

Mrs. Rita

Gin Blossoms

That you see it in her letters
On the paper with her pen
Her response is getting stranger
I think she's coming round again So tell me Mrs. Rita
What's it say in my tarot?
Read my palm and tell me
Why do lovers come and go? Is she coming 'round for me once again
Around, or was that just the end?
I just hope she's coming 'round again I've been keeping myself busy
With my books and with my tapes
Every day's much better
Since I've slowed my drinking pace There's no swimming in the bottle
It's just someplace we all drown
I've got lost myself in sorrow
Lost my confidence in doubt Is she coming 'round for me once again
Around, or was that just the end?
I just hope she's coming 'round again Get in the car and drive through town
Down the block and back around
Pretending that she's there with me we drive
Gone forever Well, my patience keeps me plaintive
My high hopes keep me alone
My lover's will is shaken
I wish she would just come home So tell me Mrs. Rita
What's it say in my tarot?
Read my palm and tell me
Why do lovers come and go? Is she coming 'round for me once again
Around, or was that the end and?
I just hope she's coming 'round again Is she coming 'round for me once again
Around, or was that the end and?
I just hope she's coming 'round again I just hope she's coming 'round
I just hope she's coming 'round
I just hope she's coming 'round

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