

# Build God, Then We'll Talk

**Jeff Watley/Tom Tally**

It's these substandard motels on the corner of 4th and Fremont StreetAppealing only because they are just that  
unappealing

Any practiced catholic would cross themselves upon enteringThe rooms have a hint of asbestos  
And maybe just a dash of formaldehyde  
And the habit of decomposing

Right before your very (La, la, la, la) eyesAlong with the people inside  
What a wonderful caricature of intimacy

Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacyTonight tenants range from a lawyer and a virgin  
Accessorizing with a rosary tucked inside her lingerie

She's getting a job at the firm come MondayThe Mrs. will stay with the cheating attorney  
Moonlighting aside, she really needs his money  
Oh, wonderful caricature of intimacyYeah  
(Yeah)And not to mention, the constable  
And his proposition, for that virgin

Yes, the one the lawyer met with on strictly business

As he said to the Mrs. Well, only hours beforeAfter he had left, she was fixing her face in a compact  
There was a terrible crash, between her and the badge  
(There was a terrible crash)  
She spilled her purse and her bag

And held a purse of a different kindAlong with the people inside  
What a wonderful caricature of intimacy

Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacyThere are no raindrops on roses and girls in white dresses  
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses  
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains

And a few more of your least favorite thingsRaindrops on roses and girls in white dresses  
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses  
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains

And a few more of your least favorite thingsInside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacy  
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacyRaindrops on roses and girls in white dresses  
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses  
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains

And a few more of your least favorite thingsRaindrops on roses and the girls in white dresses  
And the sleeping with the roaches and the taking best guesses  
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains  
And a few more of your least favorite things (x2)