

# Churches

flipturn

That you are here, that life exists and identity  
That the powerful play goes on, and you may contribute a verse  
That the powerful play goes on, and you may contribute a verse  
What will your verse be?

Well, I found my church in a hotel parking lot  
Vacant signs for a vacant kind of heart  
And I drove my car through a fast-food paradise  
Neon lights and a British appetite

Woah, oh, oh  
Woah, oh, we're all searching for grace  
We're all searching for

In America  
It's hysteria  
Everyone has lost control  
Can you feel it now?  
People in the crowd  
Well, religion left the building 'bout an hour ago

Well, some pray for fame  
Some for fortune  
They say, "Play my song on the radio station"  
And it must be nice to be a traveling man  
With your feet on the ground and a guitar in your hand

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Well, I wanted to feel wanted  
Like I had a contagious soul  
And I wanted to feel wanted  
Like I had a contagious soul  
And I wanted to feel wanted  
Like I had a contagious soul  
And I wanted  
And I wanted for you to please let me go