

O' Lord, I'm So Thankful

Billy Raffoul

Ready?

One more, here we go!

I'm thankful for the land on which I was conceived
That Peter and Paul weren't deportees
Thankful that I live somewhere I don't need to flee
'Cause man, you see the way we look at refugees?
I'm thankful
O'Lord, I'm so thankful

Thankful for the blessing of coincidence
It's given me the virtue of ignorance
Thankful that I'm able to stand and piss
So I can make a looney to her eighty cents
I'm thankful
O'Lord, I'm so thankful

Olympus has fallen down
There's a boy here
He's bleeding out
Mr. Karma, we've been waiting on you
Karma looks down, says "Boy not on my shoes!"

I'm thankful for your grandad's work in Normandy
I wonder what he'd say if he was round to see
The way that we've been acting over bended knees
While there sits a fascist in the highest seat
I wonder
O'Lord, how I wonder

Olympus has fallen down
There's a girl here
She's bleeding out
Mr. Karma, we've been waiting on you
Karma looks down, says "Have you got no proof!"

Olympus has fallen down
There's a boy here
He's bleeding out
Mr. Karma, we've been waiting on you
Karma looks down, says "Boy not on my shoes!
I just cleaned my shoes!"