

# Jesus

Johnny Cash

One million light years from home  
Throwing up and feeling small  
Where have I gone and landed tonight  
I've been shot right to the core  
Of NYC and hostility yeah  
But you gotta laugh  
'Cause there's something that I cannot do without  
And it's in your hand

Where have I gone and landed tonight  
A million light years from home  
Throwing up and feeling small  
And now I know that my mind is blown  
'Cause there's something that I cannot do without  
Something that I understand  
Yeah there's something that I cannot do without  
And it's in your hand

Cut down shot down  
Any way you please  
Don't get nothing for free  
Big time small time  
Any way you choose yeah  
Don't mean nothing to me

Where have I gone and landed tonight  
God give me strength  
In a land of fakes and small time petty thieves  
Must be the wrong place  
'Cause all my honesty is true yeah  
But it's gone to waste  
On a soulless superficial void  
Called the human race

Cut down shot down  
Any way you please  
Don't get nothing for free  
Big time small time  
Any way you choose yeah  
Yeah but you gotta compete

Where have I gone and landed tonight  
Throwing up and feeling small  
One million light years from home  
I've been shot right to the core  
Of NYC and hostility yeah  
But you gotta laugh  
'Cause there's something that I cannot do without  
And it's in your hand

Cut down shot down  
Any way you please  
Don't get nothing for free  
Big time small time  
Any way you choose yeah  
Don't mean fuck all to me  
Yeah I've been cut down shot down

Any way you please yeah  
Sisters and brothers please yeah  
Big time small time  
Any way you please yeah  
Don't mean nothing to me