

## Jon Bon Jovi "Hey God"

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Hey God, I'm just a little man got a wife and family But I almost lost the house, Yeah I bought into the dream

We're barely holding on when I'm in way too deep We're two paychecks away from living out on the streets

She's a workin' single mom, like a Saint she don't complain

She never says a word, but she thinks that she's to blame

Her son just got convicted, he blew some cop away She did her best to raise him, but the world got in the way

Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on Seems like all the good shit's gone It keeps on getting harder hanging on Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream These days you're even harder to believe I know how busy you must be, but Hey God.... Do you ever think about me

Born into ghetto in 1991, just a happy child Playing beneath the summer sun A vacant lots' his playground, by 12 he's got a gun The odds are bet against him, junior don't make 21

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I'd get down on my knees, I'm going to try this thing your way Seen a dying man too proud to beg spit on his own grave Was he too gone to save? Did you even know his name? Are you the one to blame, I got something to say

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