

Thrill A Minute

Bride

There's a peeping tom in the eye of God's house
Shooting insulin as quiet as a church mouse
Tried to clean his bones from a suffer well
Turned his head, couldn't stand the smell

Thrill, thrill

A thrill a minute
A thrill a minute, baby
A thrill a minute
A thrill a minute

A life-size crucifix was stolen from the wall
Organist played Amazing Grace for them all
Hooker in a red skirt testified and repented
While the deacons passed a snake, stared and squinted

Thrill, thrill

A thrill a minute
A thrill a minute, baby
A thrill a minute
A thrill a minute

Let me paint you a picture

Paper taxis full of eyes
Chocolate pulpits racing by
Floating boardwalks and candy canes
Cashmere penguins with see through wings

(So many colours)

Someone had a spirit, ran up and down the aisle
When the shouting stopped, the choir lay in a pile
Bellringer pulled the rope, was lifted off his feet
Pastor disrobed, took the money to the street

Thrill, thrill

A thrill a minute
A thrill a minute, baby
A thrill a minute
A thrill a minute

Give me a thrill
I see them done so many things
I've been around