

God Is Here Tonight

Beat Farmers

I come along these great states
From Norfolk Bible School
I guess I been brained along the way
A couple times... a few
Out on the road it come to me
That everyone must know
'Cept for scary dogs and Russians
That Jesus loves ya so
Now the mission stew smells good tonight
The holy bums in line
All tip their hats as I walk by
Cause God is here tonight
I make my way around this town
From market to the park
Where no holy man in his right mind
Would venture after dark
I bless the cops and lady-men
And the fireplugs and the signs
And the trestle down on Tenth Street
Where I lay me down tonight
The whole damn world is beautiful
In His holy light
And I don't feel the cold wind
Cause God is here tonight
Like all good things beneath the stars
I will surely end
I'll sit beside my father
And I'll watch over the land
So all you down-and-outers
Lay down your heads, sleep tight
Cause I'm keepin' an eye out for ya
And God is here tonight

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