

JC

Powderfinger

Oh Jesus Christ, what name do you go by now
For time is passing with the wind blows new decrees
Canned for life your used by date is faded
And followers of you now watch TV

What could I do

And tonight your dress is looking shaded
The colours don't seem to captivate
Count the loss I see your moving on now
Pressures off no more people to drag you down

What could I do
On my own I stand naked

Jesus Christ, don't look at me that way