

# Rackets & Drapes, Plastic Jesus

Away in the manger  
No crib for his bed  
That's the story  
That they told you  
When they tucked you in  
The little Lord Jesus  
Lay down his sweet head  
They never told you  
That's not where the story really ends

Plastic Jesus  
Is plugged in  
On each and every Christmas day

Plastic Jesus  
You will melt  
You don't mean a thing to me  
Plastic Jesus  
Mannequin  
A statue that is not even real

The little man hanging  
From the cross on your neck  
False advertisement  
Cause the man you wear  
Is no longer dead  
Make a little gesture  
For the whole world to see  
Just a motion that you go through  
When you pray and eat

Plastic Jesus  
On the shelf  
Tell me how can he save himself

Plastic Jesus  
You will melt  
You don't mean a thing to me  
Plastic Jesus  
Mannequin  
A statue that is not even real

Mary had a little lamb (x8)

Wash me clean cause I'm dirty dirty  
Wash me clean so I'm pretty pretty (x4)