Jesus is My Girlfriend

Look at my hands They're all over you My rusty nails stuck to you like glue My arms around you like audio tape Got a little red horn underneath this cape It's not dirty It's not rude I'll go to Kuwait if I wanna get, wanna get, Wanna get crude It's not filthy It's not lewd I wanna get famous just so I can get sued Guess who's my girlfriend, yeah, ten out of ten Yeah it's Jesus, she's my girlfriend Want to know who my boyfriend is, No, nought out of ten Jesus ain't a man, she's my girlfriend Jesus is my girlfriend It's not drink, It's not food It's a man in a shuttle with a tube I can't fly, so what, I can't cook Can't even catch a tune with a hook I've been to Hong Kong & South Dakota In a little wood plane without a motor Got a girl in bed, when I took it further Where Jamaica? No I coaxed her. Ha! Ha! I love her My girlfriend I love her My girlfriend

Babybird