

# The Rise and Fall of Intelligent Design

Rodney Crowell

If I could have just one wish  
Maybe for an hour  
I'd wanna be a woman  
And feel that phantom power

Maybe I'd wanna stick around for a while  
Until my heart got broke  
Maybe then I could find out if I'm a half decent man  
Or if I'm just a joke

If I could be the first woman president  
I'd take on air pollution  
I'd walk the streets of Baghdad at dawn  
To find a real solution

Write down my soul for the people to read  
I'd make my secrets known  
I'd probably be assassinated first day in office  
Or die somewhere alone

It's no excuse to be obtuse  
It's no excuse to be deaf dumb and blind  
When evolution is a thing of no use  
It likes to call itself intelligent design

So here's the world in the palm of my hand  
How come I'm feeling so tender  
It's a mans world I've heard it since birth  
I'm out of touch with my gender

I wanna feed the hungry I wanna heal the sick  
I wanna stifle the causes of sufferin' and hate  
I wanna know my enemy by the look in his eyes  
I wanna stop all this madness before it's to late

I don't care of you think I've gone crazy  
Messianic delusion's a back breaking grind  
I've got a dog and a gold and a friend in the navy  
Don't know nothing about intelligent design

It's no excuse to be brutal  
It's no excuse to be vile  
It's no excuse to wanna die for religion  
Or hang an innocent child  
It's no excuse to be a slick politician  
When the whole of New Orleans is drowning in brine  
I'm not mistaken it was Darwin's position  
That the hole in the levee was caused by intelligent design