

## Jesus Was a Social Drinker

Chuck Prophet

Now Jesus was a social drinker  
He never drank alone  
He never partied at a strip club  
Keeping his woman up at home  
Or overstayed his welcome  
Or threw up in your sink  
Nah, Jesus was never late to work, man  
And he always pulled his weight  
So tell you where it hurts  
And I'll tell you what to feel  
Wash me in the water mama  
And I'll wash you in the water  
Now, Jesus he was cool  
He could take or leave the stuff  
And if he got too loose  
Well then he knew he'd had enough  
Jesus wasn't Irish  
Just imagine if he was  
He might have written poetry and verse  
And enjoyed a pint of Guinness every day for lunch  
So tell you where it hurts

And I'll tell you what to feel  
Wash me in the water mama  
And I'll wash you in the water  
He never had a laptop  
A spiral notebook or even a pen  
But he wrote a best-selling novel, yes he did  
Disappeared and was never heard from again  
He was an all-around decent dude  
But he had his share of rough nights  
And the more I learn about him  
Well, the more respect I have for the guy  
So tell you where it hurts  
And I'll tell you what to feel  
Wash me in the water mama  
And I'll wash you in the water  
Tell you where it hurts  
And I'll tell you what to feel  
Wash me in the water  
Come on, wash me in the water