

# Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Sweet Jesus

You kneel by the graveside  
With songs for lost souls  
I heard you were digging  
A deep, black hole  
While in contemplation  
Inside, you shivered and groaned  
Your knees turned to water  
Your face was the colour of bones  
Jesus Loves Jesus Saves  
But where is your Sweet Jesus today?  
Jesus Loves Jesus Saves  
But where is your Sweet Jesus today?  
Stretched out on your altar  
As cold as church stone  
The crimson robe of your passion  
Worn out and looking old  
Forgotten cups of tea and orange skins  
Eaten-words and screwed up days  
You hide in your bed  
Waiting to be saved  
Jesus Loves etc  
On this long road, on this long road  
Amazed that Grace didnt touch you  
Burn your heart, inflame your soul  
No blue light, no angels  
No key to that magic door  
Ah, you were such a crazy cunt  
You overdosed on your desire  
Have you come to haunt me  
And tell me Im a liar