

Every Man Thinks God Is On His Side

James Marsters

Every mornin'
Under the big yellow sun
A boy named Pedro
He's the lucky one
Can't read or write
Never been to school
Pedro picks coffee in Brazil
He no fool

You remember Billy Jack
How 'bout brother Sam
Jumped from a window last night
Somewhere in Amsterdam
Fool done broke his neck
Broke his lover's heart
She cried and shook her head
Now they're worlds apart

Every man thinks god is on his side
Ain't that true
Ain't that true
Every man thinks god is on his side
Ain't that you
Ain't that you
Yea-eah

Lately I've been feelin' strange
Yeah maybe a little afraid
Maybe 'cause we live and die
In a world we never made
Sometimes it's so damn hard
To believe in what is true
And if you'll be there for me
I will be there for you

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