

I Can Only Imagine, Mark 2

By John Cospers

www.sundayschooldropouts.com

To the tune "I Can Only Imagine"

I can only imagine the fame I will know, when this song plays on the radio...
I can only imagine, sea to shining sea, Churches full of girls screaming for me!
I can only imagine. I can only imagine.

Cliched and corny lyrics, how will this song sell?
Will I open for Michael? Will I headline with Glo and Bill?
Will it make the top 40? Will I be on TRL?
Will I make lots of money? Will I be able to count it all?
I can only imagine! I can only imagine!

I can only imagine, when that day comes, when I find my face on a CCM!
I can only imagine, when my book deal's done, I'll make more cash, and a movie too!
I can only imagine! I can only imagine!

Forget about Your Glory! How will my heart race
When they come to my concert, buy a T-shirt that bears my face?
When they stand in my presence, in a tiny concert space,
When I autograph their CD's, will they be able to feel my grace?
I can only imagine! Yeah! I can only imagine!

A hook with cheesy lyrics, that's what really sells!
Makes them dance for you, Jesus, makes them think that you are swell!
With my good lookin' haircut, amazing grace I will tell,
Long as they're buying records, who cares if they know you well,
I can only imagine! Yeah! I can only imagine!

I can only imagine! Yeah! I can only imagine!! Only imagine!!!
I can only imagine.

I can only imagine, when all I do is make money, money selling You!
I can only imagine.