

After The Music's Stopped

Jake Owen

Well I wish you were here so you could be my baby, rescue me from this heartbreak hotel.
Yeah I heard it through the grapevine you were comfortably numb on that highway to hell.
Now I'm sittin' here on the dock of the bay watching you and that hound dog sail away.

So bye bye miss American Pie, tangled up and blue singing yesterday.
Oh and I still haven't found what I was looking for and you're dancing in the streets.
And god only knows I'm carrying the weight while my guitar gently weeps.
And you can follow the tracks of my tears to this old, lonely broke jukebox.
Sittin' here in the sounds of silence after the music stopped.

Set 'em up Joe don't you know tonight I'm drinking fire and rain.
Well she was born to run down thunder road and now I'm dazed and confused in an old purple haze.
Yeah I'd walk the line through the ring of fire if you'd take one more look into these eyes.

So bye bye miss American Pie, tangled up and blue singing whiskey lullaby.
Oh and I still haven't found what I was looking for and you're dancing in the streets.
And god only knows I'm carrying the weight while my guitar gently weeps.
And you can follow the tracks of my tears to this old, lonely broke jukebox.
Sitting here in the sounds of silence after the music stopped.

Well watch me now as I fall to pieces I guess you can't always get what you want
And what a friend I have in Jesus 'cuz there ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Oh and I still haven't found what I was looking for and you're dancing in the streets.
And god only knows I'm carrying the weight while my guitar gently weeps.
And you can follow the tracks of my tears to this old, lonely broke jukebox.
Sittin' here in the sounds of silence after the music stopped.

Yeah I'll be sitting here in the sounds of silence after the mu

sic stopped.