

# All God's Children

Finn Brothers

We're all God's children  
And God is a woman  
But we still don't know  
Who the father is

I can't help thinking  
There's a fortune riding  
On the answer  
To that question

We stop for a moment  
And forget the enemy  
There's something  
You're not telling us

Got to make you less lonely  
Time to make you less lonely

We're globalizing  
But we don't like competition  
And we still don't know  
Who the father is

But you're so damn pretty  
And don't you know it  
There's a kiss and then  
We all make up

Got to make you less lonely  
Got to make you less lonely

All sides  
Die happy  
This is the last chance  
You've got to do it now

People are waiting  
For him to come around  
All his attention  
We've got to stick around

You might be less lonely  
Got to make you less lonely

Some people now  
Help me  
Don't make me less lonely  
Don't you drive me out