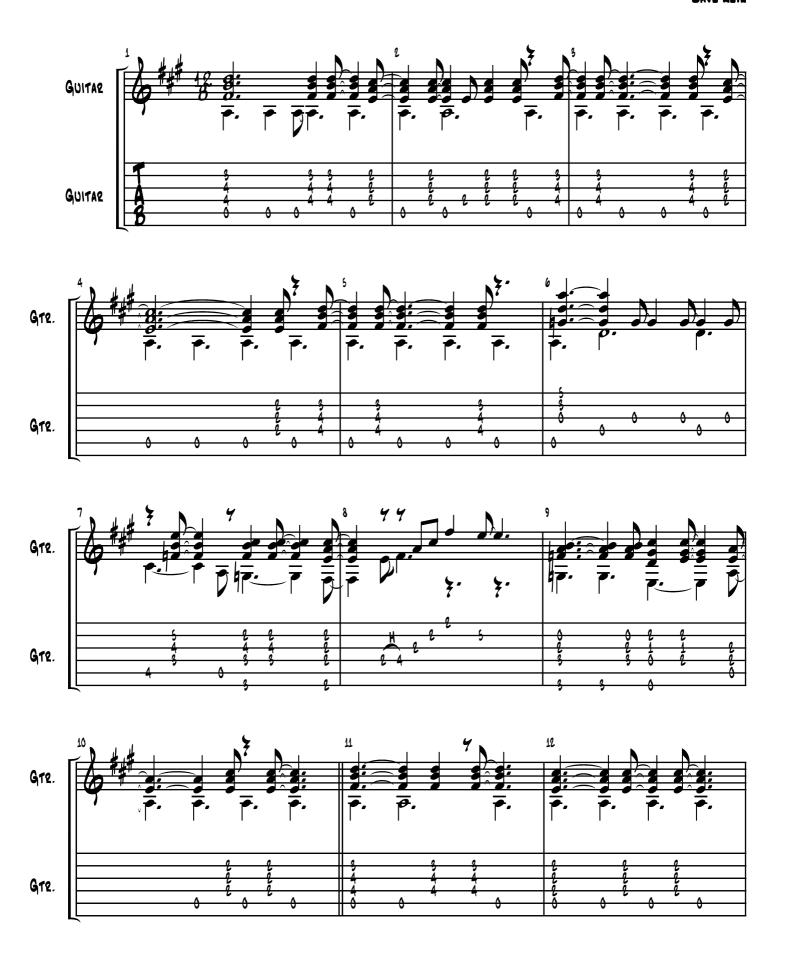
## THE OUTFIDEL

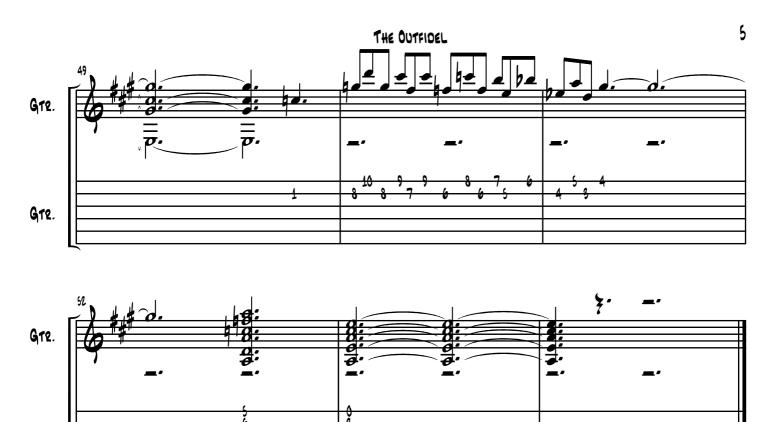
## DAVE KEIR











G12.

## The Outfidel

I don't mind the Salvation Army
Shaking them tins at me
But if they think I'm gonna go down and get saved on Sunday
They're barking up the wrong tree

Well I don't mind the pious and the pilgrims

Sending their children to them faith schools

As long as them kids grow up and make up their minds

Which one of them faiths rules

Life used to be so simple

I used to pray before I went to bed

Did I put up my stocking on Christmas Eve? You bet!

But I was so young and impressionable

I still can't get it out of my head

Now, nothing would please me better
Than to have some Gods watching over me
But Zeus, and Apollo and Aphrodite
Are all dead now unfortunately

There was a man at the school I went to
Made me pray before I got fed
He was a figure who filled me with dread
If I could only turn back the clock
I would slap him upside his head