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 abuseAnd 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 IsabelDemons, my demons always behind me
Everywhere I go they come along
And demons, my demons always remind me
They keep singin' my favorite songAnd 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 IsabelEarly 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 faceHe always says "Hey boy
Where do you think you're going?"
There's only one place I can tell, I can tellI 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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