Silage, Billboards

Life in the bubble, there ain't no trouble We like to judge our books By staring at the cover If one of us should stumble We'll hide in undercover 'Cause we can't have trouble When we're living in the bubble

In the bubble, in the bubble, the bubble We can't have trouble When we're living in the bubble

Billbaords and pillars Is all that I see Will someone please show Jesus Christ to me

Look at my mini-van, I got a mini-van Yeah, I'm on my way to church in my mini-van Hey man, good to see you man Wow, you're really lookin' sharp With your Bible in your hand

With your Bible in your hand With your Bible in your hand Wow, you're really lookin' sharp With your Bible in your hand