

## 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