

## Move Mountains

Jesus Jones

Mary hangs from the rearview mirror  
On the dash her son's come off worse  
We've got a carload of faith here  
And we're saved from the world by some verse  
Nothing I can do or say  
Will ever move people this way  
I want it, if it moves mountains  
I want it, move mountains for me  
You can twist and turn and bend it  
'Til its the cruellest shape in the world  
But i still want it  
The last free thing in the world