I saw a preacher on the news today
Tellin' everybody how they ought'a pray
Says he knows the answer and it's the only way
Won't hear anything anyone else has to say
He asks for money: "Send all you can"
He'll send a prayer out special, just for you
From behind the walls of a million-dollar home
I can't help but wonder, brother, what would Jesus do?

And I can't always find my way
And I don't claim to know the truth
Sometimes I don't know what I believe
But I don't believe in you

See a politician talkin' all day long
Sayin' anyone who's different must be wrong
Says God's on his side, stands proud and tall
If you disagree there's no room for you at all
He's got two ex-wives and a mistress on the side
While his third wife's home with a baby on the way
The sacred institution that he must defend
Would fall to pieces if folks got married and were gay

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And I can't always find my way
And I don't claim to know the truth
Sometimes I don't know what I believe
No I don't believe in you
No I don't believe in you