

## 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'