

Paul Heaton

"If"

Visit "[If](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If god comes down
Which he won't
Half the do-gooders
Will find they don't

If Jesus Christ's alive
Which he's not
He'd get rid of
Every follower that he's got

Don't do what you can just say that you would
As long as it, makes you feel so good
Cleverly alter thou shalt into should
As long as it, makes you feel good

Eden is blooming whilst poorest crop wilt
Does it rack you with guilt
Does it rack you with guilt
A freezing cold body would die for a quilt
Does it rack you with guilt
Does it rack you with guilt

If the Messiah
Is due back down
How come the highest priests
Dressed up as clowns

If the Bible's made up
Which it is
The last laugh can't be ours
It must be his

Bleed countries dry til they pray for a flood
As long as it makes you feel good
Bid them farwell leave their faces in the mud

As long as it makes you feel good

Eden is blooming whilst poorest crop wilt
Does it rack you with guilt
Does it rack you with guilt

A freezing cold body would die for a quilt
Does it rack you with guilt
Does it rack you with guilt

Water to wine or gold into blood
As long as it makes you feel good
You'd feed the 5, 000 if the spotlight gained could
Make your self look bloody good

Eden is blooming whilst poorest crop wilt
Does it rack you with guilt
Does it rack you with guilt
A freezing cold body would die for a quilt
Does it rack you with guilt
Does it rack you with guilt

White unborns worth ten black workers blood spilt
Don't let that rack you with guilt
New roof for church whilst new houses not built
Don't let that rack you with guilt

Visit [Paul Heaton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.