

Wish You Well

The Mallett Brothers Band

It's the roads we left forsaken
It's the boats we let go dry
It's the words we were used to sayin'
That all up and died

Well the creek don't run so clear now
And the hands don't hold so tight
While we smoke away the night time
With our eyes open wide

Betty Jean, my love for you runs deeper than the deepest blue
And sometimes on those sunny days I'll wish that I was alive
But Betty Jean, my love for you runs higher than the highest hills
So I'll see you on the other side

Well the table's cleared for Jesus
But the only thing I see
Is that picture on that postcard
Of you and me

You can fuck the garden
And you can fuck the noose
But what you're missin', darlin'
Is that you're only fuckin' you

And Betty Jean, my love for you runs deeper than the deepest blue
And sometimes on those sunny days I'll wish that I was alive
But Betty Jean, my love for you runs higher than the highest hills
So I'll see you on the other side

Betty Jean, my fairy tale
Betty Jean, my wishin' well
Betty Jean, I wish you well

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Betty Jean, my wishin' well
Betty Jean, I wish you well.

Lyrics submitted by Will Mallett.

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