

Jessie

Tobias Regner

From a phonebox in Vegas
Jessie calls at 5am
To tell me how she's tired
Of all of this
She says:
Baby, I've been thinking
About a trailer by the sea
We could go to Mexico
You the cat and me
We'll drink tequila and look for sea shells
Now doesn't that sounds sweet?
Oh, Jessie you always do this
Everytime I get back on my feet

Chorus:
Jessie, paint your pictures
about how its gonna be
but now I should know better
Your dreams are never free
But tell me all about your little
trailer by the sea
Jessie you can always
sell any dream to me
Oh, Jessie you can always
sell any dream to me

She ask me how the cat's been
I said: Moses...he's just fine!
But he use to think about you
all the time
We finally took your pictures
down off the wall
Jessie, how do you always
seem to know just when to call?
She said: Get your stuff together
bring Moses and drive real fast
and I listened to her promise:
I swear to God this time is gonna last

Chorus:
Jessie, paint your pictures
about how its gonna be
but now I should know better
Your dreams are never free
But tell me all about your little
trailer by the sea
Jessie you can always
sell any dream to me
I love you in the sunshine
lay you down in the warm, white sand
and who knows, maybe this time
things will turn out just the way you planned

Chorus:
Jessie, paint your pictures
about how its gonna be
but now I should know better

Your dreams are never free
But tell me all about your little
trailer by the sea
Jessie you can always
sell any dream to me
Oh, Jessie you can always
sell any dream to me