

Give Me That Ol' Time Religion

Cause Its Good Enough for Me!

Oh gimme that Ol' time religion,
Gimme that Ol' Time religion,
Gimme that Ol' Time religion,
It's good enough for me.

Oh, we'll worship like the Druids,
Drinking strange fermented fluids,
And run naked through the woods;
It's good enough for me.

There'll be lots of pagan lovin'
When we're meeting in our coven.
Quit your pushin' and your shovin'
And leave room enough for me!

Oh, those Christian folks are hummin'
Cause they say their God is Comin'
Well, our God's come two times tonight
And Our Goddess at least three.

There are those that practice Voodoo,
There are those who practice Hoodoo;
I know I do, I hope you do
And it's good enough for me!

We'll be met by Aphrodite
She'll be out there in her nighty.
Though she's kinda wild and frighty
She's good enough for me.

Oh we'll worship Zarathustra,
Yes, we'll worship like we used ta.
I'm a Zarathustra booster
And it's good enough for me.

When ol' Gerald got it going,
When ol' Gerald got it going,
All that hiding turned to showing
And that's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Sappho,
With her lady on her lap, oh.
She put Lesbos on the map, oh
And that's good enough for me.

Those of us that worship Isis,
Know she's real good in a crisis.
Leave us to our own devices
And that's good enough for me.

There are those who when they've got e-
Normous problems that are knotty
Just refer them to Hecate
And that's good enough for me.

Well the Japanese have Shinto;
And who knows what else they're into
If it helps outsell the Pinto
Then that's good enough for me.

Let us not forget dear Pan;
Come on Pagans give a hand;
Have a party and a jam
And that's good enough for me.

Oh, we'll worship little Bacchus;
As a lad he was quite raucous.
That is pretty silly-akus
But it's good enough for me.

Thor, He has a mighty hammer,
Thor, He has a mighty hammer,
And He'll hit you quite a slammer
But that's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Loki;
We all think he's okey-dokey;
Tho he thinks that Thor's quite hokey,
Still he's good enough for me.

Thanks to great Quetzalcoatl
And the sacred Axalotl
For the gift of Chocolotl
And that's good enough for me.
(Thanks to great Quetzalcoatl
For the gift of Chocolotl
Whether cold or pipping hotl
It's good enough for me.)

We will all soon reach Nirvana;
Guess that's better than Habana;
Take a left turn at Urbana
And that's good enough for me.

We will sing a verse for Hermes,
Yes, we'll drink a toast to Hermes,
He will cure us of our germies
And that's good enough for me.

There was once, so I heard tell, a
Bright and promising young fella;
Gave his all to serve Cavella
And that's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Thor;
I can hear his Thunder roar...
Or maybe it's his snore...
But it's good enough for me.
We will worship Aphrodite
As a lover she was mighty
And she didn't wear no nighty,
But that's good enough for me.

Meeting at the witching hour,
By the bud and branch and flower,
Folks are raising up the power
And that's where I wanna be!

All praise be to Athena;
May her rituals get keena
Though she does sometimes get meana
Still she's good enough for me.

Let us worship ol' Diana;
She's sure got one helluva manna;
Though we don't always plan a-
Head, that's good enough for me.

Pat Robertson hates women
Gays and Pagans too are sinnin'
Let's make poppetts for some pinnin'
That's sure good enough for me.

It's no good for little Georgie;
It's no good for Georgie Porgie
Let's invite him to an orgy...
It's more fun than reading lips.

Let us worship Aphrodite
Even though she's kinda flighty
(But we love that see-thru nightie)
And it's good enough for me!

It was good enough for Aradia
She said "Keep the suits afraid of ya
And I'll see you in Arcadia"
And that's good enough for me!

When you worship with Astarte
She will throw you quite a party
Better chill up those Bacardi's
And save a bull for me...

From the East there is Buddha,
He really is much cutah,
Comes in brass and glass and pewtah,
And that's good enough for me.

Let us worship Dionysus
Perun, Shiva, Frey, and Isis
(We'll forgive their little vices)
They're good enough for me!

Let us worship like the Druids
Running naked thru the wo-ods
Drinking vital body fluids
It's good enough for me!

Jerry Falwell says he's sav-ed
In the lamb's blood he is bath-ed;
And he thinks that I'm deprav-ed
But that doesn't bother me.

I sometimes think that even God
Must find it something rather odd
To hear the priest invoke His name
Before they start the Bingo game

O they say their God is comin'
Yes they say their God is comin'
Our God came six times this evenin'
And that's good enough for me!

Then there is the Horned One,
Of all the Gods, he's most fun,
He likes to hunt in woods and run,
And that's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Isis
She will help us in a crisis
And she's never raised her prices,
So she's good enough for me!

When you worship Jesus
Don't you DARE to try and Please us
'Cause in hell his dad will freeze us
And that's no place for me and thee

Here is one thing I do know,
Jove's favorite is Juno;
Cause She's awfully good at you-know;
And that's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Kali
Though embracing her is folly
She's quite an armful by golly!
And she's good enough for me!

We will read the Kama Sutra
The positions are quite 'outré'
But as long as you're not 'neutre'
Then that's good enough for me!

Let us all go worship Loki
He's the Nordic God of Chaos
Which is why this verse does not
rhyme or sync or scan or nuthin'

It was good enough for Odin
Though those omens were forbodin'
'Til at last the giants rode in,
And it's good enough for me!

It was good enough for Pan
He's half goat and he's half man
But he does the best he can
That's good enough for me

Let us worship Quetzalcoatl
A live sacrifice we'll throttle
And put his innards in a bottle
(Well, better you than me!)

Let us honor Ra Hoor Khuit
And his lovely mother Nuit.
If it's not your will, then screw it,
But it's good enough for me.

Oh I'm tired of Ronald Reagan
He's too square to be a Pagan
Let's all vote for Carl Sagan
'cause he's good enough for me

Let us worship like ol' Sappho
With her lady on her lap-o
She put Lesbos on the map-o
With her pagan poetry!

Let us all go worship Venus
Of all our Gods, she meanest
She once bit me on my...elbow
And that's good enough for me!

We went out to worship Venus,
By gosh you should have seen us!
Now the clinic has to screen us,
But it's good enough for me.

The End

Repeat Endlessly while drinking heavily . . .

or

While out in public . . .