

Cole Paula

"Oh John"

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Oh John, oh John, oh John

Never lose the memory of April twenty six
Your hands designed my body
You autographed my hip
I lost all my worry
I lost all sense of time
My fears evaporated
When you held me in your oh my god and

Oh John, in a New York hotel room
in a truck off the back road
Southwest of Chicago
Oh John, in a New England fairground
on a lawn in the backyard
in a town in Colorado, oh
Oh John, oh John, oh John

Saturate my consciousness with sweet elixir wine
Your body is the chalice your spirit is the vine
I lose all my worry
I lose all sense of time
My fears evaporate
When you hold me in your oh my god and

(Chorus)

And everytime I see the ocean you're there
And everytime I see the forest you're on my mind
In my life, flooding me with memories like

(Chorus)

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