

Janove Ottesen "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
But, it ain't never gonna be worse than this
I don't want you for a girl friend
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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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