

# Jessica Andrews, James Dean Of Tennessee

Joey was a fighter  
and he fought to dream  
he said someday he would have a fancy car  
and he'd leave Tennessee

I was just a shy wallflower  
just a wide-eyed, teenager girl  
But maybe, intrigue, or just insanity  
made me want to enter Joey's world  
he's touch made me feel beautiful  
so much passion, I lost my head

\*CHORUS:

he was just like James Dean of Tennessee  
he was a movie star  
in a young girl's dream  
From what I hear he could never leave  
But to me he'll always be  
James Dean in Tennessee  
He tried to smoke them cigarettes  
And always made me laugh  
He said I'd be his pick-up truck queen  
And someday I'd be his better half  
I left there a year ago  
And I heard the rebel went bad  
That he had just served time for a minor crime  
And he was livin' with his old man

\*CHORUS

I wonder what ol' Joey thinks  
When he hears me singing on the radio  
Will he ever know that I loved him so  
Sometimes we're meant to stay  
Sometimes we're meant to go

\*CHORUS