

# MRS. Rita

## Gin Blossoms

You can see it in her letters on the paper with her pen  
Her response is getting stronger I think she's coming round again  
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 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  
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 just the end  
I just hope she's coming round again

Songwriters

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