

A God

words & music by elwood

Em Bm A
What do you think those stars are tellin you?
What message are they trying to send?
He made it so blatantly obvious
Should He write it on your telescope lens

Plants, there's too many to number
Animals, too many to see
Some spend their whole life searching
For what seems pretty clear to me

CHORUS

Em B A
There's a God right here
Em B A
A God believe
Em B A
A God the evidence of
Em D B A
God

It's more than merely coincidence
Life is more than a game of chance
You laugh at those who say they have faith
While you place yours in happenstance

BRIDGE

F#m C#m B
You can carbon date to your hearts content
At the end of those numbers you're still empty
Deep inside you long for the Creator
Can't you see the ultimate irony

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