

Jolene

Cory Branan

I only play this bar 'cause i know you'll be here
They don't like me, i can tell
Everyone except the band looks like a rock star
And everyone except for you can go to hell
Jolene, i wish i played the songs that make you dance
Cause i know what you mean when you say
We are never anything but free
Is there room out on that wire for me?
I've seen the suicides you used to hang with
I know the dirty town you're from
And i watched 'em blow away like ash and charcoal
Far below this crazy diamond you've become
You're a stained glass window on a back door screen
You're the things you say and the things you mean
You're a New York doll and a Mississippi queen
And you're each sweet mile between, Jolene