

David Olney "God Shaped Hole"

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Well I got religion
And I got it bad And it made me crazy
And it made me mad
So I blew it off
And I got free
Now I'm just as lost as I want to be

I think I'll go down
To Fourth and Vance
Where they'll take your money
If you give 'em a chance
I think I'll have my fill
Of what I think I want
Maybe I'll go home
Maybe I won't

You can come along
You can watch me roll
It's a little joint
Called "The God Shaped Hole"

I's gonna love that woman
Til my dying day
But my jealous heart
Drove her away
But I feel her close
When I lie in bed
And I see the place
She used to rest her head
And I can't get right
Down in my soul
It's like when she left
She left a God shaped hole

Well I knew he was gone
Yeah I knew he was dead
By the hole in his side
By the blood that he bled
Just a bag of bones
When they hauled him down
And they threw him away
In a hole in the ground

Look at the size
Look at the shape
Yeah there was something in there
But it escaped
And it's out there now
Where the cold wind blows
And it might come back
God only knows
Now there's just a pit
And it's black as coal
Like an unmarked grave
Like a God shaped hole

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