

Watson Wayne, That's Not Jesus

Wayne Watson

I Corinthians 10:12/I Peter 2:21-22

I read the mornin' paper

To my surprise and shame

Said a black eye of embarrassment

Been attached to Jesus' name

Some mortal man convicted of some moldy moral sin

And the skeptics wage their tongues and say

"There goes that Jesus again";

The story graced the TV

And the magazines too long

And if my heart ain't broken yet

There must be somethin' wrong

Because but for the grace of God

I know it could be me

And all that's left for me to do

Is to help the world to see

Chorus

That's not Jesus

He doesn't carry on that way

Just some flesh and blood like you and me

Somehow gone astray

That's not Jesus, no

No matter what "they" say

He doesn't need me to defend Him

He just wants me to obey

He just wants me to obey

Have you seen the masterpiece

Of Jesus on the cross

Well, if He's still a-hangin' there

I'm hopeless--I am lost

I believe the tomb is empty

And the stone's been rolled away

And because of all this trouble

I still feel compelled to say

Chorus

And if your vision of Him

Has gotten somehow blurred

By a stumbling soldier in the field

I'd like to say "I'm sorry";

And remind you of one thing

One day all the Truth will be revealed

Repeat Chorus