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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