

Sex And Religion

Steve Vai

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From: Vesa Siivola
Subject: CRD:Sex and religion by Steve Vai

Steve Vai:
Sex and Religion

intro: F# F#sus4 F# F#sus4 E B

F# F#sus4 F# F#sus4 E B
Repent, repent, repent ye sinners -

F#
What do you think you got,
F#sus4 E B
When you thought you had a lot
F# E B
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 ?

G D
Must you make a decision
Em D
between sex and religion
B7+9
Why can t you love God in your bed ?

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

Chorus:
F#
Well, Jesus Christ
F#sus4 E B
Is in your bed tonight
F# E B
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:  
**F#**  
I raise my hands high up in the air,  
**B**  
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

**F**  
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