

|--2--4--5-----|
-----2--2--3--5-----

F#m D A E

one of these nights at about twelve o'clock
 this whole earth's gonna reel and rock...
 things thay'll tremble and cry for pain
 for the Lord's gonna come in his heavenly airplane.

F#m D A E

If God had a name, what would it be?

F#m D A

And would you call it to his face

E

If you were faced with him

F#m D A E

In all his glory what would you ask?

F#m D A E

If you had just one question?

Dmaj9 Esus E

Yeah... yeah... God is great

Dmaj9 Esus E

Yeah... yeah... God is good

Dmaj9 Esus E

Yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah...

F#m D A E

What if God was one of us?

F#m D A E

Just a slob like one of us?

F#m D A E F#m D A E

Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home

If God had a face, what would it look like

And would you want to see?

If seeing meant that you would have to believe,

In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

Am E F#m

He's tryin'to make his way home...

Like up to heaven all alone...

Nobody calling on the phone...

Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome