

# ONE SMALL BALL

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God said to Adam, God said to Eve  
One small ball, that's all you're ever gonna need  
You blow it again and I do believe  
This time around there won't be no reprieve

*Don't kick it around*

*Don'tcha kick it around*

*Don'tcha kick it around no more*

*We've got one small ball, that's all*

*Don'tcha kick it around no more*

For forty days the rain came down  
But old man Noah found some higher ground  
Come back Noah, won't you come back now  
The ice-cap's meltin and we're all gonna drown

Moses came down from the top of the hill  
Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill  
Hold on Moses, there's another one still  
Don't pollute the air with all of thou filth

You can talk talk talk and procrastinate  
But who's gonna save you when it gets too late  
Jesus, Budda, Allah and a-all a their mates  
Must have had about enough of this human race

We're all standin on the tracks in the pourin rain  
"What's that sound?", "O brother, it's a train"  
It's comin round the bend like a hurricane  
This is your last chance, baby, and it won't come again