

## **Jim Carroll**

### **"Catholic Boy"**

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I was born in a pool, they made my mother stand  
And I spat on that surgeon and his trembling hand  
When I felt the light I was worse than bored  
I stole the doctors scalpel and I slit the cord

Refrain:

I was a catholic boy,  
Redeemed through pain,  
Not through joy

I was two months early they put me under glass  
I screamed and cursed their children when the nurses  
passed  
Was convicted of theft when I slipped from the womb  
They led me straight from my mother to a cell in the  
tombs

Repeat refrain

They starved me for weeks, they thought theyd teach  
me fear  
I fed on cellmates dreams, it gave me fine ideas  
When they cut me loose, the time had served me well  
I made allies in heaven, I made comrades in hell

I was a catholic child  
The blood ran red  
The blood ran wild

I make angels dance and drop to their knees  
When I enter a church the feet of statues bleed  
I understand the fate of all my enemies  
Just like christ in the garden of gethsemane

Repeat refrain

I watched the sweetest psalm stolen by the choir  
I dreamed of martyrs bones hanging from a wire  
I make a contribution, I get absolution  
I make a resolution to purify my soul

Repeat refrain

They can't touch me now  
I got every sacrament behind me:  
I got baptism,  
I got communion,  
I got penance,  
I got extreme unction  
I've got confirmation  
Cause I'm a catholic child  
The blood ran red  
The blood ran wild!

Now I'm a catholic man  
I put my tongue to the rail whenever I can.

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