

Me And Jerome

Sarah Slean

Here's the story 'bout me and Jerome
Just convinced him to come out of his home
Free as freedom with the highways to rome
He said 'I'll take a drink, but I don't smoke anymore', no

He loosed up when we hit Tennessee
Drinkin' bourbon and laughing at me
I asked him why he disappeared so suddenly
He said 'I ran away before they made a movie outta me'

And I'm charmed, charmed, charmed
Glad to take a ride
You're a song, song, song my friend
At lunch we'll spilt a book and a banana pie

On the interstate we ran out of gas
Had a vision of the motel we passed
The needle was falling, and falling fast
Pulled her in the drive and the drive, and whole thing collapse
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I'm charmed, chamed, chamed
Glad to take a ride
You're a song, song, song my friend
At lunch we'll spilt a book and a banana pie

He said 'I must admit I'e never done this sort of this
But I like your eyes and the way you sing
It doesn't matter where you ought to be
How you get there's the thing'