

Cajun Dance Party "No Joanna"

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It feels like this,
As I walk the streets
And I stalk the leaves on my way home,
Look down at my shoes, to see how I move,

And it's always wrong, it's always wrong,

But I can't go back.
I can't go back,
I can't go back to her she'll see,
She'll see the way I look, I've looked,
I'll always look through my eyes,
Through my heart but not my sense,
I seem to lose, but not when I choose,

And it's always wrong, it's always wrong,

But second source, in the middle of the night,
All's easy but not with this girl,

Joanna sits on the wall,
Smiling and laughing and asking for more,
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear,
It's over; it's over, just as I came near,

It feels like this,
As I walk the streets
And I stalk the leaves on my way home,
The house is so near, but oceans from here,

And it's always wrong, it's always wrong,

But summer air, when hands are a 'tangled,
You think that you've won all the world.

Joanna sits on the wall,
Smiling and laughing and asking for more,
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear,
It's over; it's over, just as I came near,

But second source, in the middle of the night,
It feels like this,

It feels like this,
My eyes will take a tear from you,
My heart will take a beat, or two,
My feet will take me back to you tonight, they always
do,

Joanna sits on the wall,
Smiling and laughing and asking for more,
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear,
It's over; it's over, just as I came near,

Your eyes aren't blue, but I still see seas within

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