

Well God is coming
To break your heart and to show you up
Yeah and I was just druggin
To let me know all about the ups
Yeah and I'll be believin
The itty second that he comes
And I'll be a big boy
As soon as I can figure out
And I will be huggin
All tied around your mouth
Try I gotta heart that's blue
It's a glad to meet you
Sigh I got the hand write too
And I'll be glad to see you off
Everything I own I know it's there
All the things I ever had to care
Fallin at my feet like lead
Fillin out the sheets instead
When I was a keeping
I knew just how I would pull it up
Yeah and I was believin
All the things that I had made up
Yeah and I was just growing
All big enough to walk
Yeah but I was the big one
Chasin all that I ever saw