

ONE OF US / JOAN OSBORNE

So one of these nights and about twelve o'clock,  
This old world's gonna reel and rack.  
Saints will tremble and cry for pain,  
For the Lord's gonna come in his heavenly airplane

If God \_\_\_\_\_ a name, what \_\_\_\_\_ it be  
And would you \_\_\_\_\_ it to His face  
If you \_\_\_\_\_ faced with Him in all His glory  
What \_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_ if you \_\_\_\_\_ just one \_\_\_\_\_

Yeah, yeah, God is \_\_\_\_\_  
Yeah, yeah, God is \_\_\_\_\_  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if God \_\_\_\_\_ one of us  
Just a slob like one of us  
Just a \_\_\_\_\_ on the bus  
Trying to make His way \_\_\_\_\_

If God \_\_\_\_\_ a face, what \_\_\_\_\_ it \_\_\_\_\_ like  
And \_\_\_\_\_ you want to see  
If seeing meant that you \_\_\_\_\_ have to \_\_\_\_\_  
In \_\_\_\_\_ like Heaven and in Jesus and the Saints  
And \_\_\_\_\_ the Prophets and...

Yeah, yeah, God is \_\_\_\_\_  
Yeah, yeah, God is \_\_\_\_\_  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if God \_\_\_\_\_ one of us  
Just a slob like one of us  
Just a \_\_\_\_\_ on the bus  
Trying to make His way \_\_\_\_\_  
Just tryin' to make his way \_\_\_\_\_  
Back up to Heaven all \_\_\_\_\_  
Nobody callin' on the \_\_\_\_\_  
'Cept for the \_\_\_\_\_ maybe in Rome

What if God \_\_\_\_\_ one of us  
Just a slob like one of us  
Just a \_\_\_\_\_ on the bus  
Trying to make His way \_\_\_\_\_  
Like a holy rolling \_\_\_\_\_  
Back up to Heaven all \_\_\_\_\_  
Just tryin' to make his way \_\_\_\_\_  
Nobody callin' on the \_\_\_\_\_  
'Cept for the \_\_\_\_\_ maybe in Rome