

If Jesus Drove a Motor Home

[Jim White](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If Jesus drove a motor home
I wonder would he drive pedal to the metal, or real slow?
Checking out the stereo
Cassette playing Bob Dylan, motivation tapes
Tricked up Winnebago, with the tie-dye drapes
If Jesus drove a motor home
If Jesus drove a motor home
And he come to your town, would you try to talk to him?
Would you follow him around?
Honking horns at the drive through
Double-parking at the mall
Midnight at the Waffle House
Jesus eating eggs with y'all
If Jesus drove a motor home
Buddha on a motorcycle, Mohammad in a train
Here come Jesus in the passing lane
But everybody smile
'Cause everybody's grooving
Ain't nothing like the feeling of moving
With a bona fide motorized savior
Now if we all drove motor homes, well maybe in the end
With no country to die for, we could just be friends
One world as our highway ain't no yours or my way
We'd be cool wherever we roam if Jesus drove a motor home

Lyrics provided by

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