

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