

# Manifesto No. 1

## Shooter Jennings

Moved out of my apartment and you moved out of my old town  
My life has remained so lonely since you ain't been around  
And to think how far I traveled, honey, just to see you one more time  
But if that's how you say hello well you can kiss my ass goodbye  
So let your hair down, get out of that skirt  
Oh but leave them high heels on  
I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home  
So let your hair down, get out of that skirt  
Oh but leave them high heels on  
I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home  
Don't get up  
Gonna climb a mountain when I get to the top I'll find a honky tonk  
Where I'll sit and I'll drink wondering where you've gone  
And to think how far I've traveled just to get your off my mind  
But if that's how you say hello well you can kiss my ass goodbye  
So let your hair down, get out of that skirt  
Oh but leave them high heels on  
I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home  
So let your hair down, get out of that skirt  
Oh but leave them high heels on  
I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home  
Oh yeah, I'll be in the back on my black Cadillac  
When Jesus finally comes to call His children home

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>