

## Jamie

Zach Bryan

There ain't much a war when it's 4:34  
With the man you were before that bar door  
No one loves you enough to give you a ride  
And your car's sittin' right outside  
Oh, Jamie

Keep your tires between the ditches  
And your eyes peeled on the road  
There's two more minutes before you're back home  
Don't 103 feel so free? You always loved the revelry  
Oh, Jamie

The flashing red and blue in a cracked rear view  
He remembers the smile he once owned  
But he ain't gonna stop for any cop  
From here to damn near Wichita county

Well, I'll go tonight, boys  
I don't mean no harm  
I just miss my lovin' lady  
And layin' in her arms

I'll go tonight, boys  
I don't mean no harm  
I just miss my lovin' lady  
And layin' in her arms

'Cause there's a tombstone hidden in a place that he don't visit  
Where the love of his life was laid to rest  
He'll make it there by dusk  
That is where they'll draw their guns  
Oh, Jamie

'Cause this life ain't worth living  
If the love that you've been given  
Is taken before you are  
Now Jamie is dancin'  
And spinnin' around his baby in the stars

I'll go tonight, boys  
I don't mean no harm  
I just miss my lovin' lady  
And layin' in her arms

I'll go tonight, boys  
I don't mean no harm  
I just miss my lovin' lady  
And layin' in her arms

When it's late and it's cold on that old hidden road  
You can hear laughter all in the trees  
Don't 103 feel so free? You don't miss the revelry  
Do ya, Jamie?