

Sex And Religion

Steve Vai

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
 #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
 #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
 #-----#
 #

Date: Wed, 14 Jan 1998 20:35:28 +0200 (EET)
 From: Vesa Siivola
 Subject: CRD:Sex and religion by Steve Vai

Steve Vai:
 Sex and Religion

intro: **Ab Absus4 Ab Absus4 Gb Db**

Ab Absus4 Ab Absus4 Gb Db
 Repent, repent, repent ye sinners -

Ab
 What do you think you got,
Absus4 Gb Db
 When you thought you had a lot
Ab Gb Db
 But all your feelings are dead ?

And who do you think you are
 When you re reaching for the stars
 But all your feelings are dead ?

A E
 Must you make a decision
F#m E
 between sex and religion
Db7+9
 Why can t you love God in your bed ?

A -----1-----|
 E 0--2--4----4--2--0-|

Chorus:
Ab
 Well, Jesus Christ
Absus4 Gb Db
 Is in your bed tonight
Ab Gb Db
 To bring you back from the dead.

How are you gonna fight
For what you think is right
If all your feelings are dead ?

And what can you know of love
>From the eyes of a child to the heavens above ...
When all your feelings are dead ?

It s a tragic condition,
Sex and Religion,
Makin a mess in your head.

Chorus:
Well, Jesus Christ
Is in your bed tonight
To bring you back from the dead.

Jesus Christ
Or any son of athe headless light
When all your feelings are dead.

Resurrection !

Rap:
Ab
I raise my hands high up in the air,
Db
Get down on my knees,
And then I start-a-prayin .

When love walks in
My body begins
I feel my promised land comin
But I gotta go to Hell now.

d those Creatures,
Evangelist preachers,
The ones that take money
For the promise of hope,

Well, they are dangerous.
I m not dangerous,
Brain washing us
And we re not gonna take it.

Solo

G
I just wanna know
Oh, Lord how is it so
How is it that you can take my sins away?

Oh, Lord tell me
So I can see the light again
I don't think anybody can take my sins away.

intro

How can the truth be known
If we got little black holes
In our souls
And all our feelings are dead?

Are we imprisoned
By sex and religion
Or is God the one that's trapped in our mess ?

Chorus

Rap:
So remember now folks,
When you kneed to pray,
Blow a little kiss to the hypocrites.

Good Go knows when you turn
The other cheek
Which direction you're pointing it.

chords guessed by
Vesa Siivola