

## The Original Miss Jesus

John Wesley Harding

"Hey you" she said  
"I think that I have something in my eye"  
And she posed beneath the standard lamp  
As her clothes waved goodbye

And she was  
Naked as a new apology  
For something she hadn't yet done  
And he said "did I ever tell you the one about  
The original miss Jesus? "

"born before  
Her more famous little brother mister Christ  
Sure, there were miracles  
But out of the public eye

So they didn't  
Think even to have her crucified  
She just wrote some novels and then she died  
And only her family cried for her  
The original miss Jesus

And then he came  
The one that they wrote all the books about  
The king of the rock opera  
Whom she could do without (the sheik of do-without) "

"Stop!" she said  
"Jesus could have been a boy or girl  
History would still have been unkind  
If he'd been a her

Anyway  
Just watch me turn this beer into air  
As for redemption value, I don't care  
But if you want, I'll even pretend to be  
The original miss Jesus"

So she was  
The saviour  
Of that sad and lonely room.