

## 800 Pound Jesus

Sawyer Brown

I saw a garage sale  
Pulled up in the yard  
Found a statue of Jesus  
It was eight feet tall  
He held out his arms  
And he seemed all alone  
So I loaded him up  
And drove him home

Out by my driveway he  
Looks down the street  
With his long hair and sandals made  
Of rebar and concrete  
I painted him white with a long purple robe  
He's a rock of ages on our gravel road

He's an eight-hundred pound Jesus  
Standing taller than a tree  
He's an eight-hundred pound Jesus  
A bigger man than you or me

I thought loosin' my job was  
The end of the world  
Till my best pal ran off with my best girl  
I felt suicidal with no real friends  
So I walked outside with a rope in my hand

Out by that statue there's a big old tree  
So I stood on his shoulders  
And I counted to three  
I had every intention of buying the farm  
But when I jumped off he caught me in his arms

I wanted to return the favor to him  
Cause I never had a more solid friend  
So I planted some flowers  
All around his feet  
And I bought him a flock  
Of ceramic sheep

He's a bigger man  
Than you or me