

Our Daily Reminders

Zita Swoon

Josie she crazed at the toystore
She cried for her little balloon
Be home before your memories
Before they make you blue
Josie she fished in the ocean
She caught her political charm
Before going back to the valley
She crawled over the stars
Josie took off her pullover
She said now you're under my spell
The Monday sky came over
We drove her car around
Oh Josie, you must stay, my true love!
But Josie don't stand in my way
Anymore
When I'm tracing the man that I am
And I'm chasing the woman you are
Through our daily misconceptions
Josie spoke about the Pacific
I said: