

# Jolene

## Zac Brown Band

Cocaine flame in my bloodstream  
Sold my coat when I hit Spokane  
I bought myself a hard pack of cigarettes  
In the early morning rain Lately, my hands they don't feel like mine  
My eyes been stung with dust and blind  
Held you in my arms one time  
I lost you just the same Jolene, I ain't about to go straight, it's too late  
And I found myself face down in the ditch  
Booze in my hair, a blood on my lips  
A picture of you holding a picture of me  
In the pocket of my blue jeans  
Still don't know what love means  
Still don't know what love means  
Jolene It's been so long since I've seen your face  
Or felt a part of this human race  
I've been living out of this here suitcase  
For way too long A man needs something he can hold onto  
A nine pound hammer or a woman like you  
Either one of them things will do  
Jolene, I ain't about to go straight, it's too late  
I found myself face down in the ditch  
Booze in my hair, a blood on my lips  
A picture of you holding a picture of me  
In the pocket of my blue jeans Still don't know what love means  
Still don't know what love means  
Jolene, Jolene

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>