

# Koufax, Simply Passing Time

Get yourself undressed  
We're due for a night not to forget  
As a cure for this unrest,  
Think of it as simply passing time  
The midwest is outside  
Any morals that you hold  
Have come from prudish, dated lies  
The every sunday frame of mind  
I'd like to open up your eyes  
And ease your Catholic mind  
That's where the trouble lies tonight  
You can take away respect  
With a television set  
A new culture to digest  
Think of it as simply passing time  
The midwest is outside  
Every pent up, mixed desire  
Stems from this prudish way of life  
An excuse that's guilt inspired  
I'd like to open up your eyes  
And ease your Catholic mind  
That's where the trouble lies tonight  
Her love for company - a drug at best  
No longer worried what the Church accepts  
It's under my bad influence