

Jesus Almost Got Me

Anita Lane

There's a keyhole in my can of beer
And there's an eye behind it
Sizing me up and sizing me down
My hangover's becoming a thorny crown
And dawn is coming over me

Love is cruel
Love is truly absurd
Jesus almost got me
I don't know how many prayers he overheard

There's no relief in the garden
The morning birds are like nerves
The hand of the man that stilled the water
The hand that calmed the sea
Is pouring a drink for me

Love is cruel
Love is truly absurd
Jesus almost got me
I don't know how many prayers he overheard