

# Harry Chapin, God Babe You've Been Good To Me

Oh God Babe, you've been good for me  
Good when I been barely holding on  
and you did what you could for me  
When all the ones I counted on were gone  
You picked me up in your battered blue  
Volkswagen, babe  
You laid me down on the mattress on the  
floor that was your bed  
Some wisdom in you told you  
ministering to my body  
Brought a temporary respite to the  
demons that were screaming in my head  
Oh God Babe, you've been good for me  
Good when I been barely holding on  
and you did what you could for me  
When all the ones I counted on were gone  
You see it was not the things you told  
me  
Though what you told me served to  
make me smile  
You just knew enough to hold me, and  
in holding me you held off the night  
a little while.  
You had a beach and a cottage and  
some nights that were free  
You had those eyes that smiled in a  
dream  
But I was lost, confused and still you  
seemed to see  
How I was tired of running rapids, I  
was trying to find an island in the stream  
Oh God Babe, you've been good for me  
Good when I been barely holding on  
and you did what you could for me  
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