If God and me sat down for tea
I would ask him why he made a heart that could break so easily
If God had time would it be a crime
If I said I saw some one tiny flaw in his grand design

I'm sure the one who made the sunsets and the seasons Had a real good reason for the pain of love Though I hate to bite the hand of the one who made me If he gave me one little clue of why I lost you Maybe I'd be able to move on

If God dropped by for some homemade pie I could serve dessert and ask why it hurts When someone says goodbye

I'm sure the one who made the sunsets and the seasons Had a real good reason for the pain of love Though I hate to bite the hand of the one who made me If he gave me one little clue of why I lost you Maybe I'd be able to move on

If God and me could agree to disagree
Well, I'd admit there's quite a bit of the picture I don't see
La la la - la la - la
La la la - la la - la la
Yeah I'd admit there's quite a bit cause he knows more than me
La la la - la la - la
La la la - la la - la