

Everybody Talks To God

Aaron Lewis

He was sayin' grace over a Tuesday blue-plate special
When the man in the next booth said, "Don't you watch TV?"
Don't know that God's a myth, I hate to see you waste your breath

'Cause there ain't no use talkin' to a ghost that don't exist

The prayin' man said, "Amen," and looked up from his plate
And said, "You may not talk to God right now, but there's gonna come a day"

'Cause whether you're a farmer in the field

Prayin' for the rain

Or you curse him at the gravesite

'Cause he called a loved one's name

You can thank him, you can blame him

Either way, you're gonna face him

Whether you believe in him or not

'Cause, in the end, everybody talks to God

The man in the booth went quiet 'cause he didn't have a comeback

So he shrugged it off and paid his tab then shuffled out the door

And the prayin' man he prayed for the man who drove away

Hopin' he would see the light before it got too late

But how was he to know he touched a non-believers soul

Who got that conversation two red lights down the road

'Cause whether you're a farmer in the field

Prayin' for the rain

Or you curse him at the gravesite

'Cause he called a loved one's name

You can thank him, you can blame him

Either way, you're gonna face him

Whether you believe in him or not

'Cause, in the end, everybody talks to God

Everybody talks to God

You can thank him, you can blame him

Either way, you're gonna face him

Whether you believe in him or not

In the end, everybody talks to God

Everybody talks to God

We all talk to God

Everybody talks to God