

Never Could Believe

Jason Isbell & The 400 Unit

I knew this lady from Tennessee
Moved to California, didn't stay with me
Just packed a bag and left with me passed out
Never could believe a word that come from her mouthShe told me once, drunk on wine
She'd be beside me 'till the end of time
But the end of time came early at my house
Never could believe a word that come from her mouthThere weren't no truth in a word that little girl said
The only time she didn't lie to me
Was we was rolling in the big old bed
She worked real hard every day
But old fame and fortune never came her way
It just slid on by like springtime in the South
Never could believe a word that come from her mouth
When she came back home on a Trailways bus
Stole a pack of Camels for the both of us
She crawled right up to the front door of my house
Never could believe a word that come from her mouthThere weren't no truth in a word that little girl said
The only time she didn't lie to me
Was rolling in the big old bed
Said, I knew this lady from Tennessee
Moved to California, didn't stay with me
Just packed a bag and left with me passed out
Lord, I never could believe a word that come from her mouth
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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