

# Jesus Christ You're Tall

Harry Nilsson

Jesus I said Jesus I said Jesus Christ you're tall  
I bet nobody I bet nobody I bet nobody wanted to dance with you at all  
I said Jesus, I said Jesus there hardly ain't no room here for you at all  
I said Jesus. I said Jesus I said Jesus Christ you're tall Well we could dribble our way down a courtship  
Get married for a little while  
I would shoot a little love inside your basket mama and in a little while we'd have a child  
He'd be a little boy, he'd be a little boy But he'll get taller as the time goes by  
He'd be a little boy, he'd be a little boy  
But pretty soon he'll hear the other boys cry  
Because they're saying to him Jesus they'd say Jesus they'd say Jesus Christ you're tall  
I bet some day at least some day I hope he finds a basketball  
So maybe a big scout from a big town team will come and sign him to the meadow larks  
And then someday. Someday he'll play as good as van dyke parks He'll be famous he'll get married, he'll be  
happy,  
He'll be happy with the girl next door  
They'll have a little boy, they'll have a little boy but at birth he'll measure six foot four  
Each generation as the time goes by Will grow and grow until they reach the sky  
And finally someday I said someday they'll bump into God  
And he'll say "hi" And then he'll say Jesus, Jesus look at 'em, Jesus Christ they're tall Jesus. Just look at 'em.  
Jesus Hey' you guys want to play a little basketball  
There will be a big court up in heaven  
Softer than the softest cloud They can play all day, they can play all night they can play as long as they can  
play It'll be a half court game until the other boys show it'll be a full court game and then, when it's over we'll  
hear a high score. It'll be over, then the end amen hey' Jesus, oh Jesus. Sweet Jesus Christ you're tall no  
nobody. No no nobody You guys wanna play a little basketball C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon Jesus  
C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon Lord  
C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon do a hook shot baby  
C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon shoot that ball  
C'mon Jesus let's get together I loved you a long time ago  
Way up in heaven, up in heaven, that's the hell of it baby all night long

Songwriters

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