

Julia

La Strada

in a Brooklyn dive
you tell me your rehearsed story
your eyes are soft
but it's hard to find pain so funnydear mystery
in your second hand chair
with your tongue in cheek air
i'm kissing youjulia what a furrowed brow
and a pouting mouth
wish I could see you nowyour on my mind
as i make my way back home
i drink three cups
and spent the day alonejulia i'm tried of games
if you want me to stay
you gotta reach out
you tell me your crazy
well i'm scared too
i got things to do
it's almost time to goit's just a dream...julia i'm tried of games
if you want me to stay
you gotta reach out
you tell me your crazy
well i'm scared too
i got things to do
it's almost time to go

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