

Coolsville

Rickie Lee Jones

I and Braggar, and Junior Lee
Well that's the way we always thought it would be
In the wind-strewn leaves of September, how we met
In the Winston lips of September, how we met
Decked out like aces, we'd beat anybody's bet
'Cuz we was Coolsville, 'cuz we was Coolsville Well you stick it here, you stick it over there but it never fits
And now a hungry night you want more and more
And you chip in your little kiss
Well, I jumped all his jokers but he trumped all my tricks
And I swear to God I thought this one was smart enough to
Stick it into Coolsville, yeah stick it into Coolsville
Ooh stick it into Coolsville So now it's J and B and me and that sounds close
But it ain't the same, well that's okay
Hot city don't hurt that much but everything feels the same
Well the real thing come and the real thing go
Well the real thing is back in town
Ask me if you wanna know the way to Coolsville
Well I hear you wanna go back to Coolsville
Well come on honey, take you back to Coolsville

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