

## High Valley

### "Plastic Jesus"

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Bouncin' on the dashboard  
Boppin' to the beat  
To every bump in the road  
Every hole in the street  
Bought him at the Walmart  
Got 'em on sale  
The last one sittin' on the dusty shelf  
It's just a tiny figurine...  
But are we missin' what it means...

We got crosses on our necks  
And Bibles in hand  
When the sun comes up  
We make our own plans  
Pull Him out when we need Him  
Put Him back when we're done  
That ain't no way to treat God's only Son...  
If we only wanna hear him  
When His word will please us  
Then we might as well be prayin' to a  
Plastic Jesus

Ol' Miss Jackson  
At the end of the block  
She built her life  
Upon that rock  
Everyday of the week  
She walks that walk  
And when she goes to speak  
The spirit talks  
It do us some good to heed that warning  
It ain't just about Sunday morning

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Lord, knows we'd be better off  
If we could just surrender all...

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I need You Jesus

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