

# Jesusland

**Ben Folds**

Take a walk, out the gate you go and never stop  
Past all the stores and wig shops  
Quarter in a cup for every block  
And watch the buildings grow smaller as you go  
Down the tracks, beautiful McMansions on a hill  
That overlook a highway with riverboat casinos  
And you still have yet to see a soul  
Jesusland  
Jesusland Town to town, broadcast to each house  
They drop your name but no one knows your face  
Billboard's quoting things you'd never say  
You hang your head and pray  
For Jesusland  
Jesusland Miles and miles and the sun goin' down  
Pulses glow from their homes  
You're not alone, lights come on  
As you lay your weary head on their lawn  
Parking lots cracked and growing grass  
You see it all from offices to farms  
Crosses flying high above the malls  
A longer walk  
Through Jesusland  
Jesusland

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