Jesus on the Radio

Five a.m., March sixteenth Jesus on the radio You took a photograph of me On your yellow bucket seat Its too high, its too wide You're so low you don't know To get through, to go around So don't look back There ain't nothing there to see Was once like you Can't say I recognize that face In that picture that you keep Its too high, its too wide You're so low you don't know To get through, to go around To get through, to go around

Guster