Doug Anthony All Stars "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,

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

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