

You'd Like Jesus

Words and music by Colin Buchanan © UNIVERSAL MUSIC (AUST.)

If you like campfires and breathing in
the salt air
if you like timber when its worked by
hand and you can tell
if you like taking risks and calling it
the way you see it
Truth that looks you in the eye
Lays the whole lot right there on the line

CHORUS

You'd like Jesus
You'd like Jesus
He's as real as dusty feet and working
hands
You'd like Jesus

If you like strangers who will stick up
for the little guy
if you hate make believe religion
that's all a great fat masquerade
if you like courage that can be as
strong as thunder
but tender as a tear beside a
brother's grave

CHORUS

If you like honesty that top to bottom
Walks the line
If you like leaders who'll risk a bullet
And get down beside the wounded
In the trenches
If you know your own heart it's not
going to cut it with a holy God
I'm with you, brother
I'm with you, sister
That's why we're onto something right here...

CHORUS

Don't think sandal guy
Don't think fluffy baa lambs
Don't think halos or blow-dried beards
He's no Nigel no-friends

Begging everyone to be his mate
He's patient and he's merciful;
And really, really great....

CHORUS 2

You'd like Jesus
He's everything he says he is
He's as real
As linen in an empty tomb
You'd like Jesus
He's still living, you know
Still getting down to business
Still shooting straight and true
Still getting down to business
In fact I think the big question is
What does Jesus think of you?