

Jesus Was a Cross Maker

Warren Zevon

Sweet silver angels over the sea
Please come down flying low for me

One time I trusted a stranger
'Cause I heard his sweet song
It was gently enticing me
But there was something wrong
And when I turned
He was gone
Blinding me
His song remains reminding me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
My Jesus was a cross maker

Sweet silver angels over the sea
Please come down flying low for me

He wages war with the devil
With a pistol by His side
He's always chasing him out of windows
And He won't give him a place to hide
But he keeps His door
Open wide
Fighting him
He lights a lamp inviting him
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
My Jesus was a cross maker
Yeah, Jesus was a cross maker

I heard the thunder come rumblin'
The light never looked so dim
I see the junction git nearer
and danger is in the wind
And either road's lookin' grim

Hidin' me, I flee, desire dividin' me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker.
Oh, but Jesus was a cross maker
Yes, Jesus was a cross maker