

Spock's Beard, My Shoes

[God says]

Melt the ice by summer
Turn the grass from green to gold
Live the greatest story ever told

Don't mess the sacred mother
If things go wrong
Hey, it's alright
But don't kid yourself
I know what you'd really like

You'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now
Wouldn't you now
You'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now
Wouldn't you now

Melt the ice by summer
Send the critics down to NBC
'Cause I'm the will
Of the world that's about to be

And you'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now
Wouldn't you now
You'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now
Wouldn't you now