

The Phone Call (Put Mrs. God on the Phone)

Teresa Tudury

G C G D G C G D G

Ah the Bible says for certain that you are in fact a man, G C
 and I say you've got great taste for a guy. G D
 You've made mountains and rivers, and the luscious scent of roses, G C
 And I just love what you've done with the sky. G D G

However, it appears you've too much time on your hands, G C
 for you're creating many things that we don't need. G D
 Like Pestilence and warfare and a lot of bad diseases, G C
 And a whole bunch of people we can't feed. G D G

I've been trying to call you almost daily, G C
 Do not make me come to your home. G D
 I am serious, believe me, if you want to relieve me, G C
 Then put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Break

We all know men in our lives without the benefit of wives, G C
 Who've done some crazy shit completely on their own. G D
 But a fellow of your stature could never be a bachelor, G C
 So c'mon put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

I've examined all the scriptures with their tenets and their strictures, G C
 and I wonder who died and made you boss? G D
 For with your twisted sense of management it's hard to contain the damage, G C
 when you nail your best employees to a cross. G D G

She must be right up to her eyeballs trying G C
 to maintain some order at home G D
 And then no friend with which to hobnob when you're married to whackjob G C
 So c'mon put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Break

I'm tired of all the sacrifice, these bloody battles just aren't nice, G C
 a woman would create a friendlier tone. G D
 And with your tired little point of view of who begat and who slew who, G C
 just put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G

Who knows? She might have some really good ideas, G C
 aren't you tired of hoisting the universe alone? G D
 I'm washed up as a believer so just pass the receiver, G C
 and put Mrs. God on the phone. G D B
 Put Mrs. God on the phone. G D G