Gerry Rafferty, Benediction

Genuflect, show respect,
Don't forget it's a papal command
Take your seat, all you need
Is your rosary beads in your hand.

Time to start, cross your heart,
Be a part of the mystical band
Look at everybody trying to find their own place
Looking for a heaven up high
Working just to get into a state of grace
We know we're gonna need it when we die.

Say your prayers, fill your fears
Shed your tears, you're afraid of hell's fire
As you sit there and pray
You'll get carried away by the choir.

And the incense is sweet, takes you right off your feet
And makes you higher
Look at everybody trying to find their own place
Looking for a heaven up high
Working just to get into a state of grace
We know we're gonna need it when we die.

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