Jesus and Ruger

Jason Boland & The Stragglers

(*Boland)
It all started*
When we were just kids
I don't remember
But Im sure that it did
Why is my left on my left
My right on my right
I'm sure theres a monster
In my closet tonight
There are things I can't figure
What are they for
Like nicotine, Nintendo or nuclear war
Theyre there to addict us
Maintain or scare
County state and world
Only three kinds of fair
[Chorus:]
Jesus and Ruger
They're both straight shooters
Islam and Napalm
Mean something to someone
My chakras are blocked
But I'm learning tai chi
So pitch what youre selling
And leave me be
Cause I'm just fine by me
My bank needs a roll
And so does my rock
I go down to the river
Out here when it's hot
Down by the waters
I'll cool off my heels
Solve the worlds problems
With a rod and reel
Tonight I can't sleep
That's the reason for this song
The church bell outside
Done hit the third gong
I'm just a weary traveler

No bags in my hand
Right where I sit
Is where I'll make a stand
[Repeat Chorus:]

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