

# Chocolate Jesus

Beth Hart

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  
But I know Jesus loves me  
Maybe just a little bit more

I fall out 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 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  
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 savior  
Up in cellophane  
He flows like the big muddy  
But that's ok  
Pour him over ice cream  
For a nice parfait

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

Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus  
Make me feel good inside  
Got to be a chocolate Jesus  
Keep me satisfied