

## Jimmy Durante

### "New Religion"

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I've been now sauntering out and down a path  
sometime  
It takes me nowhere which i knew  
I need a reason  
Call it treason  
Maybe catch her i don't know  
Too Much to know

Bring my timing in, seagulls gather on the wind  
Lady screaming, lady leave  
'cause sometimes people stare  
Coming down, electric chair  
And steaming crowds they gather and they shout

Don't know why this evil follows me  
So why is he trying to follow me?  
How many reasons do they need?  
I might just be right this time  
I might just believe this time

Its a new religion  
I'm talking for free, i can't stop myself  
I've something to see, i can't help myself  
(its a new religion)

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