Dr. Dog, The Ark

God, he called for rain So I built a ark, but no rain came I was ashamed

Man, he called for war So I built a gun and I joined the corps But I was unsure

Love, she asked for more But what I gave only made her poor I wasn't sure

The dove, she promised land As she laid the branch right into my hand There was no land

Ooh, what does it mean to be here? Well, I know because I can and I will Yes, I know because I can and I will

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