

Jesus In A Leather Jacket - G. Thomas

Intro - G-Am-D-C-D

G Am
He rode into town like thunder - a phantom from who knows where

D C D
They met at the local pool hall - she loved his beard and his hair

G Am
She rode on the back of his Harley - all the way to the county fair

D C D
He was dangerous he was gentle - people stared - but she didn't care

G Am
He was Jesus in a leather jacket - he arrived in Wichita Falls

D C D
On a big steel motorcycle - he was handsome - and he was tall

G Am
He was Jesus in a leather jacket - he had an Elvis Presley grin

D C D G
And after one night out by the river - she would have walked on water for him

Am
He showed her many secret places - she'd been to - but she'd never seen

D C D
He taught her how to win some races - he taught her how to chase a dream

G Am
She always knew he'd be goin' - every minute was a precious gift

D C D
He was like - a bright wind blown' - through the blue life that she lived

Ch

Break - F-Am-D ... G-Am-D-C-D

G Am
Now she stands by the quiet highway - in the shine of a sad cafe
D C D
Wishin' him good luck and wondering - if he'll ever come back one day

Ch x2

Outtro - F-Am-D ... G-Am-D-C-D -- G