

Oh My God.  
Jars Of Clay

Intro: **Am F C G**

**Am** **F**  
Oh my God, look around this place,  
**C**  
Your fingers reach around the bone,  
**G**  
you set the break and set the tone  
**Am** **F**  
For flights of grace, and future falls  
**C** **G** **F**  
In present pain all fools say, Oh my God.

( **C G F C G** )

**Am** **F**  
Oh my God, why are we so afraid?  
**C**  
We make it worse when we don t bleed,  
**G**  
There is no cure for our disease.  
**Am** **F**  
Turn a phrase and rise again,  
**C** **G**  
Or fake your death and only tell your closest friends,  
**F**  
Oh My God.

( **C G F C G F C** )

**Am** **F**  
Oh my God, can I complain?  
**C** **G**  
You take away my firm belief and graft my soul upon your grief.  
**Am** **F**  
Weddings, boats, and alibis,  
**C** **G**  
All drift away, and a mother cries...

Liars and fools, sons and failures, thieves will always say...  
**Am** **G** **Em** **C/E** **F**  
Lost and found, ailing wanderers, healers always say...  
**Am** **G** **Em** **C/E** **F**  
Whores and angels, men with problems, leavers always say...  
**Am** **G** **C/E** **F**  
Broken hearted, separated, orphans always say...  
**Am** **G** **Em** **C/E** **F**

War creators, racial haters, preachers always say...

**Am**                    **G**    **Em**                    **C/E**                    **F**

Distant fathers, fallen warriors, givers always say...

**Am**                    **G**    **Em**                    **C/E**                    **F**

Pilgrim saints, lonely widows, users always say...

**Am**                    **G**                    **Em**                    **C/E**                    **F**

Fearful mothers, watchful doubters, Saviors always say...

**Am**

Sometimes I can not forgive

**G**                    **Em**

and these days mercy cuts so deep,

**C/E**

If the world was how it should be,

**F**

maybe I could get some sleep.

**Am**

While I lay, I d dream we re better,

**G**                    **Em**

scales were gone and faces lighter,

**C/E**

When we wake we hate our brother,

**F**

we still move to hurt each other,

**Am**

Sometimes I can close my eyes

**G**                    **Em**

and all the fear the keeps me silent,

**C/E**

Falls below my heavy breathing,

**F**

what makes me so badly bent?

**Am**

We all have a chance to murder,

**G**                    **Em**

we all have the need for wonder.

**C/E**                    **F**

We still want to be reminded that the pain is worth the plunder.

**Am**

Sometimes when I lose my grip,

**G**                    **Em**

I wonder what to make of heaven,

**C/E**

All the times I thought to reach up,

**F**

all the times I had to give up.

**Am**

Babies underneath their beds,

**G**                    **Em**

in hospitals that can not treat them.

**C/E**

All the wounds that money causes,

**F**  
all the comforts of cathedrals,  
**Am**  
All the cries of thirsty children,  
**G**           **Em**  
this is our inheritance,  
**C/E**  
All the rage of watching mothers,  
**F**  
this is our greatest offense  
**F**           **G**           **Am**           **F**  
Oh my God, Oh my God, Oh my God.