

{God on the Phone, F Blues)

It's a new year, it's a new you  
And there are lots of things-- you wanna do  
Losing some weight, making some more dough  
But there's only one thing-that you gotta know  
You can't make it happen if you do it alone  
So let's get some help and get God on the phone

Pardon me God, this shouldn't take long  
I was just wondering, and don't get me wrong  
I need some help, with a few things  
And maybe a couple of telephone rings  
It's not a long list, I'll get to the point  
And then maybe we can get outta this joint

Things ain't so bad, not the worst that I've had  
I stay pretty happy, not the least bit sad  
But I've been eating-- more than my share,  
And I really start to ponder, should I care?  
Does it really matter if the food on my platter  
Could feed Alice, the rabbit, and the mad hatter?

I'm not rich, but I'm not poor  
I've got a little question, God, is there anything more?  
Is there something that I'm needing, that could stop the bleeding  
As my money heads from ship to the shore?  
I ask for your forgiveness, as I ask for advice  
Do I need a lot more money, or will this bit suffice?

What's that I hear? In this new year?  
You've got my back, and I've got nothing to fear  
You've tuned me in, so let's begin  
This race that I'm bound to win  
If I wanna make it happen, I can't do it alone  
I can always get it done when I've got God on the phone