

Good Catholic Man

Paul N. Dion / Allen M. Dion

I secretly confess,
Religion's more or less,
A quick fix for the feeble lower classes.
But in order to control,
Popularity's my goal, and gain respect of those mindless little asses.

It is my sole intent,
To begin to make a dent
In my simply perfect master plan.
To be acknowledged as a very, very, very, very, very, very, good Catholic man.

I'm positively perfect and politically astute.
I'm daring and courageous, not to mention pretty cute.
I'm quite a dapper dresser. Not a hair is out of place.
I have a gift for rhetoric. Can you help but love my face?
If there's one thing that I lack,
No, it's neither brains nor tact.
But recognition as a very, very, very, very, very, very, very good Catholic man.

I simply have the most amazing clothes.
And have you ever seen a more outstanding pose?

Yes, you're positively perfect and politically astute.
You're daring and courageous, and you're definitely cute.

And it's still my sole intent to present the main event.
My humble, not self-serving, master plan.
I've got to win those suckers over and then be acknowledged as a good Catholic man.