

## Jolene

Cory Branan

I only play this bar 'cause i know you'll be here  
They don't like me, i can tell  
Everyone except the band looks like a rock star  
And everyone except for you can go to hell  
Jolene, i wish i played the songs that make you dance  
Cause i know what you mean when you say  
We are never anything but free  
Is there room out on that wire for me?  
I've seen the suicides you used to hang with  
I know the dirty town you're from  
And i watched 'em blow away like ash and charcoal  
Far below this crazy diamond you've become  
You're a stained glass window on a back door screen  
You're the things you say and the things you mean  
You're a New York doll and a Mississippi queen  
And you're each sweet mile between, Jolene