

DeAnn's Denim

Zach Bryan

Well, DeAnn's denim dress has got a dandelion scent
That dress with her as she rounds the door
It's all photographic, not from eighth and ten years back
Of a birthday cake with a lit-up twenty-four
And I miss times I drank 'cause I'd never overthink
And I never gave into this lore
You ain't Jesus Christ 'cause you don't think twice
Sunday when you pass a liquor store

Well, time changes all, you'll see
Did you become what your mama wanted you to be?
And are you strong enough to stay away from family genes?
'Cause DeAnn's denim was a stubborn thing
Well, DeAnn's denim was a stubborn thing

Well, I recall a letter that she sent me on base
When I was out playin' a patriot
She said she was leaving the house, headed out
And finally had the nerve for facin' it
The jeans that her daddy left were workin' in vintage and
Procter's daddy did 'em the same
He said I could change my suit and tie, pray all night to Jesus
Christ
But he'd belt my ass if I changed my name

'Cause time changes all you'll see
Did she become what her daddy wanted her to be?
Was she strong enough to stay away from family genes?
'Cause sometimes, denim is an ugly thing
Well, sometimes, denim is an ugly thing

Well, DeAnn's denim dress has got a dandelion scent
That dress with her as she rounds the door
Cleaned out the closet, found some closure when I threw those old blue jeans on the floor
I cleaned out the closet, found some closure when I threw those old blue jeans on the floor
I cleaned out the closet, found some closure when I threw those old blue jeans on the floor