Joe And Jolene The White Buffalo Intro: C G C G Listen, here s another hard luck tune Joe lost his job and now he just drinks in the afternoon He just sits on the porch, staring out at the blue Toasting the day, til the day goes away, then he s toasting the moon Oh, so his wife up and left just a little too soon, for Joey Jolene, she ain t had no easy ride When Joe lost his shit and his heart seemed to split, well she stood by his side And Jolene, well you know she ain t no nun She drinks in the car and she ll dance on the bar and she s still as hot as the sun Oh, she hopes and she prays that he ll pull it through Oh, how her feelings ebb and flow just like the rivers do, for Joey Ponte: Joey rolls up his sleeve I still got your name tattooed The ink s faded and grey But it s still serenading you And a love so true Ah, for me and you, Joe and Jolene

It s understood, you re the only thing good, in my world filled with bad

Jolene you re all I ever had

C

Jolene, without you I m all alone

You re my love, you re my wife with you in my life, well I ${\tt m}$ always at home

C

Oh, I ll put the bottle down, well I ll get straight for you

Oh, now that you ve come home, let s celebrate with one or two, to Joe and

Outro: G C G C G C