Grown Jason Isbell Last night I heard the sirens song and I followed it in the ditch. Oh baby, I m just carrying on. Far be it for me to bitch. Last night I heard the distant hum of another damn hurricane. Oh Sunnie tell me where you ve gone. Are you still dancing to Purple Rain? F C G You took my little hand and took me to your room. C You taught me how to want something C so I learned how to move. F C Oh-oh, oh-oh, you made me feel so grown. Oh-oh, oh-oh, you made me feel so grown. G Last year I heard your momma had a little trouble with the thin blue line. You always knew that you could understand and not undermine. C G You took me to your room. F C G I let my eyes adjust.

C

You taught me how to want something F C D and I learned how to lust. G F C Oh-oh, oh-oh, you made me feel so grown. G F C G Oh-oh, oh-oh, you made me feel so grown. F C G All them years ago F C G you took a nervous little kid F C G and taught me how to slow it down just a little bit G F C Oh-oh, oh-oh, you made me feel so grown. G F C Oh-oh, oh-oh, you made me feel so grown.