

Jessie, Turn the Jukebox Down Tonight

2008

It's a little old jukebox joint on the county line
They don't take credit cards and they don't serve wine
 On a Friday night when the oldies spin
 With a rock n roll holler and a country grin
 You can dance till you wear out the soles of your blue suede shoes
Down at Jessie's rockabilly ranch of the rhythm n blues

Me I like the fast ones as good as any
When them guitars get to cracking you got to move
 But on a Friday night down at Jessie's place
 It's Jessie's smile and Jessie's face
 That keeps me counting the minutes till we close the door
And that last slow number I'm waiting for

Chorus

Hey Jessie, turn that jukebox down tonight
Hit K 13 while I turn down the light
 The clock says two and the tables are clear
 I'm all rocked out and I've had enough beer
 And all I want to do is hold you tight
Hey Jessie, turn that jukebox down tonight

Now the smoke has cleared and the carrying on has carried itself away
The beer sign blinks and the glasses clink & I can hear myself say
 It's a Friday night past closing time
 If I'm not mistaken this dance is mine
 Put those glasses down and play our song
And rest your weary head where it belongs

Chorus