

# 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  
And for that folks called him an outlaw  
Well some even cussed his name  
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