

## Manifesto No. 1

Shooter Jennings

Moved out of my apartment and you moved out of my old town  
My life has remained so lonely since you ain't been around  
And to think how far I traveled, honey, just to see you one more  
e time  
But if that's how you say hello well you can kiss my ass goodbye

So let your hair down, get out of that skirt  
Oh but leave them high heels on  
I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home

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Oh but leave them high heels on  
I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home  
Don't get up

Gonna climb a mountain when I get to the top I'll find a honky  
tonk  
Where I'll sit and I'll drink wondering where you've gone  
And to think how far I've traveled just to get your off my mind  
But if that's how you say hello well you can kiss my ass goodbye  
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So let your hair down, get out of that skirt  
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I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home  
Oh yeah, I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home