

Joe and Jolene

The White Buffalo

Listen, here's another hard luck tune,
Joe lost his job and now he just drinks in the afternoon,
He just sits on the porch, staring out at the blue,
Toastin' the day 'till the day goes away then he's toastin' the
moon,
Oh so his wife up and left,
Just a little too soon, for Joey.

Jolene she ain't had no easy ride.
When Joe lost his shit and his heart seemed to split when she s
tood by his side.
And Jolene, well you know she ain't no Nun,
She drank in the car and she'll dance on the bar
And she's still as hot as the sun.
Oh she hopes and she prays that he'll pull it through.
Oh how her feelings ebb and flow just like the rivers do, for J
oey

Joey rolls up his sleeve, I still got your name tatooed,
the ink's faded and grey, but it's still serenading you,
and a love so true, ah for me and you, Joe and Jolene.

Jolene your all I ever had
It's understood, your the only thing good, in my world filled w
ith bad.
Jolene, without you I'm all alone.
Your my love, your my wife with you in my life well I'm always
at home.
Oh I'll put the bottle down, I'll get straight for you,
Oh now that you've come home let's celebrate with one or two, t
o Joe and Jolene