

# Kooks, Mr. Maker

Mr. Maker he's got it made  
A beautiful wife and a baby on the way  
And his bills are already paid  
No need to skimp, no need to save  
But all around him, the world grows hard  
He thinks to himself, he must have played a lucky card  
If he was alone he'd give it all away  
To people and things, that he wanted to save

But oh no, it's alright  
Mr. Maker, he'll be fine  
It's alright, it's OK  
Because of the love he gave away  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeeeeeeeeeah

Doesn't stop to think it's because of he  
Always doing right, he stays healthy  
The girls in the alley won't get a hold of him  
He's got no time for that kind of sin  
And he, he's not a member of the Catholic Church  
The pastor of his town got sent down for dirt  
He sees the boys from Sunday school  
It's hard to believe what he read in the morning news

But oh no, it's alright  
Mr. Maker, he'll be fine  
It's all right, it's OK  
Because of the love he gave away  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeeeeeeeeeah

Heart beat, stay heavy  
Love us all please, stay on your feet  
For me  
For me, stay on your feet for me  
For me, stay on your feet for me

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