Historically, historically, we make an appeal
To something greater than we are when we need to heal
But don't concern him with your little band-aid affair
His temper will flare
He'll rise from his chair
What the hell is it this time?
My God is great, my God is good
He loves every man
But show consideration when you pray in demands
His plate is filled with famine and with clean wholesome air
If Arsenal wins
He really don't care
Related
What the hell is it this time?
What the hell is it this time?
You've asked him for redemption twenty times in the past

You've asked him for redemption twenty times in the past
And twenty times he's granted it, and again you have asked
But twenty is the limit and he's now getting peeved
And when he gets peeved
It's not to be believed
What the hell is it this time?
What the hell is it this time?
My God is great, my God is good

My God is great, my God is good
He loves every man
He loves every man
He loves every man
My God is great, my God is good
But show some restraint
If you're feeling faint

Appeal to a saint

What the hell is it this time?
It's you again, it's you again, you get on my nerves
What the hell is it this time?
I've billions to serve
You get on my nerves
What the hell is it this time?
What the hell is it this time?