

# No Joanna

## Cajun Dance Party

It feels like this, as I walk the streets  
And I stalk the leaves on my way home  
Look down at my shoes, to see how I move  
And it's always wrong, it's always wrong  
But I can't go back, I can't  
go back  
I can't go back to her, she'll see  
She'll see the way I look, I've looked  
I'll always look through my eyes  
Through my heart but not my sense  
I seem to lose, but not when I choose  
And it's always wrong, it's always wrong  
But second source, in the middle  
of the night  
All's easy but not with this girl  
Joanna sits on the wall  
Smiling and laughing and asking for more  
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear  
It's over, it's over, just as I came near  
It feels like this, as I walk the streets  
And I stalk the leaves on my way home  
The house is so near, but oceans from here  
And it's always wrong, it's always wrong  
But summer air, when  
hands are a tangled  
You think that you've won all the world  
Joanna sits on the wall  
Smiling and laughing and asking for more  
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear  
It's over, it's over, just as I came near  
But second source, in the middle of the night  
It feels like this, it feels like this  
My eyes will take a tear from you  
My heart will take a beat, or two  
My feet will take me back to you tonight, they always do  
Joanna sits on the wall  
Smiling and laughing and asking for more  
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear  
It's over, it's over, just as I came near  
Your eyes aren't blue, but I still see seas within

Songwriters

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Published by

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