

I'll go back to St. Johnsbury to breathe the air  
That's where I met a girl called Josephine  
They call her Josephine the Fair  
She had Manch Vegas written across her back  
She just cut off all her hair,  
We shared a blanket by the tracks in Lebanon, New Hampshire  
I couldn't have sleep a better dream  
But I never felt so awake in my life  
till I noticed my jacket was gone and so was Josephine

Josephine, Josephine, Josephine  
How come you aint no where to be seen  
Josephine, Josephine, Josephine  
How come how come Josephine?

Soon after she musta had a change of heart  
but as the train was catching up speed  
like seeing the moon in the middle of the day  
I felt like my feet were just gonna float away  
when i heard her yelling "Chicoree"  
she was takin off her jacket as she ran  
I said forget the jacket just gimme your hand  
I'm gettin off at the first stop up in canada  
I can make you happy there  
she said it would be a while  
I said I'll wait  
she said it could be a while  
I said I'll wait  
keep the jacket just bring it to me someday

Josephine, Josephine, Josephine  
How come you aint no where to be seen  
Josephine, Josephine, Josephine  
How come how come Josephine?

She had caught in the crowd  
with the rain so loud  
that you couldn't hear your up and down  
heart beat now  
did you come back to New Hampshire to stay?  
did they catch you at the border  
and send you to back down?  
should I give up and stop lookin around  
but im still waitin for this day

Josephine, Josephine

Josephine, Josephine, Josephine  
How come you aint no where to be seen  
Josephine, Josephine, Josephine  
How come, how come Josephine?

Josephine the fair  
Josephine the fair  
Josephine the fair  
Josephine the fair  
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