

## Sweet Savannah

Shooter Jennings

So it comes to the end of the day  
And I'm checking out of my hotel room today  
It's been two years since I've seen your face  
The girl beside me reminds me how you taste

Since I've seen you, I've been beaten down and bruised  
And everyday I'm feeling more and more misused  
I never thought that I would be without your love  
Years gone by, you're still the one I'm thinking of

Sweet Savannah, you shine so bright  
May the evening bring your favorite night  
Sweet Savannah, you been gone so long  
But I've got to move on

It's gettin' cold, I put my jacket on your back  
And we smoke a cigarette, the last one in the pack  
I still remember exactly what you said  
That you had demons that you couldn't put to bed

Now I'm leaving, yeah, I'm moving out west  
And it's time for us to lay our history to rest  
I still remember a tear drop in your eye  
But you know I couldn't stand to see you cry

Sweet Savannah, you shine so bright  
May the evening bring your favorite night  
Sweet Savannah, you been gone so long  
But I've got to move on

So now I close on this Hollywood night  
Where this counter-culture cultivates an emptiness inside  
Would it be different if you were still here in my life  
Would I be sober, and would you be my wife?

Sweet Savannah, you shine so bright  
May the evening bring your favorite night  
Sweet Savannah, you been gone so long  
But I've got to be movin' on