

Jesus was a talker  
Out-of-place New Yorker  
Hung out on the boulevard  
Sellin' nickel candies  
Saving up all his quarters  
Bought himself a cheap guitar

Started playin' bars  
The kids came in their cars  
You'd hear them shouting at the stage

Jesus saves  
Jesus saves  
Hear him cut through the night  
On your late night radio waves

Jesus started changin'  
Things got really strange  
He saw his tee-shirts everywhere  
Started missing shows  
The band came down to blows  
But Jesus he no longer cared

Things got out of hand  
And so he quit the band  
But still the critics they would rave

Jesus saves  
Jesus saves  
Hear him cut through the night  
On your late night radio waves

So the dice were cast  
Today become the past  
Jesus just disappeared  
He was headed for New York  
Or so his label thought  
And there he gave away the years

Jesus saves  
Jesus saves  
Hear him cut through the night  
On your late night radio waves