

WTF

Sabodog

[C] God works in mysterious [F] ways, he said
While [C] out on the sidewalk the [G] innocent bled.

We'll [C] understand it better in the [F] sweet by and by,
While [G] sailors, and babies, and migrants do [C] die.

[F] God doesn't need to [G] bother with us, [F] God doesn't laugh
And [G] god doesn't [C] fuss.

[C] God ain't a player in [F] our earthly rukus, [C] He don't give mercy and
[G]He doesn't judge us.

[C] God is just God, like the [F] scientists say,
His [C] little finger is [G] the milky-[C] way.

[F] God is everywhere and [G] nowhere at all,
[F] God keeps us guessing, do [G]we have a [C] soul?