

## Jesus In New Orleans

## Over the Rhine

The last time I saw Jesus  
I was drinking bloody mary's in the South  
In a barroom in New Orleans  
Rinsin' out the bad taste in my mouth

She wore a dark and faded blazer  
With a little of the lining hanging out  
When the jukebox played Miss Dorothy Moore  
I knew that it was him without a doubt

I said, "The road's been my redeemer  
I never know just what on earth I'll find  
In the faces of a stranger  
In the dark and weary corners of a mind"

She said, "The last highway is only  
As far away as you are from yourself  
No matter just how bad it gets  
It does no good to blame somebody else"

Oh, ain't it crazy  
What's revealed when you're not looking all that close?  
Oh, ain't it crazy  
How we put to death the one's we need the most?

I know I'm not a martyr  
I've never died for anyone but me  
The last frontier is only  
The stranger in the mirror that I see

But when I least expect it  
Here and there I see my savior's face  
He's still my favorite loser  
Falling for the entire human race

Oh, ain't it crazy  
What's revealed when you're not looking all that close?  
Oh, ain't it crazy  
How we put to death the one's we need the most?

The last time I saw Jesus  
I was drinking bloody mary's in the South  
In a barroom in New Orleans

Oh, ain't it crazy  
What's revealed when you're not looking all that close?  
Oh, ain't it crazy  
How we put to death the one's we need the most?  
Oh hey, yeah