

# Jessie

## 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 about 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"  
Oh Jessie you always do this every time I get back on my feet Jessie paint your pictures  
About 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  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
She asked me how the cat's been  
I say "Moses, he's just fine"  
But he used to think about you, all the time  
We finally took your pictures down off the wall  
Jessie, how do you always seem to know just when to call  
She says "Get your stuff together, bring Moses and drive real fast"  
And I listened to her promise  
"I swear to God this time it's gonna last" Jessie paint your pictures  
About 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  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
I'll love you in the sunshine  
Lay you down in the warm, white sand  
And who knows maybe this time  
Things will turn out just the way you planned Jessie paint your pictures  
About 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  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me  
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

