

# The Baby Namboos, Holy

I am a whore so I sleep with boys  
It isn't nice I chose this life  
They're all suckers  
I live the life I pay the price  
I live the life I pay the price  
Ask my mother

But there you stand morally unscathed  
Telling me how to behave  
I'm the sinner  
I'm not the girl I used to be  
I'm not the girl I used to be  
But I am holy

I don't need to go to church  
'Cause I am holy  
I don't need to preach your dirt  
'Cause I am holy  
I don't need to go to school  
'Cause I am holy  
I don't need to read your rules  
'Cause I am holy  
'Cause I am holy

Call me sinner I don't care  
'Cause I am holy  
I won't let you take me there  
'Cause I am holy  
I'm not the girl I used to be  
I'm not the girl I used to be  
I am holy

I am a whore so I sleep with boys  
It isn't nice I pay the price  
But there you stand morally unscathed  
Telling me how to behave  
I am holy

Life's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
What the hell do you take me for  
God's out still throwing stones  
All your man-made gods and your gilded thrones  
I am holy  
'Cause I am holy

Under no illusion  
I reserve the right to be incorrect sometimes  
Under no illusion  
I reserve the right to be incorrect sometimes  
(Taking part)  
Teach my future what you want  
(Ah, can't slow me down)  
Money would cease when I was sleepin' in the early morn  
When they were plannin' out my destiny  
(Ah, can't bring me down)  
Money was saved to see what they'd invest in me  
Next step is all beginning  
Save us from our sins  
(Here I am)  
As I'm lookin' toward the prison yard  
Old school, Bell's Hell  
This reminds me of the smell

(I am holy)  
I'm the guarantee of the whole think-up  
Takin' newer heights  
New heights lose attention  
(Yes I am)  
You're thinkin' you need another dimension  
I'm just here to let you know  
How to plant your seeds  
And watch them die, then grow  
Starts off a brash talk inside  
(And there you stand morrally unscathed)  
as they put the razzes on the tunnels around  
(Telling me how to behave)  
I was lookin' for a little hope  
When he was livin' a dream  
and the others smote  
So don't point your fingers at me  
(I am holy)  
Take a look at yourself  
When you was sinnin' I was climbing trees

Yes we are holy  
Sinners you don't know me  
So don't tell me I'm not holy  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
Life's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
It's a see-saw, see-saw  
What the hell do you take me for