The Boomtown Rats "Nice N Neat"

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Through tunnel vision watch him rant and rave He says there's life beyond the grave He lost his slice of the eternal cake Well, God's in His Heaven and He's on the take

That's nice (that's nice) that's neat (that's neat)
It's bitter and it's sweet, is it trick and treat
You're talkin' fast but you're preaching feast - now

Bits and pieces I remember slightly, it was a long time ago

We'd have our hot and holy conversations And solve the problems of the drunken world

Now a clerical collar chokes at your convictions You strangle slowly for the old addiction It's Heaven's army and you're so professional But listen closely to this closed confessional

That's nice (that's nice), it's neat (it's neat)
It's bitter and sweet, is it trick and treat
You're talkin' fast but you're preaching feast now

We'd take a recipe for religion
And bring it to the theological kitchen
Mix it up to make our own concoction
Believed in God but you'd shake a fist at him

And Ray, does it seem holy, hey Ray-ay, does it seem hard
And Ray-ay, it isn't that easy - now-ow

Oh-hoh-hoh, oh-hoh-hoh, oh-hoh-hoh

You said you spoke to God and asked a question You were wonderin' what's the use of it all He said everybody does what they want to Provided that it's true, that's all

He said, hey Big G you said there's my problem

I'm not so sure 'bout what's true He said I'll let you in on my big secret, Ray The final truth is - there is no truth, and

Na-na-na, bop shoo wop shoo wop Na-na-na, Oh-hey-yeah Na-na-na, bop shoo wop shoo wop-ac

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