

Jolene

Cake (1994)

[Capo 4th Fret]

Em C G D
Well Jolene unlocked the thick, breezeway door,
Em C G D
Like she'd done one hundred times before.
Em C G D
Jolene smoothed her dark hair in the mirror.
Em C G D
She folded the towel carefully and put it back in place.
Em C G D Em C G D
Yeah I ... want to pull you down into bed.
Em C G D Em C G D
I ... want to cast your face in lead.
Em C G D Em C G D
Well every time I pull you close, ... Push my face into your hair,
Em C G D Em C G D
Cream rinse and tobacco smoke, ... that sickly scent is always, always there.

Em C G D
Jolene heard her father's uneven snores.
Em C G D
Right then she knew, there must be something more.
Em C G D
Jolene heard the singing in the forest.
Em C G D
She opened the door quietly and stepped into the night.
Em C G D Em C G D
Yeah I ... want to throw you out into space.
Em C G D Em C G D
I ... want to do whatever it takes, takes, takes.
Em C G D Em C G D
Well every time I pull you close, ... Push my face into your hair,
Em C G D Em C G D
Cream rinse and tobacco smoke, ... that sickly scent is always, always there.