

# The Gods of Men

## Randy Stonehill

I used to dream of being famous  
Well, my name would be a household word  
I thought that it would thrill me, then I saw that it could kill me  
Now it strikes me as a little absurdI used to dream of being Don Juan  
Of having all these pretty girls on my mind  
It made shambles of my mind, so I found myself a wife  
Who's a lover and a friend of mineAs the world, keeps turning 'round  
You either learn to bend with the wind or it knocks you down  
Turn your back on the gods of men  
And the Lord, who is true, will give life back to you againI used to dream of being a rich man  
Yeah, I swore I'd have it all someday  
Once you chase it you will find that it isn't worth a dime  
Until you're free enough to give it awayAnd I used to dream of chasing vengeance  
All my enemies would crawl and sweat  
Well my happiness was drained from reliving all the pain  
Now I'm learning to forgive and forgetAs the world, keeps turning 'round  
You either learn to bend with the wind or it knocks you down  
Turn your back on the gods of men  
And the Lord, who is true, will give life back to you againI used to dream of being a wanderer  
With just my sneakers and my own guitar  
Well, it got lonely right away, now I'm happy just to play  
With my daughter in my own back yardAnd I used to dream of being a hero  
Yeah, I told myself I'd never fall down  
But I couldn't take the strain and Jesus is the name  
Of the only hero I've ever foundAs the world, keeps turning 'round  
You either learn to bend with the wind or it knocks you down  
Turn your back on the gods of men  
And the Lord, who is true, will give life back to you again

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