Wooden Jesus

Temple of the Dog

Wooden Jesus, where are you from? Korea or Canada or maybe Taiwan But I didn't know it was the Holy Land But I believed from the minute the check left my handAnd I pray, can I be saved? I spent all my money on a future grave Wooden Jesus, I'll cut you in On twenty percent of my future sin I'll cut you in In porcelain Mary, her majesties pure Looking for virgin territory Coat hanger halos, they don't come cheap From television shepherds with living room sheepAnd I pray can I be saved? I spent all my money on a future grave Wooden Jesus, I'll cut you in On twenty percent of my future sin I'll cut you in, I'll cut you inWooden Jesus, where are you from? Korea or Canada or maybe Taiwan But I didn't know it was the Holy Land But I believed from the minute the check left my hand Can I be saved? I spent all my money on a future grave Wooden Jesus, I'll cut you in On twenty percent of my future sin I'll cut you in, I'll cut you in, I'll cut you in, I'll cut you in I'll cut you in, I'll cut you in

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