It's been eighteen months and fourteen days Bobby can't get em a job Repo mans gonna take his van
Bobby's given up on god
He needs a hand up and not a hand out
But hey everybody's gotta suffer
Don't worry Don't worry it's only my brother
la da da da yeah

Look around I'm doin fine I'm not really sure I believe it
On the other side of town schools are fallin' down but me I'm ridin'
in style
Don't worry don't worry it's only a child
There's a homeless woman with a shopping cart living on the street
Lord knows she can't come in here where the pretty people meet
And were all dressed in our Sunday best
And she smiles when she sees us
Don't worry it's only Jesus la da da da da yeah

There's a face in the mirror of a man that I can be
Lord won't you open my eyes
Won't you help me see
A hungry child needs more then a piece of bread
Brother needs a job to get ahead
And the homeless need a place to lay their head
And as much as I've been given I could never give enough
Don't worry it's only love la da da da yeah

So where is that poverty line I never really seen it

It's only love
It's only love

Gonna make it together
Walkin' hand in hand
Fallin' down to our knees is where we'll make our stand
You can never give it all away
You can never get enough
Don't worry don't worry
It's only love

When your lonely cold and empty
Only one thing to fill you up
And it's only and it's only and it's only
It's only love
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah