

# Between Jennings and Jones

Jamey Johnson

I left Montgomery on North 65  
I was restless and ready to give Nashville a try  
I rolled into town with a sound of my own  
Somewhere between Jennings and Jones Well, the day job I landed felt just like a jail  
I couldn't seem to break out with that hammer and nails  
And I spent all my nights in some old honky-tonk  
Somewhere between Jennings and Jones Hanging out in the bars with the drunks and the stars I  
found a few good ole boys just like me  
Started burning our candles both ends and the middle a bunch of roaring outlaws at high speed  
And they said that the end of that road I was on  
somewhere between Jennings and Jones  
Well, some record executives found me on night  
I was singing half-lit, they said it sounded just right (right)  
They put my name on an album but they shelved all my songs  
Said I was somewhere between Jennings and Jones  
Hanging out in the bars with the drunks and the stars  
And a few good ole boys just like me  
Started burning our candles both ends and the middle a bunch of roaring outlaws at high speed  
And they said that the end of that road I was on  
somewhere between Jennings and Jones Now to find me in a record store won't take you long  
I'm right there between Jennings and Jones

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>