

Jesus Stole My Girlfriend

Violent Soho

Every day, every afternoon,
tried so hard, but lost to God.

This time next year I'll be married,
this time next year I'll say sorry,
but Jesus stole my girlfriend.

I thought you're my friend. I'll guess again,
I look to the clouds, God gives me a frown.

This time next year I'll be married,
this time next year I'll say sorry,
but Jesus stole my girlfriend.

Try to talk to me again.
I'll never even sing or do anything.

Jesus stole my girlfriend.