

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