

# Every Man Thinks God Is On His Side

James Marsters

Every mornin'  
Under the big yellow sun  
A boy named Pedro  
He's the lucky one  
Can't read or write  
Never been to school  
Pedro picks coffee in Brazil  
He no fool

You remember Billy Jack  
How 'bout brother Sam  
Jumped from a window last night  
Somewhere in Amsterdam  
Fool done broke his neck  
Broke his lover's heart  
She cried and shook her head  
Now they're worlds apart

Every man thinks god is on his side  
Ain't that true  
Ain't that true  
Every man thinks god is on his side  
Ain't that you  
Ain't that you  
Yea-eah

Lately I've been feelin' strange  
Yeah maybe a little afraid  
Maybe 'cause we live and die  
In a world we never made  
Sometimes it's so damn hard  
To believe in what is true  
And if you'll be there for me  
I will be there for you

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