

So You Wanna Go Back to Egypt by Keith Green

So you wanna go back to Egypt
Where it's warm and secure
Are sorry you bought the one way ticket
When you thought you were sure?

You wanted to live in the land of promise
But now it's getting so hard
Are you sorry you're out here in the desert
Instead of your own back yard?

Eating leaks and onions by the Nile
Ooh, what breath for dining out in style
Ooh, my life's on the skids
Building the pyramids

Well, there's nothing do but travel
And we sure travel a lot
'Cause it's hard to keep your feet from
moving
When the sand gets so hot

And in the morning it's manna hotcakes
We snack on manna all day
And we sure had a winner last night for
dinner
Flaming manna souffle

Well, we once complained for something
new to munch
The ground opened up and had some of us
for lunch
Ooh, such fire and smoke
Can't God even take a joke? Huh? NO!

So you wanna to back to Egypt
Where your friends wait for you
You can throw a big party and tell the whole
gang
Of what they said was all true

And this Moses acts like a big shot
Who does he think he is?
Well it's true that God works lots of miracles
But Moses thinks they're all his

Oh we're having so much trouble even now
Why'd he get so mad about that c-c-c-cow
(that golded calf)
Moses seems rather idle
He just sits around, he just sits around and
writes the Bible!

Oh, Moses, put down your pen!
What? Oh no, manna again?
Oh, manna waffles
Manna burgers
Manna bagels
Fillet of manna
Manna patty
BaManna bread!