

Hey World

L.A. Guns

Jesus can you hear me
I know it's been a while
But mama says she's getting tired
Of waiting for you to come back into style
And me I don't mind waiting another day or two
But that's not like you, just not like you

Hey world, God is coming to save us all
But his watch must have stopped
Cause he never did show, or even bother to call
Jesus can you help us, and you're just a man
Sent down here to save us and you're doing all you can
Now my fear of god is mighty, but the words I speak are true
Jesus where are you, where are you

Hey world, God is coming to save us all
But his watch must have stopped
Cause he never did show, or even bother to call
So I'll sit here and wait for you
Cause there's really nothing left for me to do
I'll wait for you

Mama says she's getting tired
Of waiting for you to come back into style
I know it's been a while
And still I sit here by myself and smile
There's no easy way, there's nothing to say
It gets harder each and every day
Each and every day

Hey world, God is coming to save us all
But his watch must have stopped
Cause he never did show, or even bother to call