

## Property of Jesus

Bob Dylan

Go ahead and talk about him because he makes you doubt  
Because he has denied himself the things that you can't live without  
Laugh at him behind his back just like the others do  
Remind him of what he used to be when he comes walking through.

He's the property of Jesus  
Resent him to the bone  
You got something better  
You've got a heart of stone.

Stop your conversation when he passes on the street  
Hope he falls upon himself, oh, won't that be sweet  
Because he can't be exploited by superstition anymore  
Because he can't be bribed or bought by the things that you adore.

He's the property of Jesus  
Resent him to the bone  
You got something better  
You've got a heart of stone.

When the whip that's keeping you in line doesn't make him jump  
Say he's hard-of-hearing, say that he's a chump  
Say he's out of step with reality as you try to test his nerve  
Because he doesn't pay tribute to the king that you serve.

He's the property of Jesus  
Resent him to the bone  
You got something better  
You've got a heart of stone.

Say that he's a loser 'cause he got no common sense  
Because he don't increase his worth at someone else's expense  
Because he's not afraid of trying, say he's got no style  
'Cause he doesn't tell you jokes or fairy tales, say things that make  
you smile.

He's the property of Jesus  
Resent him to the bone  
You got something better  
You've got a heart of stone.  
You can laugh at salvation, you can play Olympic games  
You think that when you rest at last you'll go back from where you came  
But you're picked up quite a story and you've changed since the womb  
What happened to the real you, you've been captured but by whom ?

He's the property of Jesus  
Resent him to the bone  
You got something better  
You've got a heart of stone.