

Jennifer Johnson And Me

Bobby Bare

Deep in the pocket of an old sport coat jacket I chanced to discover an old memory
Three for a quarter black and white picture takin' up Jennifer Johnson and me
I'm in the corner with my shirt collar open like some latin lover on late nite TV
Sittin' right there with her head on my shoulder Jennifer Johnson she's smilin' at me
Three for a quarter black and white picture Jenny close a curtain so no one can see
Now kiss me quick while the red light is flashing flashing on Jennifer Johnson and me It must have been summer
nineteen-sixty-seven
The Beatles were singing that love's all you need
I held her hand while we walked through the arcade
Two young believers on a three dollars spree
Later that night holdin' close in the darkness
I felt her warmth in the cool evening breeze
I told her I probably love her forever forever for Jennifer Johnson and me
Three for a quarter...Three for a quarter black and white picture
Two young believers on a three dollars spree
I'll save your picture in my sport coat pocket
Jennifer Johnson did you save one of me

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