

Sarah Jane

Robbie Fulks

I was young in Charlottesville
That was a long long time
Now I'm homesick and I'm poor
Poor is at least no crimeAs long as I am a dollar down
Tomorrow might get better
If I could erase each place I've gone
I could stop singing foreverOh my Sarah Jane
Long years since I've met you
Oh my Sarah Jane
How many 'til I can forget you
I went to bed in Galveston
Dreamed about Tennessee
Woke up thinking the man I was
Is not who I was born to beFilled my pockets with shells from the bay
Kids far away need minding
I'll be home by saturday
And put my dreaming behind me
Oh my Sarah Jane
Long years since I've met you
Oh sweet Sarah Jane
How many 'til I can forget you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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