

SHE LEFT ME FOR JESUS

Author: Hayes Carll

Intro A

Verse 1

We've been datin' since high school	We never once left this town
We used to go out on the weekends	And we'd drink 'til we drowned
But now she's actin' funny, and I don't understand	I think that she's found her, some other man

Chorus

She left me for Jesus, and that just ain't fair	She says that he's perfect, how could I compare
She says I should find him	And I'll know peace at last
	If I ever find Jesus, I'm kickin' his ass

Verse 2

She showed me a picture	All I could do was stare
At that freak in his sandals	With his long pur-ty hair
They must think that I'm stupid, or I don't have a clue	I'll bet he's a commie, or even worse than I knew

Chorus

She left me for Jesus, and that just ain't fair	She says that he's perfect, how could I compare
She says I should find him	And I'll know peace at last
	If I ever find Jesus, I'm kickin' his ass

Instrumental

Verse 3

She's given up whiskey	And a-takin' up wine
While she prays for his troubles	Has forgot about mine
I'm a-gonna get even	I can't handle the shame
Why last time we made love, she even called out his name	

Chorus

She left me for Jesus, and that just ain't fair	She says that he's perfect, how could I compare
She says I should find him	And I'll know peace at last
	If I ever find Jesus, I'm kickin' his ass

Bridge

It coulda been Carlos, or even Billy or Ted	But if I ever find Jesus, he's gonna wish he was dead
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Outro G D

A-----men

