## **God Shuffled His Feet**

**Crash Test Dummies** 

After seven days He was quite tired, so God said: "Let there be a day Just for picnics, with wine and bread" He gathered up some people he had made Created blankets and laid back in the shade

The people sipped their wine And what with God there, they asked him questions Like: do you have to eat Or get your hair cut in heaven? And if your eye got poked out in this life Would it be waiting up in heaven with your wife?

God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them; The people cleared their throats and stared right back at him

So he said: "Once there was a boy Who woke up with blue hair To him it was a joy Until he ran out into the warm air-He thought of how his friends would come to see; And would they laugh, or had he got some strange disease?"

God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them; The people cleared their throats and stared right back at him

The people sat waiting Out on their blankets in the garden But God said nothing So someone asked him, "I beg your pardon: I'm not quite clear about what you just spoke-Was that a parable, or a very subtle joke?"

God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them; The people cleared their throats and stared right back at him.