

Neil Diamond, Good Lord Loves You

I'm singin' this song
For the men in your prisons and jails,
The junkies and juicers,
And every good man that fails,
And for ev'ry outlaw
Who's got no place left to go:
The good Lord loves you.
The good Lord loves you.
The good Lord,
He loves you so.

And I'm singin' this song
For the leaders of every land,
For ev'ry political
And ev'ry military man,
And for ev'ry mother and child
And their kingdoms below:
The good Lord loves you.
The good Lord loves you.
The good Lord,
He loves you so.

Ain't it sad that we're doin' so bad.

I'm singin' this song
With a feelin' that's deep in my heart,
And I wish I could tear down
The walls that keep us apart.
I wish I could tear down
The walls so the feelings could grow.
The good Lord loves you.
The good Lord loves you
The good Lord,
He loves you so.

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