

# DC Talk, Jesus Freak

Separated, I cut myself clean  
From a past that comes back in my darkest of dreams  
Been apprehended by a spiritual force  
And a grace that replaced all the me I've divorced  
I saw a man with tat on his big fat belly  
It wiggled around like marmalade jelly  
It took me a while to catch what it said  
Cause I had to match the rhythm  
Of his belly with my head  
jesus saves is what it raved in a typical tattoo green  
He stood on a box in the middle of the city  
And claimed he had a dream

(chorus)

What will people think  
When they hear that I'm a Jesus freak  
What will people do when they find that it's true  
I don't really care if they label me a Jesus freak  
There ain't no disguising the truth  
Kamikaze, my death is gain  
I've been marked by my maker  
A peculiar display  
The high and lofty, they see me as weak  
Cause I won't live and die for the power they seek  
There was a man from the desert with naps in his head  
The sand that he walked was also his bed  
The words that he spoke made the people assume  
There wasn't too much left in the upper room  
With skins on his back and hair on his face  
They thought he was strange by the locusts he ate  
The pharisees tripped when they heard him speak  
Until the king took the head of this Jesus freak

(repeat chorus 2x)

People say I'm strange, does it make me a stranger  
That my best friend was born in a manger  
People say I'm strange, does it make me a stranger  
That my best friend was born in a manger

(repeat chorus 2x)

What will people think  
[what will people think]  
What will people do  
[what will people do]  
I don't really care  
[what else can I say]  
There ain't no disguising the truth  
[Jesus is the way]