

# Soul Searchin'

Rodney Crowell

The last time I saw Jesse  
The moon was a-hangin' low  
And she was standin' on the front porch  
With her hair tied in a bow

The sweetest sound I've ever heard  
It's just there when she talks  
I'm gonna pack my bag and hit the drive  
Even if I have to walk

The last time I saw Jesse  
The moon was a-shinin' hot  
And she was standin' in her house shoe  
With her hair tied in a knot

The sweetest thing I've ever known  
It's just a sudden drawl  
I'm gonna grab my gear, get on out of here  
Even if I have to crawl

I'm goin' soul searchin'  
I'm lookin' for the love I knew  
Soul searchin'  
I don't care what I have to do

I'm gonna take my and let it rock  
I'm gonna pack my toll and let it roll  
I'm goin' soul searchin'

The sweetest thing I've ever known  
It's just a-holdin' me  
I'm gonna pack my slack and get on back  
To where I wanna be

I'm goin' soul searchin'  
I'm lookin' for the love I lost  
Soul searchin'  
I don't care how much it cost

I'm gonna take my and let it rock  
I'm gonna pack my toll and let it roll  
I'm goin' soul searchin', I'm goin' soul searchin'