

# Two Gallants, Crow Jane

Well now crow jane don't make no sense to me,  
left me hangin' from the papa tree,  
no I've never ever felt so free,  
look here mama what you're doing to me,  
cause it ain't no difference which way I smile,  
I ain't good lookin' from a quarter mile,  
once had a woman called me "angel child",  
reputation keeps me on track,

But who's gonna save me from myself,  
gotta lay the blame on someone else,  
somehow I ain't got no hope,  
cause im still running from the sheriffs rope,  
my shoes don't fit me cause they feel they don't  
crow jane quit me and I just cant cope  
all I know is that I still run  
I pledge allegiance to the settin' sun  
I must of lost cause crow jane  
I never learned from anything I've done