

Jon Bon Jovi, Hey God

Hey God, I'm just a little man got a wife and family
But I almost lost the house, Yeah I bought into the dream
We're barely holding on when I'm in way too deep
We're two paychecks away from living out on the streets
She's a workin' single mom, like a Saint she don't complain
She never says a word, but she thinks that she's to blame
Her son just got convicted, he blew some cop away
She did her best to raise him, but the world got in the way
Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on
Seems like all the good shit's gone
It keeps on getting harder hanging on
Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream
These days you're even harder to believe
I know how busy you must be, but Hey God....
Do you ever think about me
Born into ghetto in 1991, just a happy child
Playing beneath the summer sun
A vacant lots' his playground, by 12 he's got a gun
The odds are bet against him, junior don't make 21
Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on
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Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream
These days you're even harder to believe
I know how busy you must be, but Hey God....
Do you ever think about me
I'd get down on my knees, I'm going to try this thing your way
Seen a dying man too proud to beg spit on his own grave
Was he too gone to save?
Did you even know his name?
Are you the one to blame, I got something to say
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