

## James Dean in Tennessee

Jessica Andrews

Joey was a fighter  
And he fought to dream  
He said someday he would have a fancy car  
And hed leave Tennessee  
I was just a shy wallflower  
Just a wideeyed teenage girl  
But maybe intrigue or just insanity  
Made me want to enter Joeys world  
His touch made me feel beautiful  
So much passion I lost my head

He was like James Dean in Tennessee  
He was a movie star  
A young girls dream  
From what I hear he could never leave  
But to me hell always be  
James Dean in Tennessee  
He tired to smoke them cigarettes  
And he always made me laugh  
He said Id be his pickup truck queen  
And someday Id be his better half  
I left there a year ago  
And I heard the rebel went bad  
That he had just served time for a minor crI'me  
And he was livin with his old man

I wonder what ol Joey thinks  
When he hears me singing on the radio  
Will he ever know I loved hI'm so  
Sometimes were meant to stay  
Sometimes were meant to go