

Sense Of Humor

Bryce Fox

Sweet up to the morning
Sweet until the night
Easy as the moon
Lights up the sky
Oh you let me go
All the way through the storm
You just couldn't wait
To show me your horns

Some say that God
Got a strange sense of humor
You're making it fall right in the middle of June
Some say that God
Got a strange sense of humor
It's so typical to make me the fool

An angel with a drunk in her eye
Dares me to cry
Why you send me this type of love?
Oh you tease me with hope
Grabbing me by the throat
While I scream and I choke to your joke

Oh yeah I prayed all night on a hotel bible
You dimmed the light off of my role model
It doesn't really do it for me like for you

Some say that God
Got a strange sense of humor
You're making it fall right in the middle of June

Some say that God
Got a crazy imagination
Where every little ounce of gold is where the hurt come from

Mmmmm
Mmmmm Mmmmm
Mmmmm Mmmmm
Mmmmm Mmmmm

Ohh, ohh
Ohh
Ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh

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