

Except for Jessie

Aaron Watson

Well before she came along he was lonesome onry and mean
It was his way or the high way
But she had a way that hed never seen
Hed been livin hard and fast
All his takin was takin its toll
And it took a good hearted, hard headed angel
To help him gain controlHe wore his own kind of hat
And for that folks called him an outlaw
Well some even cussed his name
Cause they couldnt see the same man she saw
He strummed the beat of a different drum
And his hair was always long and messy, yes it was
And he said he wouldnt change for no oneExcept for JessieWell she never tried to change him
But she loved him and gave him a son
And that aint easy with a honky tonkin man
Makin music on the run
And Lord knows she was a good wife
Always good at findin ways to right his wrongs
She was the love of his life, the inspiration for his songsHe wore his own kind of hat
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