

## Jose Vanders

### "Josephine"

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Veins, veins over my hands  
Taking blood from my fingers to my  
Brain, brain inside my skull  
Life without words is life very dull  
Josephine sitting in her chair  
Wasting her days away nobody to care

Ohhhhh  
Ohhhhh  
Ohhhhh  
Ohhhhh

She stole a car back in '53  
Nobody heard her so she ran free  
And she drove down the lane, drove down the lane,  
drove down the lane,  
Drove down the lane  
Josephine

Dear Father who art in Heaven hallowed be thy name  
Praying won't save you from this twisted game  
So we'll roll the dice we'll roll the dice  
And move along your feet  
And we'll take her back to '53 behind the driving seat

Ohhhhh  
Ohhhhh  
Ohhhhh  
Ohhhhh

She stole a car back in '53  
Nobody heard her so she ran free  
And she drove down the lane, drove down the lane,  
drove down the lane  
Josephine

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