

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

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The Lord's Prayer

Par Sister Janet Mead

Album : Super Hits Of The '70s ~ Have A Nice Day

Ready? (I'm ready!)

O! I'm gonna get you in the end!

Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!

Our father which art in heaven.

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy se sex sex sex Earth

As it is in Heaven.

O in heaven.

And lead us not into temptation.

But deliver us from evil.

For thyne is the kingdom,

Power and the glory

Forever and ever amen.

Fury, chastity, burden,

Sacrifice, claim me guilty.

Burt white skin.

Running red, red on white,

Judge, icon, icon,

I am gonna getcha.

Revenge, revenge,

Never talk blabber to me.

Red running revenge.

Revenge getcha getcha getcha revenge

Never talk blabber to me.

Shalalalala... O no... no...

A knock knock knocking

Knock knock knocking on heaven's door.

Let me in! O let me in!

La La La Woo-oo-oo!

Who's that knocking on my door?

He floats like a butterfly,

Stings like a bee;

Floats like a butterfly but he

Stings like a bee.

Yedelay shedelay.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling-a-fucking-ding

On the door, on heaven's door.

Bawk bawk bawk

Bawk bawk bawk BAWK!

Bawk bawk bawk bawk bawk BAWK!

My little chickadee, carry on.

Carry on.

Our father which art in heaven.

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,

As on Earth as it is in heaven.

In heaven.

Ahhh! Ah! Ah!

I'm gonna getcha in the end!

Getcha, I'm gonna getcha.

To me - talk blabber

I'll getcha.

When you're clever

I'll getcha in the end.

I'll get you in the end.

O! O! Shake it, shake it, baby,

Shake it, shake it, baby, now.

Twist and shout! Ow!

A knife, a fork, a bottle, and a cork

That's the way you spell New York.

Yodelay-hee-he!

Yedelay-hee-hee!

Yodelay-yodelay-yodelay-hee-hee!

Yodelay-yodelay-yodelay-hee-hee!

Tomorrow belongs to me.

Let me open it.

Let me open it.

Don't take it away from me.

La-de-la-de-la-de-lalalala...

Sick it hard.

Holy cow. Holy cow.

Well shake it, shake it baby

Shake it, shake it, baby, now.

O, you twist little girl,

You know you twist so fine,

C'mon and twist a little closer

And let me know that you're mine.

O let me know that you're mine.

Mine, mine, mine, mine.

Our father which art in heaven.

Hallowed be thy name.

Ah-thy-a-king-a-dom-a-come

A-thy-a-will-a-be-a-done on Earth

As it is in heaven. Heaven.

Running red, running red, red on white.

Running red. Red over white.

Run, run, run, run, run-a, run-a,

Run-a, run-a, run, run, run, run-a,

Run-a, run-a, run and hide.

Run and hide.

You'll never frighten me.

Run and hide.

You can hide all you like.

Run and hide.

Leave me alone.

So run and hide.

But I'll get your hide.

Run and hide.

I'll have your hide.

O-Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Will I get to heaven?

This is all wonderful

But will I get to heaven?

Will all god's children get to heaven?

If you're good - if you're good

No you'll never get to heaven

Not even if you're good

There's never ever been a heaven.

There's never ever been a heaven.

On Earth as it is in heaven.

On Earth as it is in heaven.

That's what it says.

No heaven is Earth

Earth as it is in heaven.

On Earth as it is in heaven.

On Earth as it is in heaven.

On Earth as it is in heaven.

Run and hide.

No escape.

Run and hide.

You do-gooders will never get to heaven.

You do-gooders will never get to heaven.

Still safe in your

Still safe in your house

O god - but you'll never

You'll never, never, ever get to heaven.

You'll never climb the ladder to heaven.

So just shake it, shake it, shake it,

Shake it baby - and twist and shout.

Our father which art in heaven.

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done.

This prayer goes on and on

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