

## Jennifer Johnson & Me

Robert Earl Keen

Deep in the pocket, of an old sport coat jacket  
I chanced to discover an old memory  
Three for a quarter, a black and white portrait  
Taken of Jennifer Johnson and me

I'm in the corner, my shirt collar open  
Like some Latin lover, on late night TV  
Smiling right there with her head on my shoulder  
It's Jennifer Johnson, and she's lookin' at me

It must have been summer, Nineteen Sixty Seven  
The Beatles were singing "Love Is All You Need"  
I held her hand as we walked through the arcade  
Two young believers on a three dollar spree

I'm in the corner, my shirt collar open  
Like some Latin lover, on late night TV  
Smiling right there with her head on my shoulder  
It's Jennifer Johnson, and she's lookin' at me

Three for a quarter a black and white portrait  
Jen, close the curtain so no one can see  
Hey kiss me quick, 'cause the red light is flashing  
It's flashing on Jennifer Johnson and Me

Waiting on that late night train back to home  
I felt her warm, in the cool evening breeze  
Told her I'd probably love her forever  
Forever for Jennifer Johnson and Me

I'm in the corner, my shirt collar open  
Like some Latin lover, on late night TV  
Smiling right there with her head on my shoulder  
It's Jennifer Johnson, and she's lookin' at me

Three for a quarter a black and white portrait  
Two young believers on a three dollar spree  
I saved you picture in my sport coat pocket  
Jennifer Johnson, did you save one of me