

Bobby Jean

Well I came by your house the other day,
your mother said you went away
She said there was nothing
that I could have done
There was nothing nobody could say
Me and you weve known each other
ever since we were sixteen
I wished I would have known
I wished I could have called you
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now you hung with me when all the others
turned away turned up their noise
We liked the same music we liked the same bands
we liked the same clothes
We told each other that we were the wildest,
the wildest things wed ever seen
Now I wished you would have told me
I wished I could have talked to you
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now we went walking in the rain
talking about the pain from the world we hid
Now there aint nobody nowhere nohow
gonna ever understand me the way you did
Maybe youll be out there on that road somewhere
In some bus or train traveling along
In some motel room therell be a radio playing
And youll hear me sing this song
Well if you do youll know Im thinking of you
and all the miles in between
And Im just calling one last time
not to change your mind
But just to say I miss you baby,
good luck, goodbye, Bobby Jean