

## Plastic Jesus chords

Ed Rush / George Cromarty 1957 The Goldcoast Singers (Ernie Marris lyrics + ?)

Open or Capo II

D  
Well, I don't care if it rains or freezes,  
G  
Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
D A Asus4 A  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,  
G  
We will travel every nation,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
With my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

D G  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,  
G  
we will travel every nation,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
with my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

D  
I don't care if it rains or freezes,  
G  
as long as I've got my plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
glued to the dashboard of my car  
D  
You can buy him phosphorescent,  
G  
glows in the dark, he's pink and pleasant,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
take him with you when you're travelling far

D G  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,  
G  
we will travel every nation,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
with my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

D  
I don't care if it's dark or scary,

G  
long as I have magnetic Mary,  
D A Asus4 A  
ridin' on the dashboard of my car  
D  
I feel I'm protected amply,  
G  
I've got the whole damn Holy Family,  
D A D Dsus4 D

riding on the dashboard of my car

D G  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,  
G  
we will travel every nation,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
with my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

D  
You can buy a sweet Madonna,  
G  
dressed in rhinestones,  
D A Asus4 A  
sitting on a pedestal of abalone shell  
D  
Goin' ninety, I'm not wary,  
G  
'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary  
D A D Dsus4 D  
guaranteeing I won't go to Hell

D G  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,  
G  
we will travel every nation,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
with my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

I don't care if it bumps or jostles  
Long as I got the Twelve Apostles  
Bolted to the dashboard of my car  
Don't I have a pious mess  
Such a crowd of holiness  
Strung across the dashboard of my car

D G  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,  
G  
we will travel every nation,  
D A D Dsus4 D  
with my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

No, I don't care if it rains or freezes  
Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
But I think he'll have to go  
His magnet ruins my radio  
And if we have a wreck he'll leave a scar

D G  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
D A Asus4 A  
riding on the dashboard of my car  
D  
Through all trials and tribulations,

G  
we will travel every nation,  
D                    A                    D   Dsus4 D  
with my plastic Jesus I'll go far.

Riding through the 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 eyes on me  
And any other thing that lies behind

Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Though the sun shines on his back  
Makes him peel, chip, and crack  
A little patching keeps him up to par

When pedestrians try to cross  
I let them know who's boss  
I never blow my horn or give them warning  
I ride all over town  
Trying to run them down  
And it's seldom that they live to see the morning

Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
His halo fits just right  
And I use it as a sight  
And they'll scatter or they'll splatter near and far

When I'm in a traffic jam  
He don't care if I say Damn  
I can let all sorts of curses roll  
Plastic Jesus doesn't hear  
For he has a plastic ear  
The man who invented plastic saved my soul

Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Once his robe was snowy white  
Now it isn't quite so bright  
Stained by the smoke of my cigar

God made Christ a Holy Jew  
God made Him a Christian too  
Paradoxes populate my car  
Joseph beams with a feigned elan  
From the shaggy dash of my furlined van  
Famous cuckold in the master plan

Naughty Mary, smug and smiling  
Jesus dainty and beguiling  
Knee-deep in the piling of my van  
His message clear by night or day  
My phosphorescent plastic Gay  
Simpering from the dashboard of my van

When I'm goin' fornicatin  
I got my ceramic Satan  
Sinnin' on the dashboard of my Winnebago Motor Home  
The women know I'm on the level  
Thanks to the wild-eyed stoneware devil  
Ridin' on the dashboard of my Winnebago Motor Home  
Sneerin' from the dashboard of my Winnebago Motor Home  
Leering from the dashboard of my van

If I weave around at night

And the police think I'm tight  
They'll never find my bottle, though they ask  
Plastic Jesus shelters me  
For His head comes off, you see  
He's hollow, and I use Him for a flask

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Ride with me and have a dram  
Of the blood of the Lamb  
Plastic Jesus is a holy bar