

# Shelby Lynne, Jesus On A Greyhound

I was on my way to somewhere to the Mexicali sand  
A man sat down beside me, he had scars upon his hands  
He told me some stories - I told him some lies  
Light shone through my darkness, cast shadows from my mind  
His eyes they looked right through me  
Oh I knew he carried weight  
Something real was going down that day  
Oh I told him I'm a sinner  
He said that's o.k.  
I'm not here to change you anyway  
He was gone when I turned around  
Was it Jesus - Jesus on a Greyhound  
Oh we talked about the world gone bad  
The troubles we had seen  
We talked about the dirt  
Brown shoes he wore on his feet  
He said I'm tired and weary  
I've been riding a long way  
Let me rest my eyes now  
Let me drift away  
He acted Like he knew me  
Then he fell asleep  
I had no More secrets  
I could keep  
Oh I told him I'm a sinner  
He said that's o.k.  
I'm not here to change you anyway  
He was gone when I turned around  
Was it Jesus - Jesus on a Greyhound  
Somewhere in the sunlit mornin'  
I stepped off the bus in the  
Middle of the city of angels  
And that long haired hippie was up  
And gone where devils run and play and lust  
Lookin for the danger  
Oh and I looked at my feet and  
Saw the shoes that he had worn and  
Thank God for that beautiful stranger  
Was that Jesus  
Was that Jesus  
Was that Jesus  
Oh I told him I'm a sinner  
He said that's o.k.  
I'm not here to change you anyway  
He was gone when I turned around  
Was it Jesus - Jesus on a Greyhound  
And I'll rise again  
Ain't no power on earth can keep me down  
And I'll rise, I'll rise again  
Oh ain't no death can keep me in the ground  
Was that Jesus