

# Mason Jennings, Isabella Part II

Isabella, isabella  
Don't you turn me down  
I've been knockin' on the front door  
Of my very own house  
Isabella, isabella  
Don't treat me like i'm dead and gone  
I just want to see my baby daughter  
Before her childhood is gone  
Isabella, isabella  
Let me in the door  
Or i'll kick out the window  
And spill glass on the floor  
Isabella, isabella  
Tell me where my daughter is  
Tell me how all my love  
Could have led to this  
Isabella you don't have to love me like you did  
Maybe things have fallen for the better  
Isabella maybe you're just glad to be rid of me  
I hope i'm on your mind  
Isabella's on my mind  
I can hardly help but think  
Of all the damage we have left behind us  
Isabella, isabella  
Don't you turn me down  
I've been knockin' on the front door  
Of my very own house  
Isabella, isabella  
Don't treat me  
Like i'm dead and gone  
I just want to  
My baby daughter  
Before her childhood is gone  
Isabella you don't have to love me like you did  
Maybe things have fallen for the better  
Isabella maybe you're just glad to be rid of me  
I hope i'm on your mind  
Isabella's on my mind  
I can hardly help but think  
Of all the damage we have left behind us  
Isabella, isabella  
I know where you keep your gun  
Don't think that i've forgotten  
All that you've done  
Isabella, isabella  
They won't ever find you  
Six feet under till the rain and thunder  
Finish all that i have left you  
Isabella you don't have to love me like you did  
Maybe things have fallen for the better  
Isabella maybe you're just glad to be rid of me  
I hope i'm on your mind  
Isabella's on my mind  
I can hardly help but think  
Of all the damage we have left behind us, isabella