

Black Jesus

Jason Eady

Well I was eighteen workin' on a road crew in Georgia
And he was a Vietnam vet from Tennessee
He held the posts while I drove the hammer
Rain or shine, side by side, five days a week'

And he taught me the blues
And I'd sing for him old Hank Williams tunes
And he'd say "Boy the only difference between us is your white
and my black Jesus"

Well the pay, it was barely legal
And I wasted mine on cigarettes and booze
His went to his woman and his children
And the rest he'd bet on anything that moves

And he taught me the blues
And I'd sing for him old Hank Williams tunes
And he'd say "Boy the only difference between us is your white
and my black Jesus"

Well I awoke last night to the sound of thunder
And my mind rifted back to that old man
Oh and I ain't seen him since I left Georgia
Oh but something tells me we'll meet again

And he taught me the blues
And I'd sing for him ol' Willie Nelson tunes
And he'd say "Boy the only difference between us is your white
and my black Jesus"

When we meet again they'll be nothing between us
It'll just be him, and me, and Jesus