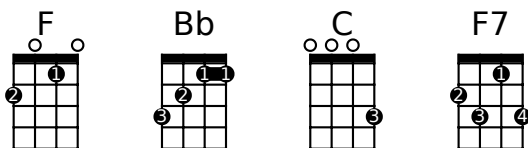


Plastic Jesus

ved into a folk tune with many versions; this one is Thomas Csorba's v



[F] /// | **[Bb]** /// | **[F]** / **[C]** / | **[F]** /// |

*Verse 1:

[F]I don't care if it rains or freezes
[Bb]long as I got my plastic Jesus
[F]riding on the dashboard of my **[C]**car.
[F]You can buy him phosphorescent,
[Bb]glow in the dark, pink and pleasant.
[F]Take him with you **[C]**when you travel **[F]**far.

*Verse 2:

[F]Next to him's my sweet Madonna,
[Bb]dressed in rhinestones settin' on a
[F]pedestal of abalone **[C]**shell.
[F]Goin' ninety I'm not wary
[Bb]'cause I've got my Virgin Mary
[F]guaranteeing **[C]**I won't go to **[F]**Hell!

Chorus:

[Bb]Oklahoma down to San Antonya
[F]35, my river of Jordan,
[C]Not a worry along the **[F]**way **[F7]**
[Bb]Dallas, Texas, to Tennessee,
[F]plastic Jesus rides with me
[C]bobbin' his head down the inter-**[F]**state.

* Instrumental verse

[F]I don't care if it rains or freezes
[Bb]long as I got my plastic Jesus
[F]riding on the dashboard of my **[C]**car.
[F]You can buy him phosphorescent,

[Bb]glow in the dark, pink and pleasant
[F]take him with you **[C]**when you travel **[F]**far.

*Verse 3:

[F]When I'm in a traffic jam
[Bb]He don't care if I say, "damn!"
[F]I can let all my curses **[C]**roll.
[F]Plastic Jesus doesn't hear me
[Bb]'Cause he has a plastic ear the
[F]man who invented **[C]**plastic saved my **[F]**soul.

*Verse 4:

[F]If I'm out a-fornicatin'
[Bb]I'll unveil ceramic Satan
[F]and add him to the dashboard of my **[C]**car.
[F]Women think I'm on the level
[Bb]courtesy of that stoneware devil who
[F]brings me luck, no **[C]**strings attached, so **[F]**far.

*Verse 5:

(Slow, one strum per measure)
[F]And if I'm caught driving' fast at night
[Bb]Police may think I'm very tight,
but **[F]**never find my weed, though they may **[C]**ask.
[F]Plastic Jesus shelters me,
[Bb]for his head screws off, you see,
the **[F]**perfect place for **[C]**me to hide my **[F]**stash.

(Resume pace)

*Chorus:

[Bb]Oklahoma down to San Antonya
[F]35, my river of Jordan,
[C]Not a worry along the **[F]**way **[F7]**
[Bb]Dallas, Texas, to Tennessee,
[F]plastic Jesus rides with me
[C]bobbin' his head down the inter-**[F]**state.