

Under God's Light

Rare Earth

I met a man in Frisco
Claimed he didn't have no shoes
His monkey's getting heavy
Baby's really got the blues
I said where you goin'?
You've just lost your way
God is all around you
I saw him just the other day

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
And it all turns out good
Whoa oh, it all turns out right
Everybody's happy underneath god's light
Underneath god's light
Underneath god's light

Sally lives in the basement
Oh, what a shame
Mommy lives in the attic

Tries to keep out the rain
And sticks and stones don't hurt 'em
They just stay the same
'Cause they know what they have isn't what they got
It's only how you play the game

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
And it all turns out good
Oh oh, it all turns out right
Yeah, everybody's happy underneath god's light
Underneath god's light
Underneath god's light

Hey, uh huh huh
Huh huh huh huh yeah
Na na na na na hey