

# Hey God

Bon Jovi

Hey God, I'm just a little man got a wife and family  
But I almost lost the house  
Yeah, I bought into the dream  
We're barely holdin' on, when I'm in way to deep  
We're two paychecks away from living out on the streets

She's a workin' single mom, like a Saint she doesn't complain  
She never says a word, but she thinks that she's to blame  
Her son just got convicted, he blew some punk away  
She did her best to raise him, but the world got in the way

Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on  
Seems like all the good shits gone  
It keeps on getting harder hanging on  
Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream  
These days you've even harder to believe  
I know how busy you must be, but Hey God...  
Do you ever think about me

Born into the ghetto in 1991, just a happy child  
Playing beneath the summer sun  
A vacant lots' his playground, by 12 he's got a gun  
The odds are bet against him, junior don't make 21

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I'd get down on my knees  
I'm going to try this thing your way  
Seen a dying man too proud to beg spit on his own grave  
Was he too gone to save?  
Did you even know his name?  
Are you the one to blame, I got something to say

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