

# Civil War

Andy Grammer

If I ever get to Heaven, gonna walk up to His desk and say  
Got a couple questions  
Wonder whether you can answer me?  
You put everything together  
Yeah, You made me just the way I am  
If You're a lover like that tell me, then please help me understand Why You put good into my heart  
Then tease me with evil since the day I was born  
Guilty and confused, I ripped myself apart  
When You always knew I'd be a civil war  
That I'd be a civil war, that I'd be a civil war  
What'd You make me that way for?  
That I'd be a civil war  
Now I've been living with my demons  
They've been eating at me every day  
I like change 'round my neck  
Most nights get the best of me  
And I'm ashamed, I'm amazed,  
I'm afraid of the wicked I need  
And I'm sure there's silver ling  
And I'm trying, but I cannot see Why You put good into my heart  
Then tease me with evil since the day I was born  
Guilty and confused, I ripped myself apart  
When You always knew I'd be a civil war  
That I'd be a civil war, that I'd be a civil war  
Now, what'd You make me that way for?  
I'd be a civil war  
'Cause damn it, I'm tired and I wanna change  
But You put it right into my DNA  
So just for one evening, I curse Your name  
And ask why the hell do You do this to me? Why would You put, why would You put  
Why You put good into my heart  
Then tease me with evil since the day I was born  
Guilty and confused, I ripped myself apart  
When You always knew I'd be a civil war  
That I'd be a civil war, that I'd be a civil war  
Now, what'd You make me that way for?  
I'd be a civil war

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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