

## Catman Cohen "We Spoke Of God"

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One night  
We spoke of God  
In a cloud of high blue smoke  
At the first midnight stroke

One night  
We spoke of God  
Atop a steep quiet hill  
We pondered our free will

One night  
We spoke of God  
Under tarry blackened sky  
We wondered why

Why, oh, Why, oh, Why?

There are people in our lives  
Who cause us pain  
From whom we cannot flee

There are people in this world  
Who would bring us sweet love  
We can never hope to meet

One night  
We spoke of God  
Asking questions very strange  
Is it all pre-arranged?

One night  
We spoke of God  
Under tarry blackened sky  
We wondered why

Why, oh, Why, oh, Why?

We spoke of God  
Got high on God  
Cried About God  
Tried to find God

We spoke of God  
Got whacked on God  
Mad about God  
Sad about God

We spoke of God  
Got crazed on God  
Estranged from God  
Afraid of God

God!

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