

## Dishwalla

# "Tell Me All Your Thoughts On God"

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Must have been mid-afternoon  
I could tell by how far the child's shadows stretched out,  
oh.  
He walked with a purpose and his sneakers down the  
street  
he had..Many questions, like children often do.  
he said....Tell me all your thoughts on God, and tell me  
am I very far.  
Must have been late afternoon, on our way the sun  
broke free of the clouds.  
We count only blue cars skip the cars in the street. And  
asked many  
questions like children often do.  
we said...Tell me all your thoughts on God, cause I'd  
really like to meet her.  
And asked her where and who we are.  
Tell me all your thoughts on God, cause I'm on my way  
to see her.  
So tell me am I very faaar... Am I very far now?

It's getting cold, picked up the pace. How I choose may  
cause ... in this place.  
How closed I stayed be past money cross the people  
and asked many questions like children often do  
Tell me all your thoughts on God, cause I'd really like to  
meet her.  
He asked us how and who we are.  
Tell me all your thoughts on, cause I'm on my way to  
see her.  
So tell me am I very faaar....  
I am very far now x3

ooo..ooo...oooo.....ooo

Chorus repeated in background 'till fade...

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