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 feetJessie 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 meShe 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 meJessie you can always sell any dream to meI'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 plannedJessie 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

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