

Jolene

Zac Brown Band

Cocaine flame in my bloodstream
Sold my coat when I hit Spokane
I bought myself a hard pack of cigarettes
In the early morning rain Lately, my hands they don't feel like mine
My eyes been stung with dust and blind
Held you in my arms one time
I lost you just the same Jolene, I ain't about to go straight, it's too late
And I found myself face down in the ditch
Booze in my hair, a blood on my lips
A picture of you holding a picture of me
In the pocket of my blue jeans
Still don't know what love means
Still don't know what love means
Jolene It's been so long since I've seen your face
Or felt a part of this human race
I've been living out of this here suitcase
For way too long A man needs something he can hold onto
A nine pound hammer or a woman like you
Either one of them things will do
Jolene, I ain't about to go straight, it's too late
I found myself face down in the ditch
Booze in my hair, a blood on my lips
A picture of you holding a picture of me
In the pocket of my blue jeans Still don't know what love means
Still don't know what love means
Jolene, Jolene

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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