

## Jennylyn Mercado

### "Julie"

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Oh Julie, meet me by the wending machine.  
Oh Julie, I'm gonna buy you a wedding ring.

Eating French fries by the dock of the bay.  
Lots of ketchup and mayonnaise.  
You said this town is too big for our hearts.  
You can't tell where it ends or starts.

Oh Julie, the future could be so bright.  
Oh Julie, take the inspectors out of sight.

What will you do when you graduate?  
If you stay here you will suffocate.  
And all your friends are moving to London.  
While the cherry trees are still in blossom.

Oh Julie.  
Oh hold me, hold me through the sleep we're after.

The end with you can be very fatal.  
Somehow we forget to pray for the angels.  
Then the angels make sure that our hearts are  
devoured.  
Make us jump from the Eiffel Tower.

Oh Julie, you know that I ain't for hire.  
But you can have me.  
You can trade me for your cigarette lighter.

Take a step from the home grown.  
Tearing down the Coliseum.  
They said we had hit the bottom.  
But the cherry trees are still in blossom.

Julie, you know that I ain't for hire.  
But you can have me.  
You can trade me for your cigarette lighter.  
Oh Julie.

