

# Best God In Show

## NOFX

I have no consideration  
Zero mutual respect  
For billions who suffer from rational thought neglect  
I don't wanna waste a sentence  
I don't want a conversation  
That's gonna end in disdain disbelief and aggravation And I find it's getting harder to hang out  
With grown adults who actually believe  
In Santa Clause and Noah's Ark, and Their god is the best  
My distaste has turned into detest Who would read a 2000-year-old medical journal?  
Techniques for blood-letting  
Advice on trichinosis  
Would you navigate the globe  
With a map of a flat Earth?  
Without DNA testing would you believe virgin birth? And I find it's getting painful to put up  
With grown adults who actually believe  
In unicorns and creation and god always takes their side  
That's when my innocent jabbing turns snide Thank god for the Grammy  
Thank god for the touchdown  
Thank god for blowing up the enemy's sacred ground  
So how am I supposed to take anything you say seriously  
When you swap free will for faith, hope and pre-destiny? And it's getting agonizing to hang out  
With grown adults who actually believe  
Mythology and history trump physics and science  
My aversion has turned to abhorrence

Lyrics provided by

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