

# Ray LaMontagne, Jolene

Cocaine flame in my bloodstream  
Sold my coat when I hit Spokane  
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, I'm blind  
Held you in my arms one time  
Lost you just the same

Jolene

I ain't about to go straight  
It's too late  
I found myself face down in the ditch  
Booze on my hair  
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

Ah, La, La, La, La, La

Jolene

Been so long since I 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

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Jolene

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Jolene

La, La, La, La, La, La, La

Jolene