said, "There's a place in hell,
For the soul of Brother John;"

Hallelujah! Temptation is here,
It's not a dream anymore,
Hallelujah! It's finally here,
I've been waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting...

Well Brother John lay tossing and turning,
In his bed in the heat of the night,
He heard his name and he went to the window,
Where she was in the clear moonlight,
Oh the sins of the flesh are too much to deny,
He was lost to her body forever,
And the Devil laughed and the angels cried,
For the soul of Brother John;

Hallelujah! Temptation is here,
It's not a dream anymore,
Hallelujah! It's finally here,
I've been waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting...

Hallelujah! Temptation is here,
It's not a dream anymore,
Hallelujah! It's finally here,
I've been waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting...

Temptation is here for Brother John,
Temptation is here for Brother John...