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I'd send you a rain god of painted balsa wood.
It's only regular, it won't matter none.
I'd rather a real god, who pushes buttons well.
I'd rather run it like a Corleone.
I'd run it well.
When in hell, when in hell do as the hellions do.
I think that I can learn I wouldn't bet my life.
I think that I can learn but don't hold your breath.
I think that I can learn if I try real hard.
I think that I can learn, what a weird idea.
Always in trouble for taking hand-
outs and patting Jesus on his jelly roll.
Now the "L" train keeps track of turmoil.
I'll put a pistol where the whore had a hold.
I'd run it well. I'd run it well. When in hell, when in hell do
as the hellions do.
I think that I can learn I have never tried.
I think that I can learn, what would Jesus say?
I think that I can learn, what would Jesus say?
I think that I can learn, what would Jesus say?
I think that I can learn, what would Jesus say?
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