

# Let Jesus Make You Breakfast

## BR5-49

Well, I woke up from a nightmare and I couldn't speak  
'Cause the Devil slipped a mickey in my bedstand drink

Then Jesus made me breakfast with his fresh white chateau on  
The cupboard it was empty before he came around

Then Jesus made me breakfast with his fresh white chateau on  
Well, there ain't no sun shinin' down on me  
My stomach's full of nothin' but conspiracy

I can't get nobody to tell me the truth

What's a hungry fella to do  
Well, you could canonize the Devil, crucify a Saint  
But you can't replace your half and half with coffeeemate

Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on  
Well, there ain't no sun shinin' down on me  
My stomach's full of nothin' but conspiracy

I can't get nobody to tell me the truth

What's a hungry fella to do  
Well, you could canonize the Devil, crucify a Saint  
But you can't replace your half and half with coffeeemate

Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on  
(Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on)  
Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on  
(Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on)

When you are underfed

He'll be at the foot of your bed  
With the fish and some bread

Yeah, let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>