Jennifer Johnson & Me

Robert Earl Keen

Deep in the pocket, of an old sport coat jacket
I chanced to discover an old memory
Three for a quarter, a black and white portrait
Taken of Jennifer Johnson and meI'm in the corner, my shirt collar open
Like some Latin lover, on late night TV
Smiling right there with her head on my shoulder
It's Jennifer Johnson and she's lookin' at meIt must have been summer, 1967
The Beatles were singing, "Love is all you need"
I held her hand as we walked through the arcade
Two young believers on a three dollar spreeThree for a quarter a black and white portrait
Jen, close the curtain so no one can see
Hey, kiss me quick 'cause the red light is flashing
It's flashing on Jennifer Johnson and meWaiting on that late night train back to home
I felt her warm, in the cool evening breeze
Told her I'd probably love her forever
Forever for Jennifer Johnson and meThree for a quarter a black and white portrait
Two young believers on a three dollar spree
I saved you picture in my sport coat pocket
Jennifer Johnson, did you save one of me

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