Well goodness is it really real
It would take a baby child to know the way I feel
On my flutter in the blue
I would take the credit but it's thanks to you

Oh yeah I'm a sinner
And I ain't some beginner
I'll uncork a pint of trouble
And sit down and drink a double

I'm thirsty for somethin' lighter That'll get me even tighter And tighter until one day I think, I hear angels play

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Now someday up in glory
Well I'll weep and tell the story
To someone who will smile and say
"You're a mess but you're my child"

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