Muddy Jesus

Ian Moore

Jesus lived in a ramshackle shack
With a fat New Orleans junkie
Charismatic solo lonesome some say
He was born plain luckyCruise the streets of Juarez
In his low-cut El Dorado
Divine command and oil slick hands
With brash and bold bravadoMother Mary said, "Your time has come
For the river's wide but can be fought and won"
For the very love of God and Man
Jesus crossed the Rio GrandeLook at here, Jesus fell in step with a group
Of high-powered federals
Sat them down and formed their plan
Through a haze of cold TecatesJudas said, "Now, Jeez, I know
You're prone to walk on water
If you swim downstream there's a better chance
That you'll make it across the border, yeah"Mother Mary said, "Your time has come
For the river's wide but can be fought and won"
For the very love of God and Man
Jesus crossed the Rio GrandeJesus made his run on a hot
And humid Friday night
But his vision, it was blinded
By the bright El Paso lightsHe never saw the shot
That left him short of freedom's land
But the faithful they're still waiting
For the coming of their manWell, Mother Mary said, "Your time has come
For the river's wide but can be fought and won"
For the very love of God and Man
Jesus crossed the Rio Grande

Songwriters
MOORE, IANPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/