

# If Jesus Drove A Motor Home

[Jim White](#)

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  
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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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