Sam Loves Joann

Tiffany Darwish

Joann was is an awkward position

Very unmarried and starting to show

Joann had wanted to be a beautician

She thought it looked like a good time to go

Got on a greyhound to ride up to Macon No one is New Brunswick would quite understand She wouldn't look at the side of the highway Where written in spray paint said "Sam loves Joann"

Joann, Joann, how could you leave your man I'm yours forever in big old blue letters It's written in spray paint "Sam loves Joann"

Sam's on his way to the state Penitentiary
He doesn't know he's a father to be
Sam only wanted to borrow a Chevy
But the state locked him up and they threw out the key

Sam hoped to take her away to get married But he never asked her, so much for big plans Now the prison bus takes him on down that same highway Where written in spray paint "Sam loves Joann"

Joann, Joann, how could you leave your man
I'm yours forever in big old blue letters
It's written in spray paint "Sam loves Joann"

Funny how things from the heat of the moment Like making a baby or getting tattooed Last a lot longer than ever expected Feelings might fade but the facts never do

It's all the same in the small towns and big towns
The names might change but across this great land
Just take a ride along any old highway
It's written in spray paint "Sam loves Joann"

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