

## Rodney Crowell "Soul Searchin'"

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The last time I saw Jesse  
The moon was a-hangin' low  
And she was standin' on the front porch  
With her hair tied in a bow

The sweetest sound I've ever heard  
It's just there when she talks  
I'm gonna pack my bag and hit the drive  
Even if I have to walk

The last time I saw Jesse  
The moon was a-shinin' hot  
And she was standin' in her house shoe  
With her hair tied in a knot

The sweetest thing I've ever known  
It's just a sudden drawl  
I'm gonna grab my gear, get on out of here  
Even if I have to crawl

I'm goin' soul searchin'  
I'm lookin' for the love I knew  
Soul searchin'  
I don't care what I have to do

I'm gonna take my [Incomprehensible] and let it rock  
I'm gonna pack my toll and let it roll  
I'm goin' soul searchin'

The sweetest thing I've ever known  
It's just a-holdin' me  
I'm gonna pack my slack and get on back  
To where I wanna be

I'm goin' soul searchin'  
I'm lookin' for the love I lost  
Soul searchin'  
I don't care how much it cost

I'm gonna take my [Incomprehensible] and let it rock  
I'm gonna pack my toll and let it roll  
I'm goin' soul searchin', I'm goin' soul searchin'

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