

# Counting Blue Cars (Tell Me Your Thoughts on God)

## Dishwalla

Must have been late after noon  
I could tell by how far the child's shadow stretched out  
And he walked with a purpose in his sneakers down the street  
He had many questions like children often doHe said, "Tell me all your thoughts on God  
And tell me, am I very far?"Must have been late after noon  
On our way, the sun broke free of the clouds  
We count only blue cars skip the cracks in the street  
And ask many questions like children often doWe said, "Tell me all your thoughts on God  
'Cause I'd really like to meet her.  
And ask her why we're who we are."Tell me all your thoughts on God  
'Cause I'm on my way to see her  
So tell me, am I very far  
Am I very far nowIt's getting cold, picked up the pace  
How our shoes make hard noises in this place  
Our clothes are stained, we pass many cross eyed people  
And ask many questions like children often doWe said, Tell me all your thoughts on God  
'Cause I'd really like to meet her  
And ask her why we're who we areTell me all your thoughts on God  
'Cause I'm on my way to see her  
So tell me am I very far  
Am I very far now?Tell me all your thoughts on God  
Tell me all your thoughts on God

Songwriters

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