Hymn For The Dudes

Mott the Hoople

God ain't jive
For I can see his love
As it runs alive
'N one by one
Through fields of rusted wire
The war has just begun
Oh, cross over shame like the wise dove
Who cares not for fame just for shy love
'N rejoice for the king ain't lost his throne, oh no
He's still here, you are not aloneCorrect your heads
For there's a new song rising
High above the waves
Go write your time
Go sing it on the streets
Go tell the world, but you go brave
Oh my sweet instant Christian you are such a sly clown
Too many questions, no replies now
'N rejoice for the king ain't lost his throne, oh no
He's still here, you are not aloneI got an idea
Go tell the superstar
All his hairs are turning grey
Star-spangled fear
As all the people disappear
The limelight fades away
'Cause if you think you are a star
For so long they'll come from near and far
But you'll forget just who you are (yes you will)You ain't the nazz
You're just a buzz
Some kinda temporary

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