

Billboards

Silage

Life in the bubble, there ain't no trouble
We like to judge our books
By staring at the cover
If one of us should stumble
We'll hide in undercover
'Cause we can't have trouble
When we're living in the bubble In the bubble, in the bubble, the bubble
We can't have trouble
When we're living in the bubble Billboards and pillars
Is all that I see
Will someone please show
Jesus Christ to me Look at my mini-van, I got a mini-van
Yeah, I'm on my way to church in my mini-van
Hey man, good to see you man
Wow, you're really lookin' sharp
With your Bible in your hand With your Bible in your hand
With your Bible in your hand
Wow, you're really lookin' sharp
With your Bible in your hand

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