

# Savatage, Jesus Saves

Jesus was a talker  
Out of place New Yorker  
Hung out on the boulevard  
Sellin' nickel candies  
Saving all his quarters  
Bought himself a cheap guitar  
Started playing' bars  
The kids came in their cars  
You'd hear them shouting at the stage

(Chorus)

Jesus saves  
Jesus saves

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  
Her him cut through the night  
On your late night radio waves

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

Last seen drinking wine  
Beneath a flashing sign  
Promising salvation to strays

Jesus saves  
Jesus saves  
Her Him cut through the night  
On your late night radio waves