Jessie (Single Edit)

Joshua Kadison

From a phone booth in Vegas, Jessie calls at Five a. m.
to tell me how she's tired of all of them.
She says, "Baby, I've been thinking 'bout a trailer by the sea.
We could go to Mexico,you, the cat and me.
We'll drink tequila and look for seashells.
Now, doesn't that sound sweet?"Jessie, paint your pictures 'bout how it's gonna be.
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free.
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea.
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.
Oh, Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.She askes me how the cat's been.
I say, "Moses, he's just fine, but he used to think about you all the time.
We fin'ly took your pictures down off the wall.
Jessie, how do you always seem to know just when to call?"
She sings, "Get yourself together. Bring Mose and drive real fast."
And I listen to her promise. I swear to God this time it's gonna last.Jessie, paint your pictures 'bout how it's gonna be.
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free.
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea.
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.
Oh, Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.I love you in the sunshine, lay you down in the warm white sand.
And who knows, maybe this time things'll turn out just the way you planned.Jessie, paint your pictures 'bout how it's gonna be.
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free.
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea.
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.
Oh, Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.

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