

Won't Somebody

Bad Religion

Won't somebody please come up with something
Cause Jesus just don't seem to be
Impartially working,
And all of the rest are really down in the ratings,
While everyone, is right here waiting

Out in the cold, like a bundle of coal,
Little packets of darkness, wanting to grow,
Well there's nobody home,
And there's a wreck in the yard,
And maybe their coming back,
If we wish really hard, if we wish real hard now,
Won't somebody please come up with something
Cause Jesus just don't seem to be
Impartially working,
And all of the rest are really down in the ratings,
But everyone, is going to keep on waiting

Waiting for peace,
At the end of our street,
Back behind our apartments,
In our passenger seats,
Just a moment of bliss,
Of it all of the ways,
But despair and oblivion,
Of our precarious ways,
It's ours to face now!

Won't somebody please come up with something
Cause Jesus just don't seem to be
Impartially working,
And all of the rest are really down in the ratings,
But everyone, is still right here waiting

Now I know, nothing lasts forever,
So we might as well wish for a God damn fix
Of this toxic change in weather
Won't somebody please come up with something
Cause Jesus just don't seem to be
Impartially working,

And all of the others can barely stay in the running,
But everyone, is still right here waiting

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