

Between Jennings And Jones

Jamey Johnson

I left Montgomery on north 65
I was restless and ready to give Nashville a try
I rode into town with a sound of my own
Somewhere between Jennings and Jones Well the day job I landed
Felt just like a jail
I couldn't seem to break out
With that hammer and nail
I spent all my nights in some old
Honkey tong
Somewhere between Jennings and Jones [Chorus]
Hanging out at the bars with the drunks and the stars
I found a few good old boys just like me
Started burnin' our candles both hands in the middle
A bunch a boring out laws at high speed And they said that the end of that road I was on
Was somewhere between Jennings and Jones Well some record executives found me one night
I was singing half lit they said it sounded right
Put my name on the album but they shelved all my songs
Said I was somewhere between Jennings and Jones [Chorus] And they said that the end of that road I was on
Was somewhere between Jennings and Jones Now to found me in a record store wont take you long
I'm right there between Jennings and Jones

Songwriters

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