

# Earlimart, God Loves You The Best

You're drunk on the couch  
With your feet in the clouds  
And nobody's watching

You're not like the rest  
'Cause God loves you the best

And there's a knock on the door  
Fell asleep on the floor  
And the neighbors are talking

You're alive, more or less  
And God loves you the best, don't he?

Fell down the deep hole  
Selling off your soul  
But nobody's buying

So keep it close to your chest  
'Cause God loves you the best  
Yeah, God loves you the best, don't he?  
Don't he?

It's a long way from the world you knew  
It's a long way from the world you knew