

Joanna

Little Comets

Change my socks*
Like I change the letters,
Girls with three syllable names,
Are often so easy to shame,
Turn my keys in the lock,
Preferring to leave her in shock,
So I don't have to explain,
Joanna Joanna Joanna Joanna,
Joanna Joanna Joanna Joanna,
It's the morning, the morning and it still doesn't feel right,
Joanna Joanna Joanna Joanna
It's the morning, the morning and it still doesn't feel right,
Joanna, Joanna take me home,
Joanna, Joanna take me home,
Her waking bones,
Bring a new dilemma,
I'm standing with shoelaces tied,
And all my intentions implied,
My cheeks are reddening quick,
So she brings her fingers to lips,
So I don't have to explain,
Joanna, Joanna,
Joanna Joanna Joanna Joanna,
It's the morning, the morning and it still doesn't feel right,
Joanna Joanna Joanna Joanna
It's the morning, the morning and it still doesn't feel right,
Joanna, Joanna take me home,
Joanna, Joanna take me home,
Strangle me with your words,
Twist and turn like a chinese burn,
Sully me with lines,
A thousand promises,
I only ever wanted one,
Joanna,
Joanna take me home,
Joanna,
Joanna take me home,
Joanna,
Joanna take me home,

Joanna,
Joanna take me home,

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