

Mean Looking Jesus

Jonatha Brooke

They say to turn the other cheek, but I'm flat down to bone
I try to lay me down to sleep, and I pray when I'm alone
But sleep won't come, my prayers are no more comfort from the cold
All I want is someone's hand to hold

I thought God was love, and Jesus had the most of all
But the look there in his beady eyes could make a strong man crawl
I did my best to follow - shepherd, sheep, the Father's call
But that's a mean looking Jesus on your wall

That's a mean looking Jesus on your wall
He's not gonna save you, and he won't come when you call
Hanging from that marble cross, glaring down the hall
That's a mean looking Jesus, a mean looking Jesus,
That's a mean looking Jesus on your wall

The piano's on its side now, the carpet is a mess
The picture that you hung so proud, your graduation dress
But you keep calling out His name who left you in this squall
And that's a mean looking Jesus on your wall

That's a mean looking Jesus on your wall
He's not gonna save you and he won't come when you call
Hanging from that marble cross, glaring down the hall
That's a mean looking Jesus on your wall

God so loved the world. God so loved the world.

In the end, The Darkness, in the end Despair
Everything you learned by rote will leave you hanging there
Yes, He is mysterious, who never saved you yet
Why he has forsaken you is anybody's bet

That's a mean looking Jesus on your wall.
He's not gonna save you and he won't come when you call
Hanging from that marble cross, glaring down the hall
That's a mean looking Jesus, a mean looking Jesus
That's a mean looking Jesus on your wall.