

# God Bless This Mess

[Sheryl Crow](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Daddy's in the hallway  
Hanging pictures on the wall  
And mama's in the kitchen  
Making casseroles for all  
My brother came home yesterday  
From somewhere far away  
He doesn't look like I remember  
As he stares off into space  
He must've seen some ugly things out there  
He just can't seem to say  
Oh, God bless this mess  
God bless this mess  
God bless this mess  
I got a job in town  
Selling insurance on the phone  
With Robert and Teresa  
And two con men from back home  
But everyone I call up doesn't have the time to chat  
Everybody is so busy doing this and doing that  
But something has gone missing  
And it makes me kinda sad  
Oh, God bless this mess  
God bless this mess  
God bless this mess  
I heard about the day  
That two skyscrapers came down  
Firemen, policemen  
People came from all around  
The smoke covered the city  
And the body count arised  
And the president spoke words of comfort  
With teardrops in his eyes  
Then he led us as a nation  
Into a war based on lies  
Oh, God bless this mess  
God bless this mess  
God bless this mess  
God bless this mess

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