

# evan and jaron, Could've Been James Dean

another cold day  
three weeks in a row  
I spend more time getting dressed than  
where it is I go  
there are people on the streets  
shaking out their hands  
some to say hello others  
stay as warm as they can  
I'm stopping in  
for a hot cup of coffee  
with an old bum who says  
he could've been james dean  
now the chief of police  
has asked him to leave  
I say no, no, no  
this man's with me  
he makes me laugh  
he makes me smile  
and sometimes I cry  
and he wrecks my mind  
with a simple smile  
sometimes I believe in God for a while  
now I give a nod to lucy  
she knows my name  
I've been around alot here lately  
wow...someone knows my name  
there's dylan on the jukebox  
a song from highway 61  
james says he knows dylan  
that he wrote this one  
[Chorus]  
james has got a real name  
but he prefers james  
it reminds him of his youth  
when he had a body just like yours  
he says no one ever gives a damn  
unless they've got something to sell  
it's a long way back  
when you've fallen through hell  
I'm stopping in  
for a hot cup of coffee  
with an old bum who says  
he could've been james dean  
the chief of police  
has asked him to leave  
and he whispers to me  
as he tugs on my sleeve  
you make me laugh  
you make me smile  
and sometimes I cry  
but you never wrecked my mind  
with a simple smile  
sometimes I believe in God for a while