

# In The Beginning

Todd Snider

In the beginning, man wondered to himself:  
Why, oh why are we here?  
And yet, with each asking of this question  
the answer would become even less clear  
Overwhelmed by fear, distraction took its place  
And so it was, in the world's first shelter  
That we began the human race  
The human race to fill up more and more empty space  
Oh, how we loved, the human race

Until one day this one guy said to this other guy, he said:  
Hey, have you seen that guy over there?  
He's got more than everybody else has got  
To me, that don't seem fair  
Well, the second guy agreed with the first guy  
Everybody else did too  
Til they all got so worked up, they figured  
there was something they just had to do:  
Divide his things up among each other  
After they killed him of course  
They could see no real good reason not to just  
Take what they wanted by force  
When they found him he said:  
Hey, wait a minute fellas, I wouldn't kill me just now  
You can see that I've got more than any of you  
Have ever got, wouldn't you first at least like to know how?  
And with that, he had their attention  
And with that, he went on loud and clear, he said:  
You all know how long we've all wondered  
Why, oh why are we here?  
Well today I'm gonna tell ya all about it  
I'm gonna teach ya about sufferin' and bliss  
I'm gonna teach y'all a little bout Heaven and Hell  
And the God that gave me all this  
God gave me this because I'm humble  
And he can do the same for you too  
But if you're seekin' his love and affection  
What you're doin' is the last thing I'd do  
He sends killers to hellfire, both here and eternally  
The good live forever in a place called Heaven  
God told me this personally

Who you gonna trust if you can't trust me?

So unless you want suffering and heartache  
Unless you want trouble and fear  
You better find some kinda way to humble yourself  
May I suggest helpin' me clean up around here?  
'Course I could pay ya a little bit a money  
But more importantly God would see  
And if He sees you workin' humbly  
Some day he may give you what he's given me

Well the crowd just didn't know what to do with that  
Nor could they prove what he said wasn't true  
And since he had what everyone else thought they wanted  
It seemed like the thing to do

And with that we rolled into the future  
And ain't it a son of a bitch  
To think that we would still need religion  
To keep the poor from killin' the rich?

Who are you gonna trust if you don't trust me?