

# Raspberry Beret

Warren Zevon

I was working part time  
In the five and dime  
My boss was Mr. McGee

He told me several times  
That he didn't like my kind  
'Cause I was a bit too leisurely

I was always busy  
Doing something close to nothing  
Different then the time before

That's when I saw her  
Oh I saw her  
She walked in through the out door, out door

She wore a raspberry beret  
The kind you find in a second hand store  
Raspberry beret  
When it was warm she didn't wear much more  
Raspberry beret  
I think I love her

Built the way she was  
She had the nerve to ask me  
If I meant to do her any harm

So I put her on the back of my bike  
And we went riding  
Down by old man Johnson's farm

Now rainy days never turned me on  
But something about the way  
The clouds and her mixed

She wasn't too bright to know  
The way she kissed me  
I knew she knew how to get her kicks

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