

No Ordinary Man

Kasey Chambers

It's a hard road now
In your darkest hour
As he slips through your fingers
Just like sand
There is one thing I'm sure
For the rich, for the poor
They call him Jesus, they call him Jesus
He ain't no ordinary man

There ain't no soul more turn
Than a woman's scorn
With a loaded gun
In her hand
Put that rifle down
There's a better man to be found
They call him Jesus, they call him Jesus
He ain't no ordinary man

I don't need no crown
Don't need no king
Don't need no silver
Or diamond ring
I won't be forsaken
I won't be damned
I'm callin' Jesus, I'm callin' Jesus
He ain't no ordinary man

Well that sinner lies
On that righteous path
When there's no going back
On best laid plans
Ain't no sin I have seen
That cannot be redeemed
They call him Jesus, they call him Jesus
He ain't no ordinary man

They call him Jesus, they call him Jesus
He ain't no ordinary man