

Jeez Louise

Grandaddy

Remembering Jeez Louise
And all of the bedroom window screens
Thrown away for our teenage dreams

Shacked up at Modesto Inn
And all of a sudden your mom crashed in
And she said, "No, he's not the one for you"

Yeah, your mom, she always hated me
Grab your keys, your clothes, your shoes
Jeez Louise you should have avoided me

Jeez Louise
Jeez Louise

Remembering Jeez Louise
A blanket in the summer evening breeze
Secrets shared in our youth released

Then one day they took you away
And all of a sudden your mom called me
And she said, "No, she's not the one for you"

Yeah, your mom, she always hated me
So just leave her broken, please
Jeez Louise you should have avoided me

Jeez Louise
Jeez Louise
Jeez Louise