

Antony And The Johnsons "Virgin Mary"

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Joseph he was a macho man
I tried to make him understand
Even I am a human being -
Not some kind of virginal machine

That night we walked in through the door
He told me he was cold and tired
Then he pushed me to the floor
And once again our love expired

But I'm not gonna cry
I'm gonna bite my tongue and try
To dream of immaculate conception

Angels in the sky taught me how to fly
They sing about immaculate conception

No no no no no
No no no no no no
No no no no no
No no no no no no

He screamed: You name's Mary, mild and demure
From your thighs a baby I'll procure

Your name's Mary, mild and demure
From your thighs a baby I'll procure

Your name's Mary, mild and demure
From your thighs a baby I'll procure

Your name's Mary, mild and demure
From your thighs a baby I'll procure

Immaculate conception
All I wanna do is fly away from you
I just wanna get away from you

Now my Joseph was asleep
I decided to take flight
I called a man with donkey
And fled with my baby into the dark night

I said my name's Mary, mild and demure
From my thighs a baby God's procured

I said my name's Mary, mild and demure
From my thighs a baby God's procured

And I heard him on the horizon: MARY!
And I felt him in my parlour: Mary
And I swore I saw him in the leaves
And I swore I saw him in the leaves

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