

# 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

