

# St. Vincent, Jesus Saves, I Spend

While Jesus is saving I'm spending all my days  
in backgrounds and landscapes with the languages of saints  
While people are spinning like toys on Christmas day  
I'm inside a still life with the other absentee

While Jesus is saving, I'm spending all my days  
in the garden-grey pallor of lines across your face  
While people will cheer on the spectacle we've made  
I'm sitting and sculpting menageries of saints

Oh, my man my absentee  
I'd do anything to please you  
Come my love the stage is waiting  
Be the one to save my saving grace

While Jesus is saving I'm spending all my grace  
on rosy-red pallor of lights on center stage  
While people have cheered on the awful mess we've made  
through storms of red roses we've exited the stage