

Jessie

Joshua Kadison

From a phone booth in Vegas, Jessie calls at 5 A.M.

To tell me how she's tired of all of them

She says, "Baby, I been thinking 'bout 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 sound sweet?"

Oh, Jessie, you always do this every time I get back on my feet Jessie paint your pictures 'bout how it's gonna be

By now I should know better, your dreams are never free

But tell me all about our 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 asks me how the cat's been I say, "Moses he's just fine

But he used to think about you all the time

We finally took your pictures down off the wall

Oh, Jessie, how do you always seem to know just when to call?"

She says, "Get your stuff together, bring Moses and drive real fast"

And I listen to her promise, "I swear to God this time it's gonna last" Jessie paint your pictures 'bout how it's gonna be

By now I should know better, your dreams are never free

But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea

Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

Oh, Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me Jessie you can always sell any dream to me I'll love you in the sunshine

Lay you down in the warm white sand

And who knows, maybe this time

Things'll turn out just the way you planned Jessie paint your pictures 'bout how it's gonna be

By now I should know better, your dreams are never free

But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea

Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

And Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>