

Kenny Chesney, Just A Kid

Well, the news spread through Jerusalem
Tonight a child is born
There are shepherds falling to their knees
And angels blowing horns.

But in their golden halls the Pharisees
Scoffed and drank their wines
They said it's only Hebrew prophecy
We don't care and besides.

He's just a kid that's all He is
One more pebble in the gravel
One more rumour in the rabel
How can He be king, He's just a kid?

Well, in no time it seemed the world
Was knocking on His door
For miracles and wonders
They had never seen before.

Soon the Pharisees stopped laughing
And the silver sum was paid
And near the end He knelt down
In the garden and He prayed.

I'm just a kid that's all I am
I'll need your strength to see me through it
And if it is your will I'll do it
How can I be King, I'm just a kid?

Now I think about the baby
And the man at Christmas time
Of mother's sons and fathers
And children just like mine.

About the power in our selfishness
Love and sacrifice
The gift that we we're given and the price.

And how the news spread through Jerusalem
Tonight a child is born
There are shepherds falling to their knees
And angels blowing horns.

I wonder how on earth the Pharisees
Could scoffed and drink their wine
And say he's only Hebrew prophecy
We don't care and besides.

He just a kid, that's all He is
One more pebble in the gravel
One more rumour in the rabel
How can He be King, He's just a kid?

Oh, how can He be King, He's just a kid?...