

## Jesus on the Radio

Guster

Five a.m., March sixteenth  
Jesus on the radio  
You took a photograph of me  
On your yellow bucket seat  
Its too high, its too wide  
You're so low you don't know  
To get through, to go around  
So don't look back  
There ain't nothing there to see  
Was once like you  
Can't say I recognize that face  
In that picture that you keep  
Its too high, its too wide  
You're so low you don't know  
To get through, to go around  
To get through, to go around