

Ian Hunter

"God"

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(ian hunter)

God said to me "gonna kick your ass - 'cos all you do is
ask ask ask

All that energy looking for me when I'm sitting here
inside you - plain to see

How I built you cell for cell gave you sights to see -
gave you tales to tell

Even let you help yourself for a while - to take some
weight off this busy child"

I said to God "i found you out - I know what this world is
all about!"

God said "stop - don't scramble your brain - my
opponent's been messing you around again

See him and me are enemies and we play little games
for galaxies

And he's inside you - 'n I am too - so here we are - just
the three of you"

"oh we made mistakes - too many cards - but making
human beings can be hard

A God gets tired of playing so much chess - he wishes
his God would get him out of his mess"

I said to God "what's it like to die" he said "it's as plain
as the sea and sky

Conception was him and me and you - when your
batteries fade we all just move on"

I said to God "who's winning this game - is the devil in
front" he said "is that his name

You know I've been so busy I never asked - I never
looked up from this awesome task"

I said to God "what's good 'n bad" he said "it's just
something you've got to have

It don't mean nothing to us up here - but your primitive
people - you gotta have fear"

I said to God "do I think for myself" he said I told you
once you just help yourself

Don't forget you're composed of three, your thinking
comes from him and me"

I said to God "how big are you, is there a religion - is it true
How big's the universe - is time - the same for you as my life is to mine"

God said "if all the things that made worlds float - were all to part - then you would note
The size of him and the size of me - and that's how big we both shall be"

He said "the universe is small - just like some fortune-teller's ball
And we both sit down - and we play the game - when somebody wins it all starts again"

"there's no religion - you did that - it helps to keep your little leaders fat
Like faith 'n superstition stay - to help you pass the time away
But when you talk of time and life - it makes me think of circles, heights
Expansion is the clue - your dreams - are nearer than you've ever been"

"you see my little toy to think - is from two bowls of wine to drink
Don't take too much or you may drown - behave yourself - see you around..."

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