

Can't Shake Jesus

Ricky Skaggs

Naked, alone, cold cobblestones they beat Him until the blood ran
They brought Him to die, on a cross, up on-
high with spikes through His feet and His hands
You can use Him, abuse Him, mock and accuse Him sell Him out for
thirty pieces
Betray Him, slay Him, do the devil's mayhem but you can't shake
Jesus
A crown of thorns on His brow, His eye on the crowds all of God
's daughters and sons
They're spitting on Him, cursing at Him "Forgive them for what
they have done...
You can use Him, abuse Him, mock and accuse Him sell Him out for
thirty pieces
Betray Him, slay Him, do the devil's mayhem but you can't shake
Jesus
Well I've had my bouts, questions and doubts you know there are
those who deceive

I've tried to resist, escape and dismiss but there's one who's
shadowing me
I can lose my religion, break with tradition say I'll hold out
till Hell freezes
I can test Him, try Him, but I just can't deny Him
No, I can't shake Jesus
No, I can't shake Jesus