

Shooter Jennings, Sweet Savannah

So, it comes to the end of the day
And Im checking out of my hotel room today
Its been two years since Ive seen your face
The girl beside me reminds me how you taste
Since Ive seen you, Ive been beaten down and bruised
And every day Im feeling more and more misused
I never thought that I would be without your love
Years gone by, youre still the one Im thinking of

Chorus:
Sweet Savannah, you shine so bright
May the evening bring your favorite night
Sweet Savannah, you been gone so long
But Ive got to move on

Its getting cold, I put my jacket on your back
And we smoke a cigarette, the last one in the pack
I still remember exactly what you said
That you had demons that you couldnt put to bed
Now Im leaving, yeah, Im moing out west
And its time for us to lay our history to rest
I still remember a tear drop in your eye
But you know I couldnt stand to see you cry

Repeat Chorus

So I close on this Hollywood night
Where this counter-culture cultivates an emptiness inside
Would it be different if you were still here in my life
Would I be sober, and would you be my wife?

Chorus:
Sweet Savannah, you shine so bright
May the evening be your favorite night
Sweet Savannah, you been gone so long
But Ive got to be movin on