

Josephine

Parov Stelar

I sat there alone,
listening to the saxophone.
Whiskey-sour at the bar.
Then I saw her silhouette.
Next to me she came and sat,
asked me for a cigarette, that's how we met.

She be cream and honey.
Of course I don't play with money.
OOO, I was her hundred dollar bill.
We spent all our money
always out looking for a thrill.
It's never cheap in beverly Hills.

Josephine
Don't get me wrong.
I know I'll miss your face,
but I'm movin' on.
Josephine
All I know.
You and me we had something.
Now I got to let you go.

I don't know.
It's a matter of my taste.
I like them bad girls,
always been this way.
You know the type,
so badly behaved.
Don't care about nothing but trouble
and they don't care what you say.

She was my honey,
ain't It funny how it goes?
The rises end in falls,
but oooo looking back I got NO regrets at all.

Josephine
Don't get me wrong.
I know I'll miss your face,
but I'm movin' on.
Josephine
All I know.
You and me we had something.
Now I got to let you go.

Josephine
Don't get me wrong
I know I'll miss your face,
but I'm movin' on
Ooh baby
All I know
You drive me crazy
-let you go

Josephine,
Don't get me wrong.

Josephine,
I said I'm movin' on, yeah.
Josephine,
Don't get me wrong.
Ooh, Josephine,
I said I'm movin' on, yeah.
(oh, oh)
Ooh baby,
All I know.
You drive me crazy.
Let you go.
Ooh baby,
All I know.
You drive me crazy.
Yeah yeah yeah!