Could've Been James Dean

Evan And Jaron

another cold day three weeks in a row I spend more time getting dressed than where it is I go there are people on the streets shaking out their hands some to say hello others stay as warm as they can I'm stopping in for a hot cup of coffee with an old bum who says he could've been james dean now the chief of police has asked him to leave I say no, no, no this man's with me he makes me laugh he makes me smile and sometimes I cry and he wrecks my mind with a simple smile sometimes I believe in God for a while now I give a nod to lucy she knows my name I've been around alot here lately wow...someone knows my name

there's dylan on the jukebox a song from highway 61 james says he knows dylan that he wrote this one (Chorus) james has got a real name but he prefers james it reminds him of his youth when he had a body just like yours he says no one ever gives a damn unless they've got something to sell it's a long way back when you've fallen through hell I'm stopping in for a hot cup of coffee with an old bum who says he could've been james dean the chief of police has asked him to leave and he whispers to me as he tugs on my sleeve you make me laugh you make me smile and sometimes I cry but you never wrecked my mind with a simple smile sometimes I believe in God for a while

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