

## Let Jesus Make You Breakfast

BR5-49

Well, I woke up from a nightmare and I couldn't speak  
'Cause the Devil slipped a mickey in my bedstand drink  
Then Jesus made me breakfast with his fresh white chateau on

Well, I ain't got the money to go to town  
The cupboard it was empty before he came around  
Then Jesus made me breakfast with his fresh white chateau on

Well, there ain't no sun shinin' down on me  
My stomach's full of nothin' but conspiracy  
I can't get nobody to tell me the truth  
What's a hungry fella to do

Well, you could canonize the Devil, crucify a Saint  
But you can't replace your half and half with coffeemate  
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Let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau on  
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When you are underfed  
He'll be at the foot of your bed  
With the fish and some bread  
Yeah, let Jesus make you breakfast with his fresh white chateau  
on