

AJR - God Is Really Real

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[Primeira Parte]

My dad can't get out of bed
There's something in his lungs
I think that's what the doctor said
I gotta leave for Paris now
My band goes on at ten
And my dad can't get out of bed

[Segunda Parte]

The earth is spinning like it always did
The New York times is publishing some real important thing
And each day when the world wakes up
Our lawns will still be wet
And my dad can't get out of bed

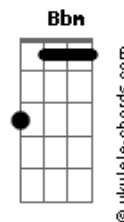
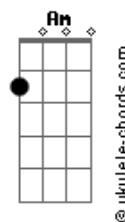
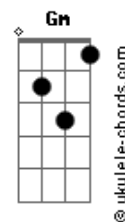
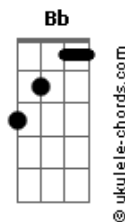
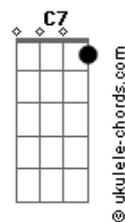
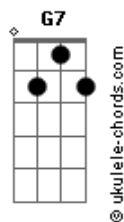
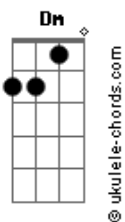
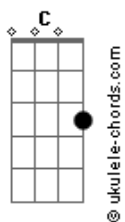
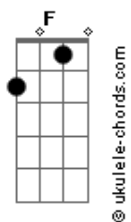
[Refrão]

God is really real
When you really really need him
Karma just appears
When you suddenly believe it
Hear it loud and clear
Just as long as it's convenient
Life's fuckin' long 'till it stops
And God's fuckin' fake 'till he's not

[Terceira Parte]

There's robots that are way too good at art
And everybody's sad now
And tryna get to mars
Don't wanna hear your problems

Acordes



?Cause there's just one in my head
And he can't get out of bed

[Quarta Parte]

What if we could break you out tonight
This kind of thing happens to other dads
It don't happen to mine
I'll distract the doctors
We could sneak out with your meds
You could come along and be a roadie for the band
Come on, dad, get out of bed

[Refrão]

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[Quinta Parte]

Now it's late, I really gotta go
And we can't face our feelings so we're making lots of jokes
And we won't cry about it
No, we'll be manly men
"I love you" sounds all corny
So I wrote this song instead
I'll sing it for you, dad
When you get out of bed
I'll sing for you when you're out of bed



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