

Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus

D **A7**
riding on the dashboard of my car
D **D7**
Though the sunshine on His back
G
Makes Him peel and chip and crack
D **A7** **D**
a little patchin keeps Him up to par

D **G**
Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus
D **A7** **D**
riding on the dashboard of my car
D **D7**
Once His robe was snowy white
G
Now it ain t quite so bright
D **A7** **D**
Stained by the smoke of my cigar

D **D7**
If I weave around at night
G
and the po-lice think I m tight
D **A7**
they never find my bottle though they ask
D **D7**
Plastic Jesus Shelters me
G
For His head comes off you see
D **A7** **D**
He s hollow and I use Him for a flask

Repeat [Chorus]

D **G**
Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus
D **A7**
riding on the dashboard of my car
D **D7**
Ride with me and have a dram
G
of the blood of the Lamb
D **A7** **D**
Plastic Jesus is a holy bar