

Ian Moore, Muddy Jesus

Jesus lived in a ramshackle shack
with a fat New Orleans junkie
A charismatic cholo so
Some say he was born plain lucky
He'd cruise the streets of Juarez
In his low cut Eldorado
He had oil slick hands divine command
A brash and bold bravado

Mother Mary said your time has come
The rivers wide but can be fought and won
For the love of God and every man
Jesus cross the Rio Grande

Jesus fell in step with a group
of high powered Federalese
Who set him down and formed their plan
through a haze of cold Tecates
Judas said now Jeez I know
you're prone to walk on water
But if you swim downstream
there's a better chance
that you'll make it across the border

Mother Mary said your time has come
The rivers wide but can be fought and won
For the love of God and every man
Jesus cross the Rio Grande

Jesus made his run on a hot
and humid Friday night
But his vision was blinded
by the bright El Paso lights
A bullet struck him down before
he reached freedoms land
The faithful they're still waiting
for the coming of their man