

Soul Searchin'

Rodney Crowell

The last time I saw Jesse
The moon was a-hangin' low
And she was standin' on the front porch
With her hair tied in a bow
The sweetest sound I've ever heard
It's just there when she talks
I'm gonna pack my bag and hit the drive
Even if I have to walk
The last time I saw Jesse
The moon was a-shinin' hot
And she was standin' in her house shoe
With her hair tied in a knot
The sweetest thing I've ever known
It's just a sudden drawl
I'm gonna grab my gear, get on out of here
Even if I have to crawl
I'm goin' soul searchin'
I'm lookin' for the love I knew
Soul searchin'
I don't care what I have to do
I'm gonna take my [Incomprehensible] and let it rock
I'm gonna pack my toll and let it roll
I'm goin' soul searchin'
The sweetest thing I've ever known
It's just a-holdin' me
I'm gonna pack my slack and get on back
To where I wanna be
I'm goin' soul searchin'
I'm lookin' for the love I lost
Soul searchin'
I don't care how much it cost
I'm gonna take my [Incomprehensible] and let it rock
I'm gonna pack my toll and let it roll
I'm goin' soul searchin', I'm goin' soul searchin'

Songwriters

CROWELL/ /Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>