

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
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