

Finn Brothers, All God's Children

We're all God's children
And God is a woman
But we still don't know
Who the father is

I can't help thinking
There's a fortune riding
On the answer to that question

We stop for a moment
And forget the enemy
There's a something
You're not telling us

(Got to make you less lonely
Time to make you less lonely)

We're globalizing
But we don't like competition
And we still don't know
Who the father is

But you're so damn pretty
And don't you know it
There's a kiss and then
We all make up

(Got to make you less lonely
Got to make you less lonely)

All sides
Die happy
This is the last chance
You've got to do it now

People are waiting
For him to come around
All his attention
We've got to stick around

(You might be less lonely
Got to make you less lonely)

Some people now
Help me
Don't make me less lonely
Don't you drive me out)