Hymn For The Dudes

Mott the Hoople

God ain't jive for I can see his love
As it runs alive
One by one through fields of rusted wire
The war has just begunOh, cross over shame like the wise dove
Who cares not for fame just for shy love
An' rejoice for the king ain't lost his throne, oh no
He's still here, you are not aloneCorrect your heads for there's a new song rising
High above the waves
Go write your time, go sing it on the streets
Go tell the world but you go braveOh my sweet instant Christian, you're such a sly clown
Too many questions, no replies now
An' rejoice for the king ain't lost his throne, oh no
He's still here, you are not aloneI got an idea, go tell the superstar
All his hairs are turning grey
Star-spangled fear as all the people disappear
The limelight fades away'Cause if you think you are a star
For so long they'll come from near and far
But you'll forget just who you are, yes you will
You ain't the Nazz, you're just a buzz
Some kinda temporaryCross over shame like the wise dove
Who cares not for fame just for shy love
Oh, my sweet instant Christian you're such a sly clown
Too many questions, no replies, now
An' rejoice for the king ain't lost his throne, oh no
He's still here, you are not alone, you are not alone

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