

Jesus On A Greyhound

Pat Green

While I was on my way to somewhere
to the Mexicali sand
A man sat down beside me
he had scars upon his hands

He told me some stories
I told him some lies
Light shone in the darkness,
and cast shadows from my mind

When his eyes they looked right through me
Oh I knew he carried weight
Something real was going down that day

And I told him I'm a sinner
He said that's ok
'Cause I'm not here to change you
Anyway he was gone when I turned around
Was that Jesus?
Jesus on a Greyhound

Well we talked about the world gone bad
and the troubles we had seen
We talked about the dirt
brown shoes he wore on his feet

He said I'm tired and weary
I've been riding a long way
Let me rest my eyes for now
Let me drift away

And he acted Like he knew me
And then he fell asleep
And I had no More secrets
I could keep

And I told him I'm a sinner
He said that's ok
'Cause I'm not here to change you
Anyway he was gone when I turned around
Was that Jesus?
Jesus on a Greyhound

Somewhere in the sunlit mornin'
I stepped off the bus in the middle of the city of angels
And that long haired hippie was up
And gone where devils run and play and lust
And lookin for the danger
Oh and I looked at my feet and
Saw the shoes that he had worn and
Thank God for that beautiful stranger

Was that Jesus?
Was that Jesus?
Was that Jesus?

And I told him I'm a sinner

He said that's ok
'Cause I'm not here to change you
Anyway he was gone when I turned around
Was that Jesus?
Jesus on a Greyhound

He said I'll rise, I'll rise again
And I'll rise, I'll rise again
Was that Jesus?
Jesus on a Greyhound
Ooooooh