

Jesusland

Ben Folds

Take a walk
Out the gate you go and never stop
Past dollar stores and wig shops
A quarter in a cup for every block
And watch the buildings grow
Smaller as you go Down the tracks
Beautiful McMansions on a hill
That overlook a highway
With riverboat casinos and you still
Have yet to see a soul
Jesusland
Town to town
Broadcast to each house
They drop your name
But no one knows your face
Billboards quoting things you'd never say
You hang your head and pray
For Jesusland Miles and miles
and the sun's going down
Pulses glow from their homes
You're not alone
Lights come on
As you lay your weary head
On their lawn
Parking lots
Cracked and growing grass
You see it all
From offices to farms
Crosses flying high above the malls
Along the walk
Through Jesusland

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>