

# Vincent

Brian Fallon

My name is Jolene, but I hate that song  
I was baptized in a river when I was young  
And Jesus forgives me for all of my sins  
'Cept maybe that one when we were kids

I came from south Texas' killer party scene  
Somehow, the wanting turned to a need  
I had a decent boyfriend 'til he got mean  
He'd hit me so hard that the room used to spin

So, say that you love me before we both end up in hell  
I'm not asking for your forgiveness  
Couldn't run if I wanted to now  
Say that you miss me  
Tell me sweet, sweet little lies  
Humor me, Vincent  
After tonight, I won't be home for a while

Now, I would fly solo to the rodeo dance  
Cover my bruises in a Maybelline mask  
I'd wait 'til he passed out, he did it most nights  
I'd go to meet Vincent to come back to life

Nobody knew, but inside I'd break  
There was always this screaming, in between, I'd just wait  
One night, I suppose, finally drove me insane  
I stabbed him once and I stabbed him again

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Say that you miss me  
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I used to love the smell of the carnival  
How the tilt-a-whirl was setting us free  
I'm sure gonna miss the summer  
How the lights used to light up in me  
But I better go, Vincent, I love you more than you know  
God bless you, old friend  
I don't think I'll ever see you again

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