

Duran Duran

"God"

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

God created the world,
Then created the devil to blame for his mistakes

I closed the door of my hotel room behind me,
It was like closing a chapter in the book of life.
Outside thirty floors below I could hear the police
Using their sirens like wolf whistles to pick up young
girls.

On tv oliver north (his fifteen minutes of fame ticking
steadily away)
Was being fuzzy about crucial events which had
happened a year earlier
What a flake...but then who isn't?
That was regan's defence at least.

The worst thing is how politics begin to lead into your
life.
Back in our innocence we used to simply stick two
fingers up to
Politics,

Say "fuck the queen", that was about all you had to say
anyway,
And go back to the more important business of making
music.

So why was I sitting there feeling angry about -
Covert operations and illegal aid to the contras?
I mean I'm not even american (may be we all are a little
bit).
Then I realised it was just the idea that in this particular
democracy
And probably every other one in the world, there is
somebody in power
Who thinks he is more right than all the people who put
him there,
All the people who for once in their lives took an
interest.

Outside the wind was howling the "who who's" from
sympathy for the devil

Round and round the concrete hotel walls and corners.
That was then, this is...!

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

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