

# Isabel

## Mason Jennings

It might have been some other story  
Our book must have been bought used  
'Cause it was missin' all the late chapters  
They were gone with the liberty that everybody loves to abuse  
And I'm not ready to never feel good again  
Mistakes were made by you as well, as well  
I'll come by road, I will come by rail  
To come by Isabel  
Demons, my demons always behind me  
Everywhere I go they come along  
And demons, my demons always remind me  
They keep singin' my favorite song  
And I keep slidin' all around  
All my vices are gone that held me so well, so well  
I'll come by control of the things you don't tell  
To come by Isabel  
Early in the mornin' I lay awake in my bed  
Wonderin' when the day will show a trace  
It always comes like a prison guard  
Lookin' in my cell, shinin' his flashlight in my face  
He always says "Hey boy  
Where do you think you're going?"  
There's only one place I can tell, I can tell  
I come flat broke, I will come by hell  
To come by Isabel  
I will come by control of the things you don't tell  
To come by my Isabel

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