

Tricky, Dear God

(by XTC)

Costanza Francavilla :

Dear God

Hope you got the message, and
I pray you can make it better down here
I don't mean a big reduction in the price of beer
But all the people that you made in your image
See them starving on their feet
'Cause they don't get enough to eat
From God, I can't believe in you
I can't believe in you

Dear God

Sorry to disturb you, but
I feel that I should be heard loud and clear
We all need a big reduction in amount of tears
And all the people that you made in your image
See them fighting in the street
'Cause they can't make opinions meet about God
I can't believe in you

I can't believe

Did you make disease

I can't believe

And the diamond blue?

I don't believe

Did you make mankind after we made you?

I can't believe

And the devil too

I don't believe

I can't believe

Dear God

Don't know if you noticed, but
Your name is on a lot of quotes in this book
And us crazy humans wrote it, you should take a look
And all the people that you made in your image still believing that junk exist
Well I know it ain't, and so do you

Dear God

I can't believe in

I don't believe in

I don't believe

I won't believe in heaven and hell

No saints, no sinners, no devil as well

No pearly gates, no thorny crown

You're always letting us humans down

The wars you bring, the babes you drown

Those lost at sea and never found

And it's the same the whole world 'round

The hurt I see helps to compound

That Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Is just somebody's unholy hoax

And if you're up there you'd perceive

That my heart's here upon my sleeve

If there's one thing I don't believe in

It's you