

## The Jacket

Ashley McBryde

It's got a hole in the elbow, bandana pocket  
Silver button missin' from the snap at the bottom  
I said, "That thing's seen better days, Daddy, you should toss it"  
And he just said "Darlin I can't"

This thing is two-thousand bonfires, I hitchhiked to Boulder  
It's kept a million raindrops off your mama's shoulders  
My heart on my sleeve, my life in these patches  
Then he wrapped his arms around me in that old  
Jean jacket

It's been a bed for a hound-dog, a picnic blanket  
There's blood on the collar from a punk who tried to take it from me  
Seen Willie Nelson play four or five states  
The best Levi ever made

We strung for miles of barbed wire in Corinth, Mississippi  
A night in county jail with an old drunk and a hippy  
It's my heart on the sleeve, it's my life in these patches  
With his arms wrapped around me in that old  
Jean jacket

It ain't much to look at, but he let me have it  
So I could feel his arms around me in that old  
Jean jacket  
Jean jacket