Forty days you've been tired and tempted Forty nights you've been out in the cold Every phoneline conversation's been intercepted And you can't reconnect 'cos the frequency is closed

So many miles you've been out of direction So many signs but you ain't got nowhere to go Your Cadillac's got its headlights disconnected Rolling your wheels down the wrong side of the road

Can you see them now
Can you see them now
Can you see the sisters swinging

Let's go back to church
Let's go back to church
So damn long since we sung the song
Let's go back to church

Let's go back to church Let's go back to church Anyday now, anyway anyhow Let's go back to church

You drank the wine, but it tastes like water You broke the bread, but it had turned to stone Your sacrament it lay scattered on the pavement The covenants you kept have all been stolen and sold

But you can see them now
You can see them now
You can see the sisters swinging
You can hear them now
You can hear them now
You can hear the brothers singing