

Jolene

Cake

Well Jolene unlocked the thick breezeway door
Like she'd done one hundred times before
Jolene smoothed her dark hair in the mirror
She folded the towel carefully and put it back in place Yeah I want to pull you down into bed
I want to cast your face in lead Oh, yeah
All right, now Well every time I pull you close
Push my face into your hair
Cream rinse and tobacco smoke
That sickly scent is always, always there
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah Jolene heard her father's uneven snores
Right then she knew there must be something more
Jolene heard the singing in the forest
She opened the door quietly and stepped into the night Yeah I want to throw you out into space
I want to do whatever it takes, takes, takes Well every time I pull you close
Push my face into your hair
Cream rinse and tobacco smoke
That sickly scent is always, always there
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah, oh guitar

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

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