

# Deus

The Sugarcubes

Deus does not exit  
But if he does, he lives up above me  
In the fattest largest cloud up there  
He's whiter than white and cleaner than clean  
He wants to reach me

Deus does not exist  
But if he does I always notice him  
Getting ready in his airy room  
He's picking his gloves so gently off  
He wants to touch me

I'm walking humbly down a tiny street  
Pulling my collar it gets bigger, ooh

I once met him  
It really surprised me  
He put me in a bath tub  
Made me squeaky clean  
Really clean

To create a universe  
You must taste  
The forbidden fruit

He said, "Hi", I said, "Hi"  
I was still clean

Deus does not exist  
But if he does he'd want  
To get down from that cloud  
First marzipan fingers

Then marble hands  
More silent than silence  
And slower than slow  
Diving towards me

My collar is huge room for two hands  
They start at the chest and move slowly down

I thought I had seen everything  
He wasn't white and fluffy  
He just had side burns  
He just had side burns and a quiff

But he said, "Hi", I said, "Hi"  
I was still clean  
I was squeaky clean  
I was surprised  
Just as you would be

Deus, Deus  
Deus, Deus

Deus, Deus  
He does not exist

Deus, Deus  
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Deus, Deus  
He does not exist  
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