

Jeremiah

Sierra Ferrell

Oh Jeremiah
Tell me, what have you done
You took all the love she gave
And you took it all and away you run
You can't keep all your love bottled inside
So you give it away to women
Almost a different woman every single night
Well, you think that you can hide from the morning light

You forgot about sweet Sue
And the promises you said you'd do
She's gonna put you back up on the shelf
She does better by herself

Oh, Jeremiah
Place the ring upon her finger
Don't leave it at home again tonight
Or in the pocket of your blue jeans
You say this time tomorrow you'll be a different man
You'll change for the better
I hope you keep your promises
I hope you keep them, my sweet Jeremiah

You forgot about sweet Sue
All the promises you said you'd do
She's gonna put you back up on the shelf
She does better by herself

But she'll make sure to keep all the dust away from you
You're like wine, you get sweeter with time