

Bo Burnham: From God's Perspective

Am

F

C

G

The books you think I wrote are way too thick
Who needs a thousand metaphors to figure out you shouldn't be a dick
And I don't watch you when you sleep

Am

F

C

Em

F

Surprisingly I don't use my omnipotence to be a fucking creep

F

Am

G

You're not going to heaven
Why the fuck would you think I'd ever kick it with you
None of you are going to heaven
There's a trillion aliens cooler than you **F F**

Am

G

Am

G

F F

You shouldn't abstain from rape just 'cause you think that I want you to

Am

G

C

You shouldn't rape because rape is a fucked-up thing to do
(It's pretty obvious just don't fucking rape people I didn't think I had to write that one down for you.)

I don't think masturbation is obscene
It's absolutely natural and the weirdest fucking thing I've ever seen
You make my job a living hell
I sent gays to fix overpopulation – boy didn't that go well

You're not going to heaven
Eat a thousand crackers sing a million hymns
None of you are going to heaven
You're not my children you're a bad game of Sims

You shouldn't abstain from pork 'cause you think that I want you to
You can eat pork because why the fuck would I give a shit
(I created the universe you think I'm drawing the line at a fucking deli aisle?)

You argue and you bicker and you fight
Atheists and Catholics, Jews and Hindus argue day and night
Over what they think is true
But no one entertains the thought that maybe god does not believe in you

You pray so badly for heaven
knowing any day might be the day that you die
But maybe life on earth could be heaven
Doesn't just the thought of it make it worth a try

F

C

F

G

My love's the type of thing that you have to earn

C F

C G

And when you earn it you won't need it

I'm not gonna give love just 'cause I know that you want me to
If you want love then the love is gotta come from you