

Let Jesus Make You Breakfast

BR5-49

Well, I woke up from a nightmare and I couldn't speak
'Cause the Devil slipped a mickey in my bedstand drink
Then Jesus made me breakfast with his fresh white chateau on

Well, I ain't got the money to go to town
The cupboard it was empty before he came around
Then Jesus made me breakfast with his fresh white chateau on

Well, there ain't no sun shinin' down on me
My stomach's full of nothin' but conspiracy
I can't get nobody to tell me the truth
What's a hungry fella to do

Well, you could canonize the Devil, crucify a Saint
But you can't replace your half and half with coffeemate
Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on

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Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on
(Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on)
When you are underfed
He'll be at the foot of your bed
With the fish and some bread
Yeah, let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau
on