

New Religion

[Alice Smith](#)

Well it struck me just this morning,
I haven't got a single thing to do.
And you know that got me thinking,
Even though I never think it through.
Uh huh, make it real.
Uh huh. Gimme some new religion,
Something that I can feel.
Gimme some new tomorrow,
Bring it on and make it real.
I'm drowning in sweet forgiveness,
Come on baby turn my life, yeah.
Well the times they are a changin',
So ring the bell and let the people know.
And I need a new direction,
To get me to the place I need to come. Gimme some new religion,
Something that I can feel.
Gimme some new tomorrow,
Bring it on and make it real.
I'm drowning in sweet forgiveness,
Come on baby turn my life, yeah. Maybe I'll go tomorrow,
Maybe I'll leave today.
The easiest pain to follow,
Is going out on my way.
Honey yeah, please forgive me,
Everything will be okay.
Gimme some new religion,
Something that I can feel.
Gimme some new tomorrow,
Bring it on and make it real.
I'm drowning in sweet forgiveness,
Come on baby and turn my life yeah.
Yeah, yeah

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