

# Grandaddy, Jeez Louise

Remembering Jeez Louise  
And all of the bedroom window screens  
Thrown away for our teenage dreams

Shacked up at Modesto Inn  
And all of a sudden your mom crashed in  
And she said: "No, she's not the one for you"  
Yeah, your mom, she always hated me  
Grab your keys, your clothes, your shoes  
Jeez Louise you should have avoided me

Jeez Louise

Remembering Jeez Louise  
A blanket in the summer evening breeze  
Secrets shared in our youth released

Then one day they took you away  
And all of a sudden your mom called me  
And she said: "No, she's not the one for you"  
Yeah, your mom, she always hated me  
So just leave her broken, please  
Jeez Louise you should have avoided me

Jeez Louise  
Jeez Louise  
Jeez Louise