

God Thing

[Chris Whitley](#)

You never notice child
And I just pretend again
About the power shift
On your God thing I never forget falling now
The times you rode with me
You followed me down
And never had to lose yourself
With your God thing As I tried to strip high gear again
Going so fast, so fast I never cared about your politics
All them dumb ass semantics
All them other fucked side effects
Because now if I could touch you there
Sister, of course if I could reach you there

Songwriters

WHITLEY, CHRIS Published by

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