

**Chocolate Jesus**  
**Tom Waits**

**Em** **Am**  
Well I dont go to church on sunday, dont get on my knees to pray  
**Em** **B7**  
Dont memorize the books of the Bible, I got my own special way  
**Em** **Am**  
I know Jesus loves me, maybe just a little bit more  
**Em** **B7** **Em**  
I fall on my knees every Sunday at Zerelda Lee s candy store  
**Em** **Am**  
Well it s got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside  
**Em** **B7** **Em**  
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied

Well I dont want no Abba Zabba, dont want no almond joy  
There aint nothing better suitable for this boy  
Well it s the only thing that can pick me up  
Better than a cup of gold  
See only a chocolate Jesus can satisfy my soul  
**Am**  
When the weather gets rough and it s whiskey in the shade  
**Em**  
It s best to wrap your savior up in cellophane  
**Am**  
He flows like the big muddy but thats ok  
**B7**  
Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait

Well it s got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for me  
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for me  
Well it s got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good inside  
Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied