

# Street Jesus

## Aerosmith

Hey have you heard the news?  
Somebody stole my shoes  
And I can smell the booze  
How indiscreet  
And though I had a plan  
After that thief outran  
Into another man  
Who had no feet  
I swear to god that day  
That guy with no feet say  
(You got to walk my way)  
(That's how it's planned)  
That's when I thought, (good grief)  
J-Just ain't my belief  
Until I saw the holes  
Inside his hand  
Street Jesus  
Street Jesus  
Come on, come on, what you think about life?  
Demon in heaven gotta carry a knife  
You said to me, (no, that ain't the plan)  
With a smile on his face and the holes in his hand  
Wise man tell ya what they're reading from a scroll  
But things kinda change when the story gets told  
They tell it like it is to everybody they meet  
Just to sing it in the church what they're preaching in the street  
Placate and vacate your mind  
Too late to make hate you'll find  
Streeeeeeeet Jeesuuuus  
Streeeeeeeet Jeesuuuus  
Good God Almighty, s'posed to be about love  
You must've wished upon me by kissing the glove  
I'm a high-stepping lover, sharp as a knife  
I'm a pink flamingo on a great long life  
A wise man, poor man, beggar man too  
You bet your bottom dollar but whatcha gonna do?  
I can make up daylight jealous of the night  
I try to play the game but I never get it right!

Placate and vacate your mind  
Too late to make hate you'll find  
When you wonder what's up  
With your half empty cup  
Say tell him (don't give up,  
(Reach for the stars)  
You think you're so street wise  
Just pray and close your eyes  
Until we colonize  
The moon and stars  
But wouldn't it be great  
If we could wipe the slate  
When we all live in hate  
And all this fear  
So please don't call me (sir)  
If you're whole life's a blur  
And Mr. Bartender  
Another beer  
Sometimes it's hard trying to keep up the pace  
The train kept a rollin' when you're trying to win the race  
If you don't believe me, wanna stay in the game  
You gotta know who from the heavens came  
They tell it like it is to everybody they meet  
Cause they're singing in the church what they're preaching in the street  
If you wanna give

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