

He Said That He Was Jesus

Aaron Tippin

I remember I was sitting in this little cafe
Some where out in the middle of L.A.
It was almost Christmas and I was all alone

Suddenly He appeared, hungry, cold and tired
Headed straight for me, He sat down uninvited
What was on my mind when I didn't say
'Cause what He said to me, I think of every Christmas day

He said that He was Jesus born in Bethlehem
And that He died for us but somehow we'd forgotten Him
Maybe He was lying just above my father's tree
But He said that He was Jesus and I just had to believe

I sat there in stunned silence and when His eyes met mine
I just pushed my plate to Him and He said, "You're mighty kind"
And I admit I had my doubts but I just couldn't take the chance
I know the good book says, "You gotta help your fellow man"

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I may never know if it was Jesus in that chair
All I really know is that I'm sure that He was there

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