

Tom Waits - Chocolate Jesus

Tom: E

Well I dont go to church on sunday, dont get on my knees to pray
 Dont memorize the books of the Bible, I got my own special way
 I know Jesus loves me, maybe just a little bit more
 I fall on my knees every Sunday at Zerelda Lee's candy store
 Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside
 Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied
 Well I dont want no Abba Zabba, dont want no almond joy

There aint nothing better suitable for this boy
 Well it's the only thing that can pick me up
 Better than a cup of gold
 See only a chocolate Jesus can satisfy my soul
 When the weather gets rough and it's whiskey in the shade
 It's best to wrap your savior up in cellophane
 He flows like the big muddy but thats ok
 Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait
 Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for me
 Got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for me
 Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside
 Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied

Acordes

