

God Box Wagon
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Wormwood

The God Box Wagon

Verse 1

Bbm

A creep fell asleep underneath a great heap

C#

Of punks and monks and their junk

Bbm

The bloke awoke to the joke of a kid

C#

Needing kidneys and first rate smokes

Bbm

The surprise of the sunrise in his eyes

C#

Reminds him of times he was better off blind

Bbm

Before he roared like a whore

C#

Riding shotgun on the god box wagon

CHORUS

Bbm

C#

The god box wagon ainâ€™t going nowhere

C#

Bbm

The god box wagon ainâ€™t going nowhere

Bbm

If you want to go nowhere better find another chauffeur

Bbm

C#

Bbm

The god box wagon ainâ€™t never goinâ€™ there

VERSE 2

A clown was found where he drowned

So bloated they noted he nearly exploded

The hour was powered by flowers and cowards

With souls full of holes and spirits corroded

I watched the fitness of the mystery mistress

Who cried all night with warm hugs and kisses

Till her half sister kissed her and hitched her

To the wheels of the god box wagon

VERSE 3

His face was simple with dimples and pimples

But he slept with his boots on the stove
The story that morning said the rain was pouring
And far into nowhere he drove
Then nowhere stopped and he dropped his clock
Standing there was an ox a wagon and a box
So he grabbed the reins in the rain and proclaimed
Iâ€™m the god of nowhere and Iâ€™m never going home

CHORUS

The god box wagon doesnâ€™t care where your money is
God box wagon doesnâ€™t care who your daddy is
All the god box wagon really wants to know
Are you going somewhere where you wanna go?