

God went to Vegas by Ed.Hyde, (with bits taken from the poem inevitability by M Mumford)

Well the sun makes you sneeze  
And the boy makes you cry  
Then the rain fills your heart  
ASoyou choke and you die  
    Well do you wonder why?  
And your soul goes to heaven  
But heavens not there  
Been stripped of its title  
Well it's empty and bare  
    No-one was there  
    Ain't nobody there

God went to Vegas  
Cashed in her chips  
God went to Vegas  
Danced in a strip joint  
God went to Vegas  
Got pulled and got hitched  
Got pulled and got hitched  
Well got pulled and got hitched

She wrecked a hotel room  
Rolled up a smoke  
This can't be happening  
Well it must be a joke  
    Gone up in smoke  
And you hang in limbo  
Contemplating your fate  
Waiting outside  
What was heavens gate?  
What was heavens gate?  
Well what was heavens gate?

And God went to Vegas  
Cashed in her chips  
God went to Vegas  
Danced in a strip joint  
God went to Vegas  
Got pulled and got hitched  
Got pulled and got hitched  
Well got pulled and got hitched

And you hang in limbo  
Contemplating your fate  
Waiting outside  
What was heavens gate?  
Well what was heavens gate?  
Said what was heavens gate?

God went to Vegas

Cashed in her chips  
God went to Vegas  
Danced in a strip joint  
God went to Vegas  
Got pulled and got hitched  
God went to Vegas  
Cashed in her chips  
God went to Vegas  
Danced in a strip joint  
God went to Vegas  
Got pulled and got hitched now

God went to Vegas  
The girl went to Vegas(8)  
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The girl went to Vegas  
Oh yeah  
The girl went to Vegas  
One time  
The girl went to Vegas  
Oh yeah  
The girl went to Vegas  
One time  
8

The girl went to Vegas