

Filling in for Jesus (feat. Bret Alexander)

[Lex Zaleta](#)

Never thought I'd find a girl like that,
Filling in for Jesus at the Laundromat.
Low-rider jeans and a cool floppy hat;
No one prepared me for a girl like that. I was living on the edge, pretty close to obscene;
I knew it was time for me to come clean.
So, I took myself down to the washing machine.
Yeah, I took dirty old me to the laundry.
I was just about to get thirty quarters,
When I ran into this woman without borders,
Standing between me and that silver currency.
She said, "The only change you need is me."
"The only change you need is me." Never thought I'd find a girl like that,
Filling in for Jesus at the Laundromat.
Low-rider jeans and a cool floppy hat;
No one prepared me for a girl like that. It's hard to relate everything that transpired,
As I worked my way over to the nearest dryer.
Somehow, some way, she beat me to the spot,
And said, "Make sure you put in everything you've got."
I said, "These dumb machines won't take dollar bills."
She said, "So, what makes you think that I will?"
I tried to change the subject immediately,
But she said, "The only change you need is me."
"The only change you need is me." Never thought I'd find a girl like that,
Filling in for Jesus at the Laundromat.
Low-rider jeans and a cool floppy hat;
No one prepared me for a girl like that. Now, my clothes are whiter than the driven snow,
And my skin has a healthy, radiant glow.
My eyes gleam brighter than the noontday sun,
Watching for the man who soon may come.
My ears are cleared for a higher calling.
Quick, get the love net, I fear I'm falling.
Just don't change the station - I like what I see.
She said, "The only change you need is me."
"The only change you need is me." Never thought I'd find a girl like that,
Filling in for Jesus at the Laundromat.
Low-rider jeans and a cool floppy hat;
Now, I'm prepared for a girl like that.
Now, I'm prepared for a girl like that.

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