

I am a waitress in a temple of swing, working every night until
the morning begins
I see the people come, I see the people go and most of all I see
the whiskey flow

Yes, in the nineteen-twenties the times are hard enough now
My friend Josy disappeared, she was a dancer here

My boss is a bandit, I know where he gets his money from: illegal
alcohol, even prostitution

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My boyfriend Jonathan, he is a loyal man, truly wants to marry
me as soon as he can
He says whenever he will find steady employment, he wants to get
me out of this environment

Where is Josy? Where has she disappeared?
Where is Josy? This is a mystery!

Yes, in the nineteen-twenties the times are hard enough now
My friend Josy disappeared, she was a dancer here

The night of nights has finally arrived
My freedom shall no longer be deprived
But just when Jonathan tried to walk off with me,
my boss got a hold of us, and caught us suddenly

Where is Josy?
Where is Josy? This is a mystery!

A ghost took the bullet for me and so she saved my life
But how can this be possible that I see Josy's eyes?
Yes, in the nineteen-twenties the times are hard enough now
Who will survive until the end? The dead girl's my friend!