Jesus Was a Cross Maker

Warren Zevon

Sweet silver angels over the sea

Please come down flying low for meOne time I trusted a stranger

'Cause I heard His sweet song

It was gently enticing me, there was something wrong

When I turned, He was goneBlinding me, His song remains reminding me

He's a bandit and a heart breaker

My Jesus was a cross makerSweet silver angels over the sea

Please come down flying low for meHe wages war with the devil with a pistol by His side

He's always chasing him out of windows

And He won't give him a place to hide

But he keeps His door open wideFighting him, He lights a lamp inviting him

He's a bandit and a heart breaker

My Jesus was a cross maker

Yeah, Jesus was a cross maker

Songwriters
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