

Mason Jennings "Isabella"

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Isabella, Isabella
Now don't you turn me down
I've been knockin' on the front door
Of my very own house
Isabella, Isabella
Don't treat me like I'm dead and gone
I just want to see my baby daughter
Before her childhood is gone
Isabella, Isabella
Let me in the door
I'll kick out the windows
And spill glass on the floor
Isabella, Isabella
Tell me where my daughter is
Tell me how all my love
Could have led to this
Isabella you don't have to love me like you did
Maybe things have fallen for the better
Isabella maybe you're just glad to be rid of me
I hope I'm on your mind
Isabella's on my mind
I can hardly help to think
Of all the damage we have left behind
Isabella, Isabella
Don't you turn me down
I've been knockin' on the front door
Of my very own house
Isabella, Isabella
Don't treat me like I'm dead and gone
I just want to see my baby daughter
Before her childhood is gone
Isabella you don't have to love me like you did
Maybe things have fallen for the better
Isabella maybe you're just glad to be rid of me
I hope I'm on your mind
Isabella's on my mind
I can hardly help to think
Of all the damage we have left behind
Isabella, Isabella
I know where you keep your gun
Don't think that I've forgotten
All that you've done

Isabella, Isabella
They won't ever find you
Six feet under 'till the rain and thunder
Finish all that I have left you
Isabella you don't have to love me like you did
Maybe things have fallen for the better
Isabella maybe you're just glad to be rid of me
I hope I'm on your mind
Isabella's on my mind
I can hardly help to think
Of all the damage we have left behind us, Isabella

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