

# Julie

Jens Lekman

Oh Julie, meet me by the vending machine  
Oh Julie, I'm gonna buy you a wedding ring

Eating french fries by the dock of the bay  
Lots of ketchup and mayonnaise  
You said this town's too big for our hearts  
You can't tell where it ends or starts

Oh Julie, the future could be so bright  
Oh Julie, the ticket inspector's out of sight

What will you do when you graduate  
If you stay here you'll suffocate  
And all your friends are moving to London  
While the cherry trees are still in blossom

Oh Julie  
Oh hold me, hold me through the sweet hereafter

Being with you can be very fatal  
Somehow we forget to pray for the angels  
Then the angels make sure that our hearts are devoured  
Make us jump from the Eiffel Tower

Oh Julie, you know that I ain't for hire  
But you can have me, you can trade me for your cigarette lighter

Take a step from the humdrum  
Tearing down the Colosseum  
They said we'd hit the bottom  
But the cherry trees are still in blossom

Julie, you know that I ain't for hire  
But you can have me, you can trade me for your cigarette lighter  
Oh Julie