

**Ben Folds / Ben Folds Five****"Julianne"**

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I met this girl, she looked like Axl Rose  
got drunk and took her home  
and we slept in our clothes  
and in the morning put my feet on the floor  
and thought:  
being awake never felt like this before  
and Julianne, ya know she wouldn't approve  
talked all day on the phone  
'cause I had nothing to do  
got rid of Axl by the afternoon  
being awake never felt so clear and

blue  
that's all I knew  
guess that I was innocent too  
I sing a song, yeah,  
and it won't be the blues  
'cause I don't miss Julianne

my friend, she told me she felt sorry for me  
she said the truth would come  
crashing down on me  
that I'd be sorry, but the truth of it is  
that I feel guilty for not giving a shit

ah-ooh  
that's all I knew  
guess that I was innocent too  
I sing a song, yeah,  
and it won't be the blues  
'cause I don't miss Julianne

I got a bag of trash  
I got my bag of trash  
I walk it up and down,  
and drag it up and down the road  
how could she miss a man  
who drags a bag of trash down the road?

this week I feel like I've been born again  
you know that Julianne

she would have a fit  
she'd find a reason for the things that I did  
and gave me credit for the things that I've never been

ooh  
that's all I knew  
guess that I was innocent too  
and I can try  
just as hard as I can  
and I don't miss Julianne

ah-ooh  
that's all I knew  
guess that I was innocent too  
yeah, I can try  
just as hard as I can  
and I don't miss Julianne

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