

# Joanna

## Stan Bush

Joanna sits on her porch, what am I to do?

I once was her boy but now we're done, I'm feeling blue

I'm getting out this town, Starbucks drive-thru

I reach for my cash and only find pictures of youShould I call or should I run?

Turn around or just move on?

Either choice I make I'm scared will still be wrongTake, take, take it till I just can't take it from you

(Joanna)

Fake, fake, fake it till I just can't make it with you

(Joanna)

Say goodbye a hundred times but never see it through

The hardest way to say Joanna, I need youTook a trip out west, went to Saskatoon

To clear all the thoughts in my head, the only thoughts I knew

Turned on the radio, oh, oh, oh, oh, a stupid thing to do

'Cause all the songs I hear remind me of youShould I call or should I run?

Turn around or just move on?

Either choice I make I'm scared will still be wrongTake, take, take it till I just can't take it from you

(Joanna)

Fake, fake, fake it till I just can't make it with you

(Joanna)

Say goodbye a hundred times but never see it through

The hardest way to say Joanna, I need you, I need youThey say that love is more than a feeling

But you gotta hear me outTake, take, take it till I just can't take it from you

Fake, fake, fake it till I just can't make it with you

(Joanna)

Say goodbye a hundred times but never see it through

The hardest way to say Joanna

The hardest way to say Joanna, I need you, Joanna

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