

## Janne Da Arc

### "Juliet"

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One day I found myself walking  
Guess I was looking for a new start  
Picked up a pack of cigarettes  
For my friend Juliet, I smoke cigars  
I guess she got me thinking  
Should I be leaving before I grow old  
And get myself out of here  
And find a place to call my own  
I'm gonna put my hands in the pocket  
Hit rock bottom  
And ask her if she wants to come  
We got ten dollars each, a train to reach  
And we'll never be coming home  
But, I don't quite know what I'm aiming for  
You never know what happens,  
When you open the door  
But, it ain't never gonna be worse than this  
I don't want you for a girl friend  
I want you to be my Mrs.  
Hey, why don't you marry me  
I can't see you with no other  
I wanna be your man and your lover  
So I can get your kisses for free  
The best girls are always hard to get  
Oh, but you're my Juliet  
After a while darkness falls  
I've been walking for hours  
Thinking of that face of yours  
A man can never wish for more  
But he can always dream  
'til his mind is sore  
But now, my lights are blinking  
My ship is sinking in your storm  
I know I'm gonna walk her  
Some day I'm gonna walk her home  
I'm gonna put my hands in the pocket  
Hit rock bottom  
And ask her if she wants to come  
We got ten dollars each, a train to reach  
And we'll never be coming home  
But, I don't quite know what I'm aiming for

You never know what happens,  
When you open the door  
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Hey, why don't you marry me  
I can't see you with no other  
I wanna be your man and your lover  
So I can get your kisses for free  
The best girls are always hard to get  
Oh, but you're my Juliet  
But wait a minute, I've got something to say  
You just can't come into my life  
And take me away  
Oh, and what am I supposed to say  
That I let go of business for some guy  
Who wants my kisses? No way!  
I make decisions, I can walk alone  
I get suspicious, when you give me that tone  
You're not my soul sister, you're not my clone  
I'm not falling for your kisses  
I can make it on my own  
I make decisions, I can walk alone  
I get suspicious, when you give me that tone  
We're soul sister, you're not my clone  
I'm not falling for your kisses  
I'm never gonna be your Mrs.

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