

# Dear God

Confetti

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Dear God, where'd ya go?  
You haven't been answering your phone  
Not sayin' I'm mad but the world is fucked up  
So you should come around more  
Oh dear God, I hate to say  
People don't believe in you these days  
Not saying I don't but the world is fucked up  
So you should come around more

Oh dear God, we haven't talked in a while  
I'm all grown up now but still feel like a child  
And I'm sorry that I only holla when I need a favor  
But all my people really need a savior  
Enough about me, what about you dawg  
You beefin' with science?  
And by the way I got some bad pressure in my sinus  
It may be a migraine, it may be the climate change  
But who am I to talk, I haven't recycled in 5 days, yeah

Dear God, we still celebrate Christmas  
'Cause the novelty of holidays is really big business  
You heard the prophecy of ol' Saint Nic  
I heard this year he got Ms.Claus some big fake tits  
And the longer you go missin'  
The more the story's twistin'  
And people count the days to make their birthday wishes  
And it's never gon-ever gonna change  
So you should come around more

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Goddamn, people say that I'm insensitive  
And that I use your name in vain and I should be more sensitive (uh-ho ho)  
But I bet they mean more secretive  
To not expose the hypocrite in every walkin' piece of shit  
And hiding is insulting your intelligence  
That fake-ass walking 'round in sundays best  
When they know the world revolves around money and sex  
The worst people are the first to forget (uh)

Ooo-na-na-na, oh no  
I bite my tongue but can't change how I think  
Ooo-na-na-na  
I talk to you because I can't afford a shrink  
Ooo-na-na-na  
It's the everyday people who do the ugliest things  
And it's never gon-ever gonna change

So you should come around more

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So you should come around more

Oh dear God, and it's never gon- never gonna change  
So you should come around more  
Oh dear God, and it's never gon- never gonna change  
So you should come around more  
And it's never gon- never gonna change  
So you should come around more  
Oh dear God, and it's never gon- never gonna change  
So you should come around more

I'd like to say "Thank God"  
(You should come around more)  
(You should come around more)  
(You should come around more)  
So you should come around more