

I Saw God in a Wheelchair

by Jerry Ratch

My one son lives in Phoenix with my ex-wife who has been very ill. I just amuse myself by buying old guns and refurbishing them in my basement as I listen to old Bohemian polkas on cassettes. After having three strokes, I guess I'm trying to fool myself into thinking I'm some kind of craftsman or something. So, I wrote this song.

I Saw God Sobbing in a Wheelchair

I saw God sobbing in a wheelchair
His legs didn't work and He had no hair
I saw God sobbing in a wheelchair
Nobody else was there
Nobody stopped to stare
Nobody seemed to care

I saw God sobbing in a wheelchair
His legs didn't work and He had no hair
I looked all around me
and couldn't get no air
It wasn't fair. It wasn't fair
but no one seemed to care

I saw God sobbing in a wheelchair
His legs didn't work and He had no hair