

I can see the sun shining through the clouds
We made it
Bibi, take us home, girl

Glory to God, he gave me a two-million watt noggin
They can't take it away 'cause he's too pure and I'm too honest
Playing guitar, writing a song about his promise
'Cause I sing when I'm scared and I sing when I'm full of fear
Yeah, to my talented baby, sometimes it's gray, sometimes it's
sunny
If it cost you your soul, it ain't worth no amount of money
Better act like you know like you fucking know that you, your l
ove here
Do your thing, do your thing, you, you, you, you, you better do
your thing, man

Glory to God
Glory to God (Z)
Glory to God
Glory to God (Glory to God)
Glory to God
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