

Rebecca Mayes "Dear God"

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Dear God are you there? My name is Hank Bodaire.
You created me yesterday, to live in sunset valley.
Dear God is it fair, that you can tint the ends of my
hair
And expand my waist inch by inch, until it's really
quite distinctive?

You made me a miserable sod so that you could watch
me
screw it up
You made me a miserable sod so that you could watch
me
So you could watch me

I see you, I see you, I see you sitting in your chair
You're doing nothing, you're doing nothing, you're
eating muffins
And laughing at Hank Bodaire
We see you, there's a camera here too
I'll haunt you if you kill me off
Oh where is your love?
Dear God what kind of God are you, you can't even
change the weather
Or give me a pet, or cure my need for sleep
Dear God I must admit, I love this city, and the chance
to roam free
And move so gracefully

You made my lifetime's wish to become a master
thief
You made my lifetime's wish so that you could be
mean
So you could be mean

I see you, I see you, I see you sitting in your chair
Always complaining, it's too expensive to buy
expansion
packs for Hank Bodaire
We see you, there's a camera here too
I'll haunt you if you kill me off
Oh where is your love?

One day, one day we'll meet, dear God'

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