

## God Told Me

Sebadoh

This land is very small  
A bum scrawl with people crawl  
America's the greatest way  
I'm counting thoughts; I'm counting days  
Well I know it's true, 'cause God told me to tell it to you  
I know it's true; a God told me to tell it to you  
This metal cuts my skin  
America has eaten my cousin  
Green boots and a hard green helmet  
I feel so bad 'cause I'm left and spent  
I know it's true, 'cause God told me to tell it to you  
A God told me to tell it to you