

# Zac Brown Band, Jolene

Cocaine flame in my bloodstream  
Sold my coat when I hit Spokane  
Bought myself a hard pack of cigarettes  
In the early mornin' 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  
Lost you just the same

Jolene

Well, I ain't about to go straight, it's too late  
And I found myself face down in the ditch  
Booze in 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

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  
Man needs something he can hold onto  
Nine pound hammer or a woman like you  
Either one of them things will do

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