

# Butch Walker, Joan

Joan moved away to Colorado  
Said she found God and a boyfriend as well  
One that won't hit her or make her feel shallow  
There's a lot to learn about Joan

Before I moved in Joan had a fling with the landlord  
So she got to stay here for free  
And I'm not a genius but I figured out  
There's a lot to learn from Joan

And after all this time, you were waiting on the ride  
To stop at the place where they slowly misplaced your life...  
Go get it right

I went to the closet to get dressed for work  
When I spotted a box I had not seen before  
With all kinds of letters that never got sent to a guy in Colorado since 1994  
And I know it's wrong  
But I sat and opened in no certain order  
A letter or two she talked about blisters and bruises of anger  
And she bought a handgun to learn how to shoot  
And the last letter said that she had to get out  
But I couldn't make out the rest of the note  
From the blood stains all over the page of the letters  
There's a lot to learn  
And there's a lot I learned about Joan

And after all this time, you were waiting on the ride  
To stop at the place where you slowly misplaced your life  
Oh and after all this time, you were waiting on the ride  
To stop at the place where they slowly misplaced your life...  
Go get it right  
Go get it right  
Go get it right  
Go get it right