

God Made the Automobile

Iron & Wine

God made the automobile
To pass all the pretty girls
That smoke by the side of the road
Their blues lovin' boys in tow
To drive until the of the day
And bow to a borrowed flag
Beside all the brave and the blind
And men without men in mind
To pass all the things he made
But then never bothered to name
And no one will tell the truth
And no one will hide it from you
Like birds around the grave
God made the automobile
And i made a little boy
To pass all the blissfully young
The snake with the forked tongue
That prays on the waiting for time
And makes in the sleepless waves
The fear of the black and the jew
And blood for the camera crew
And passes the things he made
And then never bothers to name
And no one can tell the truth
And no one can hide it from you
Like birds around the grave

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