

God In A Drawer

Written by Calman Hart

Joe's a CEO and God is his crutch
He leans on it heavy when he drinks too much
Sometimes he hits his wife, sometimes he hits his kids
But he donates every Sunday and he's forgiven for what he did

He keeps God in a drawer just in case he needs it
Unlocked and ready, on hold in the dark
Every now and then he takes it out and reads it
He likes to keep God handy for when times get hard

Mike's a politician and God is his bank
He knows who to ask, he knows who to thank
He knows people wear religion like a rope around their necks
So he gives a nod to Jesus, and the people write him checks

He keeps God in a drawer just in case he needs it
Unlocked and ready, on hold in the dark
Every now and then he takes it out and bleeds it
He likes to keep God handy for when times get hard

He don't care about religion, he don't care about the truth
It's all about the people he controls
There ain't no greater power than the power of God
In the hands of men who have no souls

Jerry, he's a preacher, and God is his gun
He uses hell and heaven, it's just the way he gets things done
He says to love thy brother, unless thy brother disagrees
Then he prays for a weapon to bring thy brother to his knees

He keeps God in a drawer just in case he needs it
Cocked and ready, on hold in the dark
Every now and then he takes it out and cleans it
He likes to keep God handy for when times get hard