

# Julianne

## Matt Walters

I met this girl, she looked like Axl Rose  
Got drunk and took her home and we slept in our clothes  
And in the morning, put my feet on the floor and thought  
"Being awake never felt like this before" And Julianne, you know she wouldn't approve  
Talked all day on the phone 'cause I had nothing to do  
Got rid of Axl by the afternoon  
Being awake never felt so clear and blue That's all I knew  
Guess that I was innocent too  
I sing a song yeah, and it won't be the blues  
'Cause I don't miss Julianne My friend, she told me she felt sorry for me  
She said the truth would come crashing down on me  
That I'd feel sorry but the truth of it is  
That I feel guilty for not giving a shit That's all I knew  
Guess that I was innocent too  
I'll sing a song, yeah, and it won't be the blues  
'Cause I don't miss Julianne I got a bag of trash, I got my bag of trash  
I drag it up and down, I drag it up and down the road  
How could she miss a man  
Who drags a bag of trash down the road? This week, I feel like I been born again  
You know that Julianne, she would have a fit  
She'd find a reason for the things that I did  
And gave me credit for the things that I've never been That's all I knew  
Guess that I was innocent too  
I can try just as hard as I can  
But I don't miss Julianne That's all I knew  
Guess that I was innocent too  
I can try just as hard as I can  
But I don't miss Julianne

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