

Billy Bob Thornton

"Do God Wop"

Visit "[Do God Wop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My bones are starting to show through
My eyes are dark and hollow
It's all because I'm missing you
It's getting hard for me to swallow

If magic doesn't really come
Why did you say you did
If it's just a fantasy for some
What do I tell the kids

Dear God, I come to you in all humblitude
As a representative for the children
Yes, they're the ones who aksed me to come to you
And talk to you about this particular subject
That subject being that little saying you gave us
When we were in bible school at Camp Tanaco
"Ask, and you shall receive"

Now, what we aksed for was
"Can you please just tell us what the fuck's goin' on?
Does magic really come?"
I don't mean to be irreverant, or anything like that
I wouldn't dare, would I?
But you see I'm standing here at Dub Ballard's Frosty
Freeze
At the corner of Hwy 67 and Solinberger Street
The home of a lovely girl with a poodle haircut named
Cindy.
To whom I gave one cleat, a football cleat,
Because I couldn't afford the fifteen that the doctor's
sons could.

You see, we're kind of lost out here, God
I've got this fucking snow-cone in my hand and it's
dripping down
And we're wondering, since you're kind of a doctor of
the universe
Could you give us a little cream or something for that
Could you just help us out a smidgen?
Kinda lookin' for a clue
I mean not in the mystery sense, not in the Humphrey
Bogart sense

But just in the sense that we want to know what to do
When we wake up in the morning and our heart is
beating
Out of our fucking chest
And it hurts

Visit [Billy Bob Thornton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.