**Great, Great, Granite (1992) 2011**

The missing link is something real,

We’ve known it now for years.

What’s been missing now exists,

As the space between your ears.

So maybe you believe it,

And you can talk and talk.

But I just can’t imagine,

I descended from rock.

Sometimes I look at ‘low life’ folk,

And wonder what they’re worth.

That they might be related,

To some scum of mother earth.

Though they may thing like melons,

With a bag of beans for brains.

I can’t believe they sprouted,

After gentle morning rains.

I have a funny family.

I like old Uncle Harry.

But the thought of a vary hairy relative,

Sounds gross and sort of scary!

CHORUS

Great, Great Granite you say he was your Pap?

Great, Great Granite how could you find his lap?

1.2.Great, Great Granite ??? Stop thinking like a sap!

An evolution revolution will free you from your trap!

3. Hard heads full of empty pride, still searching, won’t turn back.

God’s children know without a doubt, creation fills the gap!

Fun Gospel Lyric

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(Written as I pondered the theory of evolution in light of Creation.)