

## Daath

### "About Monkeys And God"

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(sounds of the city, people talking)

(Yeah, yeah, oh yeah)

The man who made the movies  
About monkeys and God  
Wants all the boys and girls  
To be packin' a rod  
He thinks the world will be a better place  
If everyone out in the human race  
Would carry the equipment that'll keep 'em safe  
With just one little flaw

You gotta worry 'bout those crazy kids  
With the quick draw  
While you're prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God  
Yeah, yeah, alright  
Yeah, yeah, alright

Wake up in the morning  
Smell that San Francisco air  
I know it's gonna be a good day, yeah, yeah  
Walk around without a care  
Golden Gates embrace me  
Yeah, it really has it all  
A perfect day awaits me  
With just one little flaw

You gotta worry 'bout those crazy kids  
With the quick draw  
While you're prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God  
Oh yeah, alright  
Yeah, yeah, oh yeah, yeah  
Ha, ha, ha, ha-ha-ah

The man who made the movies  
About monkeys and God

Wants everyone packin' in the USA  
He smiles wide to applause  
Now we're all gonna get our way  
Now we're all in charge of Judgment Day  
Now we get on our knees to pray  
With just one little flaw

You gotta worry 'bout  
Those crazy kids  
With the quick draw, oh no  
While you're prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God, oh-ho  
Prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God, oh-ho  
Prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God  
Prayin' to the man  
Who made the movies  
About monkeys and God  
Alright, yeah, yeah  
Good night

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