

# 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 mouth  
She 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 mouth  
There 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 mouth  
There 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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