

One Of Us

Joan Osborne



Oh, one of these nights at about twelve
o'clock
This whole earth is gonna reel and rock
Saints will tremble and cry for pain
For the lord's gonna come in his heavenly
airplane

If god had a name, what would it be?
And would you call it to his face
If you were faced with him in all his glory?
What would you ask if you had just one
question?

Yeah, yeah, god is great
Yeah, yeah, god is good
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if god was one of us?
Just a slob like one of us
Just a stranger on the bus
Trying to make his way home

If god had a face, what would it look like?
And would you want to see
If seeing mean that you would have to
believe
In things like heaven and Jesus and the
saints

Composição: Eric Bazilian

And all the prophets?

Yeah, yeah, god is great
Yeah, yeah, god is good
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
What if god was one of us?
Just a slob like one of us
Just a stranger on the bus
Trying to make his way home
Just trying to make his way home
Back up to heaven all alone
Nobody call him on the phone
'Cept for the pope, maybe, in rome

Yeah, yeah, god is great
Yeah, yeah, god is good
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if god was one of us?
Just a slob like one of us
Just a stranger on the bus
Trying to make his way home
Like a holy rolling stone
Back up to heaven all alone
Just trying to make his way home
Nobody call him on the phone
'Cept for the pope, maybe, in rome