

# God On My Side

World Party

Well I seen you out there parading  
In the streets of your distant land  
In your strange caps and clothing  
Shouting, "I don't't understand."  
But you, you look so loaded  
It's somethin' I can't feel  
But I'm into some God action  
And maybe yours is real  
'Cos I'm falling  
I need your God on my side  
I need your God on my side

Well I see you objecting so strongly  
To the ways of the liberal disease  
And your armchair satisfaction  
As you narrow the meaning of free  
And I dream of a home that is tidy  
And a church full of money bees  
And I wonder about the suppression  
That you get when you're down on your knees  
And I'm falling  
I need your God on my side  
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Well I see you thought we could change the world  
If we gather round and pray  
But it's just like sending one letter  
to more than just one place  
But, "Dear God can you help us"  
Must be the opening phrase  
Cos we're falling  
Need your God on my side  
One I can call my own  
I need my God on your side  
Make a happy home  
We need their God on our side  
In search of him I will roam  
Need our God on our side  
Mine got up and left home  
You need our God on your side  
Ooh ooh ooh