

Wallstones, The "C'Mon Julie"

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I met Julie back in junior high
and I can still recall the way she smiled
ooh, yeah
she became some kind of fantasy
that's been clinging to my memory
ooh, yeah

C'mon Julie let's dance
to another place where we can find ourselves again
c'mon Julie let's dance
the years have made me older
my heart is getting colder
so c'mon sweet Julie let's dance
c'mon, c'mon....

There's a picture taken 84
I've been keeping in my top desk drawer
Ooh, yeah
When I touch it with my fingertips
I can smell her hair and taste her lips
Ooh
And the music played on....

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