Eurythmics "Missionary Man"

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Well I was born an original sinner
I was born from original sin
And if I had a dollar bill for all the things I've done
There'd be a mountain of money piled up to my chin

My mother told me good, my mother told me strong She said, "Be true to yourself and you can't go wrong But there's just one thing that you must understand You can fool with your brother

But don't mess with a missionary man Don't mess with a missionary man Don't mess with a missionary man Don't mess with a missionary man

Oh, the missionary man, he's got God on his side He's got the saints and apostles backin' up from behind

Black eyed looks from those Bible books He's a man with a mission, got a serious mind

There was a woman in the jungle and a monkey on a tree

The missionary man he was followin' me He said, "Stop what you're doin', get down upon your knees

I've a message for you that you better believe"

Believe, believe, believe, believe Believe, believe, believe, believe

Ugh Hey Ugh Hey, hey, hey Oh Yea, yea, yeah Yeah Well I was born an original sinner
I was born from original sin
And if I had a dollar bill for all the things I've done
There'd be a mountain of money

Money, money, money, money Money, money, money, money Money, money, money, money Money, money, money, money Money, money, money, money

No, don't mess with him no, no
Oh baby
Don't mess with a missionary man
Oh
Please [Incomprehensible]
Don't you mess with him no, no
Don't you mess with a that man
Ahh, oho ho
Hey yeah

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