

# The Avett Brothers, Me And God

Well I know a preacher he's a real good man  
He speaks from The Good Book and his hand  
And helps all people when he can  
But me and God don't need a middle man

Well I found God in a soft woman's hair  
A long days work and a good sittin' chair  
The ups and downs of the treble clef lines  
And five miles ago on an interstate sign  
My God, my God and I don't need a middle man  
My God, my God and I don't need a middle man

Now I don't doubt that The Good Book is true  
What's right for me may not be right for you  
To church on Sunday I'll stand beside  
All the hurtin' people with the fear in their eyes  
And I thank the Lord for the country land  
Just like pa I thank him for my hands  
And I don't know if my soul is safe  
Sometimes I use curse words when I pray  
My God, my God and I don't need a middle man  
My God, my God and I don't need a middle man  
My God, my God and I don't need a middle man  
My God, my God and I don't need a middle man