

Jesus Saves

Rick Springfield

You let me read your pretty poetry
And I fell for your trailer park majesty
And I, When I said I'd die for you (for you)
I didn't mean for you to write the eulogy
You betrayed yourself and me too

I know you lie when it's true
Jesus saves white trash, baby, like you
It's too late for you to undo
Jesus saves white trash, baby, like you

I should appreciate the irony
Cause I led us both to my Gethsemane
And I, I don't hate you I hate love (it's true)
I held you so close I couldn't see
While you had the grander view

I know sometimes it's true
(Jesus saves white trash, baby like you)
We make what we can't undo
(Jesus saves white trash, baby like you)

I know you lie when it's true
Jesus saves white trash, baby like you
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I know sometimes it's true
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We make what we can't undo
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