

HOW DUMB

I can't tell what on earth is making you cry
I don't have a clue
What could make you so blue
After all you're gettin' three meals and some pie
A lofty apartment
With no rent due
Could it be dissatisfaction
With the shape of the world, how dumb
Maybe it's your own reaction
Not to now, but of things to come
If that's so, well hallelujah
Every one in the world's like you
Hate to have to break it to ya
This is all you need to do

If you
Want a perfect love for forever, call Jesus
If you want a piece of mine, call me
Can't promise mine'll get you any closer to heaven
But I guarantee it's free
If you need the kind o' peace that passes understanding
You can thank the Lord above
Or you can put aside whinin' for the promised land
And give us both a shove

I can't tell you much you don't already know
I don't see you actin'
On any advice
After all your get-ups and ready-set-goes
I can see you're at a stand-still
On thinkin' it twice
Could it be you're disillusioned
What with all the lies we're told
Maybe its a natural confusion
Not with now, but with growin' old
If that's so well alleluia
You're just like everybody else
Hate to have to break it to ya
It's just a little old simple case of *hell's bells*

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If you want a piece of mine, call me
Can't promise mine'll get you any closer to heaven
But I can guarantee it's for free
If you need the kind o' peace that passes understanding
You can thank the Lord above
Or you can put aside your whinin' for the promised land
And give us both a shove
You can put aside your whinin' for the promised land
And come get a little piece of my love