

I ride the highway with Jesus
He drives the bus when I sleep
We're taking two of his creatures
And dropping them off down the street

Hey-eyy-eyy-eyy-ey-eyy-ey

I think we're lost Mr Jesus
I think we're lost without a trace
He said "Don't worry little lady,
My old man helped build this place"

Heyy-eyy-eyy-eyy-eyy-eyy-eyy

My mum and dad love you Jesus
My mum and dad say you're dead
They say they'll love you forever
They've got you tattooed to their heads hey

Heyy-eyy-eyy-eyy-eyy-eyy-eyy