

God

Slowly Slowly

When I get to heaven, is God gonna cry?
Or will he smile and nod while watching the time?
Yeah, when I get inducted will my welcome note say
You had a good run son, I liked that one song, hey

Did he sit up all night wondering how to say
That he's a kind of big fan from the Chamomile days?
My favourite part was when you wished you would die
And up here man, oh, there wasn't a dry eye

Silly old thing, that green and blue marble
Floating in darkness, how cool are the stars though?
Didn't give it much thought, but maybe it's unfair
That there's heaps of cancer and death and despair

I ask politely but wasn't that the devil?
He pauses for a second and says he's gonna level
It was all middle management, pressure from above
Some universal interests about some real estate stuff

It's over my head, don't take it to heart
Just view this as kind of like nice, fresh start
Where you sit in eternity, with no good or evil
In an endless cosmos in the eye of a needle

I said, hey God, he said who me?
Oh, you must have me confused, I'm just a corporate slogan see
If you need a reason, good or bad, you can rely on me for your facts

I said, so wait, then what's the point?
He said, if you're looking for God, I'm sorry, but this ain't the joint
You just came from Earth, you're telling me
That you didn't feel a thing?
You had the holy keys!
Seriously now, you fell in love
And that's God right there, what else could you want son?
You're telling me that I saw God
No heaven or hell, well that kinda sucks a lot

Was kinda hoping for a trial by fire
Or some beautiful paradise of styled, inspired
By everything I liked and things that felt right
He says, that's not quite how it works, you know the budgets are tight

So what now?
He said, well I'll leave you to it
You got some thinking and you got a lot of time to do it
Bet you kinda wish that now you know the drill
You saw heaven every second that the world stood still

I said, it would have been nice to know
That that was all I had and there was nowhere to go
I would have used all of my time
To be a little more loving in my life

I would have called my enemies up
Said sorry, that I messed up

I would have held it all so tight
I wouldn't have done things out of spite

Isn't it weird you believe or you don't?
Either way you should probably make the most of it
Cause the core of it
Is right here, right now
And I hope you notice it

I don't have a prayer for you, I walk on two-way streets
Everybody talks to you, but no one's heard you speak
You're coming in dreams, you're coming in visions
You're coming in waves of your own volition

I don't need God to make up the decision
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