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?