

Soul Searchin'

Rodney Crowell

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