

# I Was Jesus In Your Veins

Amy Studt

These little drops of honesty  
Too quickly tumbling out  
And in the dark you think of me  
Search for me in her mouth

So what's up? So what's up now?  
The wind just blew right off my hat  
What we gonna do? What we gonna do now?  
Well I can't sit here and that's a fact

Last night I dreamt I changed my name  
You told me I was dead  
But I was Jesus in your veins  
At least that's what they said

So what's up? So what's up now?  
You've lost your mind, it hasn't gone far  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do now?  
Gonna play piano, play guitar  
So what's up? So what's up now?  
Can't seem to shake away this frown  
What ya gonna do? What you gonna do now?  
Gonna ride my bike right into town

Its where we meet in the middle where the magic lies  
It's when we meet in the middle where the message lies  
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It's when we meet in the middle where the message lies

So what's up? So what's up now?  
You've lost your way you can't get back  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do now?  
And the lemonade has all gone flat  
So what's up? So what's up now?  
Count the balloons along the floor  
What ya gonna do? What you gonna do now?  
And I'm not really sure

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