

# The Day That I Met God

Garbage

In the middle of the day, when I met God  
My life fell apart  
I met God  
In the middle of the noise and the chaos  
In the middle of the street, I couldn't speak  
I couldn't speak

I tried to say my name  
But nothing would come out  
And it was pouring with rain  
But I felt my voice dry up  
When I looked into their eyes  
Black circles ringed with pools of light  
In a state I didn't recognize  
And I have to confess  
I thought I'd lost my mind

And so, there I was  
Face-to-face with God  
It was everyone I'd ever loved  
And I didn't say a word  
Let's call it what it was  
It was everything I'd ever wanted

Despondent and devoid of reason  
All my common sense was left behind  
And though it sounds so weird to say out loud  
My ego and my pride

And so, there I was  
Face-to-face with God  
It was everyone I ever loved  
And I didn't say a word  
Let's call it what it was  
It was everything I'd ever wanted

All around and everywhere  
All at once and anywhere  
In my mouth and in my hair  
All around and everywhere

All around and anywhere  
All at once and everywhere  
In my mouth and in my hair  
All around and everywhere

My life fell apart, the day that I met God  
My life fell apart, the day that I met God

And so, there I was  
Face-to-face with God  
It was everyone I'd ever loved  
And I didn't say a word  
Let's call it what it was  
It was everything I'd ever wanted

Tramadol, tramadol

I found God in tramadol  
Tramadol, tramadol  
I found God in tramadol  
Tramadol, tramadol  
I found God in tramadol  
Tramadol, tramadol  
I found God in tramadol  
My life fell apart  
The day that I met God