

Ricky Skaggs

"Can't Shake Jesus"

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naked, alone, cold cobblestones they beat Him until the
blood ran
they brought Him to die, on a cross, up on-high with
spikes through His feet and His hands
you can use Him, abuse Him, mock and accuse Him
sell Him out for thirty pieces
betray Him, slay Him, do the devil's mayhem but you
can't shake Jesus
a crown of thorns on His brow, His eye on the crowds
all of God's daughters and sons
they're spitting on Him, cursing at Him "Forgive them
for what they have done...
you can use Him, abuse Him, mock and accuse Him
sell Him out for thirty pieces
betray Him, slay Him, do the devil's mayhem but you
can't shake Jesus
well I've had my bouts, questions and doubts you know
there are those who deceive

I've tried to resist, escape and dismiss but there's one
who's shadowing me
I can lose my religion, break with tradition say I'll hold
out till Hell freezes
I can test Him, try Him, but I just can't deny Him
No, I can't shake Jesus
No, I can't shake Jesus

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