

Mason Jar

Buddy Brown

Drove to Louisiana late last night
Deep into the bayou in the moonlight
She was standing there waiting for me by the willows
Alligators in the water and voodoo in the air
Man I admit I was little scared
But her ghostly blue eyes kept drawing me in

There's things that happen to you deep in the swamp
That can play with your mind and make your little heart jump
Make ya see things you ain't never seen before
Make run scared shake ya down to the core
Like a dark black raven in a cypress tree
In the dead of the night just looking at me
Makes ya wonder if he's got it out for you
Cause your heart starts pumping and your hands go blue
But this woman said she could make me a star
By drinking what she had in her mason jar, in her mason jar

Now, I usually don't get into superstition
I'm reality based with only one mission
But she told me this drink had powers beyond
Anything that I knew, anything I could want
Drink it up she said, you'll be a superstar
Old Hank will be proud and you're gonna go far
Sing to twenty thousand people each night
Like it's perfectly normal to feel this high
Live it up old boy you know you want to
This potion was made especially for you
But I put down the jar down and walked away

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In her mason jar

Drove from Louisiana late last night
Coming from the bayou in the moonlight
When I turned around, she disappeared in the willows