

# Crowded House, There Goes God

What'll I tell him  
When he comes to me for absolution  
Wouldn't you know it  
Hope I don't make a bad decision

'cos I'd like to believe  
That there is a god  
Why sinful angels  
Suffer for love  
I'd like to believe  
In the terrible truth  
In the beautiful lie

Like to know you  
But in this town I can't get arrested  
If you know me  
Why don't you tell me what I'm thinking

Hey don't look now  
But there goes god  
In his sexy pants  
And his sausage dog  
And he can't stand  
Beelzebub  
'cos he looks so good in black, in black