

# The Man Who Called Himself Jesus

Strawbs

He came into the shop and looked me straight between  
the eyes  
And said "You know I'm Jesus", and I must have looked  
surprised

Because he said "Please don't be hasty, no-one  
understands  
But I've got a way to prove it" and he lifted up his  
hands.

He was the man who called himself Jesus.

For a minute I was speechless, then I looked into his  
face  
With sufficient lines of sadness for the total human  
race  
And I said "You must be joking" but he slowly shook his  
head  
And said "That's what they all say, I might as well be  
dead".

He asked me if I knew a place where he could start to  
preach  
I said "Well try a church or maybe Brighton beach"  
And I was trying to be serious but he didn't seem  
impressed  
He said "You think I'm crazy, you're just like all the  
rest".

I was really quite embarrassed, he was looking so  
sincere  
So I said "I close the shop soon, won't you come and  
have a  
beer"  
Then he asked me if I meant it and he smiled a funny  
smile  
And he said he'd rather like that and he hung arounds a  
while.

On the way he stopped to pat little children's heads  
And he taught them one line prayers to say as they went  
off to their beds  
But mostly they were frightened and they looked at him  
wide eyed  
And when he said his name was Jesus, one girl even  
cried.

In the pub I asked him if he'd tried to see the Pope  
And he said although he'd thought about it there was  
really not a hope  
Then he said he thought he'd better go, he had some  
work to do  
He said he'd come and see me in about a week or two.

Well after he had gone I thought of what he'd said  
And all his funny actions they kept running through my  
head

And when I felt my mind was drowning in a sea of mud  
It seemed his pint of beer had turned into a pint of  
blood