

## Jessie

Joshua Kadison

From a phone booth in Vegas Jessie calls at five a.m.  
To tell me that she's tired of all of them  
She says 'Baby I've been thinking about a trailer by the sea  
We can go to Mexico: you, the cat, and me  
We drink tequila and look for sea-shells  
Now doesn't that sound sweet, Jessie, you always do this  
Everytime I get back on my feet

R: Jessie, paint your pictures, about how it's gonna be  
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free  
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea  
Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

She asks me how the cat's been, I say Moses, he's just fine  
He used to think about you all the time  
We finally took your pictures down from the wall  
Jessie how do you always seem to know just when to call?

She says get your stuff together  
Bring Moses and drive real fast  
And listening to her promise  
I swear to God this time it's gonna last

R:

I love you in the sunshine, lay you down in the warm white  
sand  
And who knows maybe this time things may turn out just the way you  
planned

R: