

Justine

Linda Ronstadt

This is the one about the girl
The girl who came to stay
Ah but love came down like a hammer and it blew her away
She's sliding down down down
No place to put her hands
But she don't think of nothing but the boys in the hot sand
No

Justine
Don't forget about the little things our hearts do
Justine
You know just what this kiss will mean to you
Justine
Don't forget about the little things our hearts do

I wanted love explained
I had to know what you knew
But the face of Aphrodite is a blank when it looks at you
Your heart does its little tricks
Your feelings burn right through
But the cold wire edge of the whip is all that's left of you
Oh no

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