Sex And Religion Steve Vai

To bring you back from the dead.

#-----# #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: G Gsus4 G Gsus4 F C G Gsus4 G Gsus4 F C Repent, repent, repent ye sinners -What do you think you got, When you thought you had a lot 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# Eb Must you make a decision Fm between sex and religion C7+9 Why can t you love God in your bed ? A -----| E 0--2--4---4--2--0-Chorus: Well, Jesus Christ F Is in your bed tonight

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:

G

I raise my hands high up in the air,

C

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