

Police, The

"O My God"

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Everyone I know is lonely, and God's so far away
And my heart belongs to no one, so now sometimes I
pray
Take the space between us, fill it up some way
Take the space between us, fill it up, fill it up

O my God you take the biscuit, treating me this way
Expecting me to treat you well, no matter what you say
How can I turn the other cheek
It's black and bruised and torn
I've been waiting since the day that I was born
Fit it up, fill it up, fill it up

Take the space between us, fill it up some way
Take the space between us, fill it up, fill it up, fill it up
Fill it up, fill it up, fill it up

The fat man in his garden, the thin man at his gate
My God you must be sleeping, wake up, it's much too
late
Take the space between us, fill it up some way
Take the space between us, fill it up, fill it up, fill it up
Fill it up, fill it up, fill it up

Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet

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