Isabella Part II

Mason Jennings

Isabella, Isabella, don't you turn me down
I've been knockin' on the front door
Of my very own houseIsabella, Isabella
Don't treat me like I'm dead and gone
I just want to see my baby daughter
Before her childhood is goneIsabella, Isabella
Let me in the door or I'll kick out the window
And spill glass on the floorIsabella, Isabella
Tell me where my daughter is
Tell me how all my love could have led to thisIsabella, you don't have to love me like you did
Maybe things have fallen for the better
Isabella, maybe you're just glad to be rid of meI hope I'm on your mind, Isabella's on my mind
I can hardly help but think
Of all the damage we have left behind usIsabella, Isabella, don't you turn me down
I've been knockin' on the front door
Of my very own houseIsabella, Isabella
Don't treat me like I'm dead and gone
I just want to see my baby daughter
Before her childhood is goneIsabella, you don't have to love me like you did
Maybe things have fallen for the better
Isabella, maybe you're just glad to be rid of meI hope I'm on your mind, Isabella's on my mind
I can hardly help but think
Of all the damage we have left behind usIsabella, Isabella
I know where you keep your gun
Don't think that I've forgotten
All that you've doneIsabella, Isabella
They won't ever find you
Six feet under till the rain and thunder
Finish all that I have left youIsabella, you don't have to love me like you did
Maybe things have fallen for the better
Isabella, maybe you're just glad to be rid of meI hope I'm on your mind, Isabella's on my mind
I can hardly help but think
Of all the damage we have left behind us, Isabella

Songwriters
Mason JenningsPublished by
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