

# Matthew Sweet, Divine Intervention

I don't know where I'm gonna live  
Don't know if I'll find a place  
I'd have to think about it some  
And that I do not wish to face  
I guess I'm counting on his  
Divine Intervention

I cannot understand my God  
I don't know why it gets to me  
One day my life is filled with joy  
And then we find we disagree  
All depending on his  
Divine Intervention

Does he love us does he love us?  
Does he love us does he love us?  
I look around and all I see is destruction  
We're all Counting on his  
Divine Intervention

When he comes the sun shine  
When he comes the sun shine  
Sunshine, the sunshine  
Here it comes...