

When The President Talks To God

Bright Eyes

When the President talks to God
Are the conversations brief or long?
Does he ask to rape our women's rights
And send poor farm kids off to die?
Does God suggest an oil hike
When the President talks to God?When the President talks to God
Are the consonants all hard or soft?
Is he resolute on down the line?
Is every issue black or white?
Does what God say ever change his mind
When the President talks to God?When the President talks to God
Does he fake that drawl or merely nod?
Agree which convicts should be killed
Where prisons should be built and filled?
Which voter fraud must be concealed
When the President talks to God?When the President talks to God
I wonder which one plays the better cop?
We should find some jobs the ghetto's broke
No they're lazy George, I say we don't
Just give 'em more liquor stores and dirty coke
That's what God recommendsWhen the President talks to God
Do they drink near beer and go play golf?
While they pick which countries to invade
Which Muslim souls still can be saved?
I guess God just calls a spade a spade
When the President talks to God?When the President talks to God
Does he ever think that maybe he's not?
Did that that voice is just inside his head
When he kneels next to the presidential bed?
Does he ever smell his own bullshit
When the President talks to God?
I doubt it, I doubt it, I doubt it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>