

**God Box Wagon**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang  
Album: Wormwood

The God Box Wagon

Verse 1

**Bm**  
A creep fell asleep underneath a great heap  
**D**  
Of punks and monks and their junk  
**Bm**  
The bloke awoke to the joke of a kid  
**D**  
Needing kidneys and first rate smokes  
**Bm**  
The surprise of the sunrise in his eyes  
**D**  
Reminds him of times he was better off blind  
**Bm**  
Before he roared like a whore  
**D**  
Riding shotgun on the god box wagon

CHORUS

**Bm** **D**  
The god box wagon ainâ€™t going nowhere  
**D** **Bm**  
The god box wagon ainâ€™t going nowhere  
**Bm**  
If you want to go nowhere better find another chauffeur  
**Bm** **D** **Bm**  
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?