

Douchka

"Bless Me Father"

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Oh bless me Father, bless me Father for I have sinned
It's been twenty five years in this skin I'm living in
Forgive me, forgive me and I'll not let you down
Like Prometheus in the morning, I'm bound to come
around
I hurt my little brother, I deceived my aged mother
I was called a lying bastard by my ever loving father
I've lied and I've cheated, been in brawls I never
started
I've been known to fall in love more easily than I've
farted
And I've cursed my friends for my own ends
But now it's time to make amends

So bless me Father, and do not mind the grin
Sixty seven years now I remember every sin
Mea culpa, mea culpa, my life's an open book
But if you show me yours then I'll give you a quick look

There was Jenny in Kilkenny, Barbara in Barbados
Helen in a back seat, Jill and Jean and both their
neighbours
Henrietta, so did I, Selina and Patrice
A family of Quakers and their fifteen year old niece
A thousand other sordid nights that I cannot recall
But I never paid for sex once... Well, once, and that is
all
With this girl with thighs as white as milk and tasting
just like honey
And to own her for an hour you'd only have to give her
money
Now you live your life of chastity and you must find it
funny
That I can call you Father - you can never call me sonny

So bless me Father, and yeah, I've sinned
Enjoyed every bloody moment, so here I go again
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm really, really sorry
I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm sorry, sorry, sorry

In Amsterdam I killed a girl

In Paris I got drunk
In Brussels I went to Antwerp
In Paris I got drunk
In Antwerp I did nothing
In Paris I got drunk
In Zimbabwe I shot a dog
In Paris- what the aaagh?

Well, I caught a card shark cheating, caved his head in
with a spade
He thought I was the king of fools, but I was just a
knave
I seduced his wife at his funeral, I had her on his grave
So when she died I got a million bucks so I'm well laid
I got Pluto pregnant, I felched Minnie Mouse
Go fetch Mephistopheles, I'm more susceptible than
Faust
I've stuffed myself on life, satisfied each and every
urge
And I don't regret a moment, I'll be damned before I'm
purged

Live for the moment, take your pleasures where you
can
We're all dust and we'll all be dust again
Live for the moment, take your pleasures where you
can
We're all dust and we'll all be dust again
Live for the moment, take your pleasures where you
can
We're all dust and we'll all be dust again
So let's live, let's live, let's live, live, live, live, live
Until we die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die,
die...

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