

Chocolate Jesus

Well, I don't go to church on Sunday, don't get on my knees to pray
Don't memorize the books of the bible. I got my own special way

I know that Jesus loves me, maybe just a little bit more
Fall down on my knees every Sunday, at Zerelda Lee's candy store

Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied
Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied

Well, I don't want no Abba Zabba, don't want no Almond Joy
There ain't nothing better, suitable for this boy

Well, it's the only thing that can pick me up, it's better than a cup of gold
See, only a chocolate Jesus can satisfy my soul

When the weather gets rough and it's whiskey in the shade
It's best to wrap your saviour up in cellophane
He flows like the big muddy but that's okay
Pour him over icecream for a nice parfait

Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for me
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, it's good enough for me

Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel so good inside
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied
Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satis
Keep me satis, keep me satisfied

Tom Waits