Jamey Johnson "Between Jennings And Jones"

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I left Montgomery on North 65 I was restless and ready to give Nashville a try I rolled 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 nails And I spent all my nights in some old honky tonk Somewhere between Jennings and Jones

Hanging out in the bars with the drunks and the stars I found a few good ol' boys just like me Started burning our candles both ends and the middle A bunch of roaring outlaws 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 just right, right

Put my name on an album but they shelved all my songs

Said I was somewhere between Jennings and Jones

Hanging out in the bars with the drunks and the stars And a few good ol' boys just like me Burning our candles both ends and the middle A bunch of roaring outlaws at high speed

And they said that the end of that road I was on Was somewhere between Jennings and Jones Now to find me in a record store won't take you long I'm right there between Jennings and Jones

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