

# Godspell

## The Cardigans

I've heard about a great big swindle  
I read about it in a book  
The book flew out the window  
Was later found by thieves and crooks

And now  
they're singing hallelujah  
I'm wondering just what did they find  
They say "what's it to ya?"  
Just take a place in line

And wait  
So I wait  
I wait  
And wait  
And I

I'm one of a few survivors  
I'm a drawer labelled "lost and found"  
Moon travelers and deep sea divers  
Whose oxygen supply ran out  
Now maybe if their gods be willing  
They'll give us something, fill our empty cups  
Sit down in the boat, don't spill it  
Or we'll just have to line back up

And wait  
So we wait  
We wait  
Yes we wait  
And we wait  
And we wait  
We will wait  
'Til we

You can hear it in the beat they march to  
And you can feel the earth shake when they start to dance  
You can tell by the way they move you  
It's not murder, it's an act of faith, baby

And as the world moves faster  
Whip lashing us round and round  
It's quite a slow disaster  
But people keep on falling down

As they wait  
We wait  
And we wait  
We wait  
Hallelujah!