

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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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

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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