Jesus Rode A Harley

Ugly Kid Joe

My superstars were laced up tight
And all the sinners were gathered in white
The pearly gates were opened up wide
And the Lord must have seen me with his big red eyes
So I stepped out to the clouds
The Holy Father was getting down
And as I ordered a round of drinks
He said I got a little story tell me what you think
Moses used to sniff the lines
Noah used to rock the boat sometimes
Mary used to get undone
Jesus rode a Harley Davidson
All the angels were gathered around
Leather boots and lace night gowns
And one started to kiss my feet
She said the Lord got a red light on at every street
My superstars were laced up tight
And all the sinners were gathered in white
The pearly gates were opened up wide
And the Lord must have seen me with his big red eyes

Songwriters
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