

Fulton County Jane Doe

Brandi Carlile

One, two, three, four...Out in the middle of nowhere
With nothing much else to do
Oh, the night brought us together
And I lent my heart to youMaybe you were running way from something
Without so much as a plan
Not a living soul to guide you
Jesus tattooed on your handGod, the whole world's gone crazy
And there's only God to blame
Somebody called you something sweet once
It was more than Fulton County Jane
And when my heart has no rest
And a thousand things are on my mind
I'll always save some room for you
I won't let you get left behindOh, and I always will remember
When the lonely day is through
That somewhere fall from Fulton County
A stranger says a prayer for youGod, the whole world's gone crazy
And there's only God to blame
Your mother calls you something sweet once
It was more than Fulton County Jane
Fulton County JaneWe came into this life with nothing
And all we're taking is a name
That's why I've written you this song
This is for Fulton County Jane
God, the whole world's gone crazy
And there's only God to blame
Your mother calls you something sweet once, darling
You're more than Fulton County
Fulton County Jane
Fulton County Jane

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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