

Even God Sings the Blues

There's pain in this world
You know it's true
You can feel it in your soul
But there's nothing you can do
Sometimes it gets so bad
Even God sings the blues
He sings the blues

The fires burn
Out on the sea
You can smell the evil for miles
Trust me, you'll see
Sometimes he gets so mad
That when God sings to me
He sings the blues

This world has its' suffering
Few things are new
Life can be lost
Like a spark up the flue
Sometimes this life gets so sad
Even God sings the blues
He sings the blues