

Amy Jo Johnson**"Jimmy"**

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Me and Jimmy and on a Sunday afternoon
drinking wine down by the sea.
Mildatilda on a sandy dune
Jimmy and I we were happy.

Until the moon fell under the sun

Sea street summers and getting high
nothing left to do but just smile.
Watching the tide roll out
underneath the eastern skies.
Oh, at least I'm enjoying the ride.

Until the moon fell under the sun
Now life's begun

chorus:
Rosemary where you been?
Playing in the tall grass again?
Rosemary where you been?
Did you fall?

4th of July was life on chapin beach at night.
Throwing no worries to the sky.
And the angels cried when little Renee she died
all our answers had no name.

Until the moon fell under the sun
Now life's begun

[chorus]

So we ran to the night like children on a runaway kite.
Holding hands and trying to feel free.
Even Superman will cry when he sees himself pass by.
Won't you walk slow with me.

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