

# Jesus, Etc.

## Stuart Bogie

Jesus, don't cry  
You can rely on me honey  
You can combine anything You want  
I'll be around  
You were right about the stars  
Each one is a setting sun  
Tall buildings shake  
Voices escape singing sad sad songs  
Tuned to chords strung down Your cheeks  
Bitter melodies turning Your orbit around  
Don't cry  
You can rely on me honey  
You can come by any time You want  
I'll be around  
You were right about the stars  
Each one is a setting sun  
Tall buildings shake  
Voices escape singing sad sad songs  
Tuned to chords strung down Your cheeks  
Bitter melodies turning Your orbit around  
Voices whine, skyscrapers are scraping  
Your gravelly voice is smoking last cigarettes  
Are all You can get, turning Your orbit around  
Our love, our love  
Our love is all we have  
Our love  
Our love is all of God's money  
Everyone is a burning sun  
Tall buildings shake  
Voices escape singing sad sad songs  
Tuned to chords strung down Your cheeks  
Bitter melodies turning Your orbit around  
Voices whine, skyscrapers are scraping  
Your gravelly voice is smoking  
Last cigarettes are all You can get  
Turning Your orbit around  
Last cigarettes are all You can get  
Turning Your orbit around  
Last cigarettes are all You can get

Turning Your orbit around

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