

Someone Like Jesus

New Model Army

I met someone like Jesus in the spring of '98
He was so full of love and I was so full of hate
So I nailed him on a cross where he belonged
told myself it's what he would have wanted all along
and I drove into the night looking for something to burn
Oh how I love these little parables that I never cared to learn
I don't know what the name for this feeling is but it's dripping
g through me
There's something in the corner of my life that I cannot quite
see

And I'm not sleeping well, all my dreams are so real
I dreamed I set fire to my house, watched the great beams come
crashing down
And later on I was standing in the ashes of the stairs
They asked me what happened, it was an accident I said
And I don't know what all this means and I don't care, it's not
hing to me
But there was something in the corner of that dream that I coul
d not quite see
And I don't know what this feeling is but it's dripping through
me
There's something in the corner of my life that I cannot quite
see

And there's a happy family snapshot when you were very small
But there were visits from the doctor, you can't remember what
for
The curtains drawn in silence on a summer's afternoon
And the flies buzzing in the room
And you don't know what this feeling is and you can't explain i
t to me
But there was something in corner of that family photo that you
cannot quite see
And I don't know what all this means but it's dripping through
me
There's something in the corner of my life that I cannot quite
see