

## Sometimes On A Sunday

The Glorious Sons

God loves cars, and God loves sex  
God loves liquor and cigarettes  
He's a fool for the rush just like the rest of us  
Cause God is scared of his own death

And he dabbles in drugs on the weekend  
Sometimes on a Sunday  
When the choir stops singing, and the kids ain't watchin'  
And the angels need a reason to pray

I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
I bet that God gets lost too  
I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
I bet that God sings the blues

God loves Audrey Hepburn  
And he love Marilyn Monroe  
For all those scenes in all those movies  
That no one really knows

And he seduces himself with his own eyes in the mirror  
On the top floor of the Marriott  
It's times like that, God really needs a friend  
And sometimes the Devil's all he's got

I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
I bet that God gets lost too  
I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
I bet that God sings the blues

Sometimes the Devils all you got  
Sometimes the Devils all you got  
I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
Sometimes the Devils all you got

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I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
Sometimes the Devils all you got

I bet it gets lonely in heaven  
I bet that God is lost too  
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