

# Keith Green, So You Wanna Go Back To Egypt

So you wanna go back to Egypt  
Where it's warm and secure  
Are sorry you bought the one way ticket  
When you thought you were sure  
You wanted to live in the land of promise  
But now it's getting so hard  
Are you sorry you're out here in the desert  
Instead of your own back yard

Eating leaks and onions by the Nile  
Ooh what breath for dining out in style  
Ooh, my life's on the skids  
Building the pyramids

Well there's nothing do but travel  
And we sure travel a lot  
'Cause it's hard to keep your feet from moving  
When the sand gets so hot  
And in the morning it's manna hotcakes  
We snack on manna all day  
And we sure had a winner last night for dinner  
Flaming manna souffle

Well we once complained for something new to munch  
The ground opened up and had some of us for lunch  
Ooh, such fire and smoke  
Can't God even take a joke? Huh? NO!

So you wanna to back to Egypt  
Where your friends wait for you  
You can throw a big party and tell the whole gang  
Of what they said was all true  
And this Moses acts like a big shot  
Who does he think he is?  
Well it's true that God works lots of miracles  
But Moses thinks they're all his

Oh we're having so much trouble even now  
Why'd he get so mad about that c-c-c-cow (that golded calf)  
Moses seems rather idle  
He just sits aound, he just sits around and writes the Bible!

Oh, Moses, put down your pen!  
What? Oh no, manna again?

Oh, manna waffles....  
Manna burgers  
Manna bagels  
Fillet of manna  
Manna patty  
BaManna bread!