

John Hiatt

"She Loves The Jerk"

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We've talked it to death, cryin' on the telephone.
Nights when he drinks at home, she has to whisper
through her tears.
"johnny," she says, "you'd never do these things to
me."
But I can never make her see he's wasted such
precious years.
Well, "you married the wrong guy" is all I ever say.

Chorus:

He's a no good so and so, but she'll never let him go
Though she knows it will never work, she loves the jerk.
She loves the jerk.

He was the guy always out on the make.
I guess he had what it takes to turn the heads of pretty
girls.
She thought he would change; the worst of us will settle
down.
But he couldn't stay out of town, not even with this
precious pearl

Now she lives with the lies and the bumps and the
bruises.

Chorus

Well, I hang up the phone and I pretend she's in my
arms.
What I wouldn't give for just one-tenth of what she
gives mister charming.

Chorus

He's a no good so and so, but she'll never let him go.
Though she knows it will never work, she loves the jerk

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