Sam Loves Joann

Tiffany

(tia sillers/john tirro)Joann was is an awkward position
Very unmarried and starting to show
Joann had wanted to be a beautician
She thought it looked like a good time to goGot on a greyhound to ride up to macon
No one is new brunswick would quite understand
She wouldn't look at the side of the highway
Where written in spray paint said "sam loves joann"Joann, joann, how could you leave your man
I'm yours forever in big old blue letters
It's written in spray paint "sam loves joann"Sam's on his way to the state penitentiary
He doesn't know he's a father to be
Sam only wanted to borrow a chevy
But the state locked him up and they threw out the keySam hoped to take her away to get married
But he never asked her, so much for big plans
Now the prison bus takes him on down that same highway
Where written in spray paint "sam loves joann"Joann, joann, how could you leave your man
I'm yours forever in big old blue letters
It's written in spray paint "sam loves joann"Funny how things from the heat of the moment
Like making a baby or getting tattooed
Last a lot longer than ever expected
Feelings might fade but the facts never doIt's all the same in the small towns and big towns
The names might change but across this great land
Just take a ride along any old highway
It's written in spray paint "sam loves joann"Joann, joann, how could you leave your man
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