

## Dear Joy

### Strawberry Alarm Clock

Weeping like a fountain  
Over the days that I'm not countin'  
And all that's lost is the baby face that I once knew

The music that I hear  
Keeps dancing in my ear  
The laughter's so soft, I see a patch of blue and it's you

Whoa, she's just a queen style lover  
And I know she'll be under cover with me  
Start up the count of the very first one  
Dear Joy will come up the path under the sun  
Butterfinger drippin' onto my shoe  
Dear Joy will come and take away all of these blues

But on the other side of town  
Where she sleeps but she's not around  
She hears me call, she lifts her head and she cries

Dear Joy has respect, she has all respect  
Dear Joy, it's me and I'll call you  
She has everything that a love could bring  
Dear Joy, it's me and I'll call you

Whoa, what is this summer's day? (Whoa, what is this summer's day?)  
How could it be some fun? (How could it be some fun?)  
And what if it's rainy, baby?  
Could I stay?

But on the other side of town  
Where she sleeps but she's not around  
She hears me call, she lifts her head and she cries  
Yeah, yeah

Oh, you're just a king style lover  
And I know you'll be under cover with me  
Start up the count of the very first one  
Dear Joy will come up the path under the sun  
Butterfinger drippin' onto my shoe  
Dear Joy will come and take away all of these blues