

# Aaron Tippin, He Said That He Was Jesus

I remember I was sitting in this little cafe  
Some where out in the middle of L.A.  
It was almost Christmas and I was all alone  
Suddenly He appeared, hungry, cold and tired  
Headed straight for me, He sat down uninvited  
What was on my mind when I didn't say  
'Cause what He said to me, I think of every Christmas day  
He said that He was Jesus born in Bethlehem  
And that He died for us but somehow we'd forgotten Him  
Maybe He was lying just above my father's tree  
But He said that He was Jesus and I just had to believe  
I sat there in stunned silence and when His eyes met mine  
I just pushed my plate to Him and He said, "You're mighty kind"  
And I admit I had my doubts but I just couldn't take the chance  
I know the good book says, "You gotta help your fellow man";

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And that He died for us but somehow we'd forgotten Him  
Maybe He was lying just above my father's tree  
But He said that He was Jesus and I just had to believe  
I may never know if it was Jesus in that chair  
All I really know is that I'm sure that He was there  
He said that He was Jesus born in Bethlehem  
And that He died for us but somehow we'd forgotten Him  
Maybe He was lying just above my father's tree  
But He said that He was Jesus and I just had to believe  
Yep, I was sitting in this little cafe  
Some where out in the middle of L.A.  
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