

No More Noodles!

By Pam Sullivan

Let me tell you a story,
There's a place in Glory
It sounds too good to be true
But it's for me and you

No pain, no heartache, no sorrow, no crime
No going to jail, no doing no time
No homemade tats, no endless hours drawing doodles
But best of all there'll be NO MORE NOODLES!
NO MORE NOODLES! NO MORE NOODLES!
We're fed up to here! Let's make it perfectly clear -
NO MORE NOODLES!

From what I've been told
The streets will be gold
No darkness, no more night
God Himself will be the light

We'll be free forever, no parole board to meet
There'll be a banquet table, all you can eat!
Talk about food, there'll be oodles
But best of all there'll be NO MORE NOODLES!
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Day and night His praises we'll sing
Glory, Hallelujah to Jesus our King
He's coming in the clouds, look for Him in the sky
He says behold your redemption draweth nigh

It's easy to get there, just give Him your heart
Right now, this moment is the perfect time to start
Make the decision and to your past say "Tootles!"
And start your journey to - NO MORE NOODLES!
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