

Earlimart, God Loves You The Best

You're drunk on the couch
With your feet in the clouds
And nobody's watching

You're not like the rest
'Cause God loves you the best

And there's a knock on the door
Fell asleep on the floor
And the neighbors are talking

You're alive, more or less
And God loves you the best, don't he?

Fell down the deep hole
Selling off your soul
But nobody's buying

So keep it close to your chest
'Cause God loves you the best
Yeah, God loves you the best, don't he?
Don't he?

It's a long way from the world you knew
It's a long way from the world you knew