

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: