

Plastic Jesus – *Traditional*

I don't care if it rains or freezes, 'long as I've got my Plastic Jesus
Sittin' – on the dashboard of my car
Comes in colors Pink and Pleasant, glows in the dark 'cuz it's iridescent
Take it with you when you'll travel far
/ C - F - / C - G G7 / 1st / C G7 C - /

Get yourself a Sweet Madonna, dressed in rhinestones sitting on a
Pedestal of abalone shell
Goin' ninety, I ain't scary, 'cuz I've got the Virgin Mary
Assuring me that I won't go to Hell

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus
Riding on the dashboard of my car
I'm afraid He'll have to go, His magnets ruin my radio
And if I have a wreck He'll leave a scar

Riding down a thoroughfare, with His nose up in the air
A wreck may be ahead, but He don't mind
Trouble coming He don't see, He just keeps His eye on me
And any other thing that lies behind

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus
Riding on the dashboard of my car
Though the sunshine on His back, make Him peel, chip and crack
A little patching keeps Him up to par

Repeat 2nd verse