

Jesus on the Radio

Jace Everett

I heard Jesus on the radio
Driving in my car
He sang "I rolled the stone away"
So I hardened my own heart

Called Jesus on the telephone
To hear what he would say
He said, "Leave a message at the tone"
I left a number, not a name

He's not there
He's not there
He has risen

Now Jesus is a carpenter
He works with wood not with clay
It's hard to see the shape of things
When you're hammering away

Waters turning into wine
Bourbon into blood
Jesus was a friend of mine
But he lost me in the flood

He's not there
He's not there
He has risen
He has risen

Tell me how I'm supposed to go
And how I'm supposed to feel
I broke about a thousand hearts
You got the only one that I can't steal

Now you're not there
You're not there
You're risen...

I heard you on my radio
Like you're driving my heart
Singing, "Give me blood and give me bone"
But I ain't gonna play a part

You're not there
You're not there
I have risen
I have risen