

I'll go back to St. Johnsberry to breathe the air
Thats 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
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Josephine the fair
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