

## Joshua Kadison

### "Jesse"

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Jesse

From a phone booth in Vegas, Jesse calls at five am,  
to tell me how she's tired, of all of them.

She says, "Baby I've been thinkin' 'bout a trailer by the  
sea.

We could goto Mexico, you, the cat, and me.

We'll drink Taquilla, and look for seashells, now  
doesn't that sound sweet?"

Oh Jesse, you always do this, everytime I get back on  
my feet.

Oh Jesse, paint you pictures, 'bout how it's gonna be.

By now I should know better, your dreams are never  
free.

But tell me all about, our little trailer by the sea.

Oh Jesse, you can always sell any dream to me.

Oh Jesse, you can always sell any dream to me.

She asked me the cat's been, I said, "Moses, he's just  
fine.

But used to think about you, all of the time.

We finally took your pictures, down from off the wall.

Oh Jesse, how do you always seem to know just when to  
call?"

She says, "Get your sutff together, bring Moses and  
drive real fast."

And I listened to her promise, I swear to God this time  
it's gonna last.

Oh Jesse, paint you pictures, 'bout how it's gonna be.

By now I should know better, your dreams are never  
free.

But tell me all about, our little trailer by the sea.

Oh Jesse, you can always sell any dream to me.

Oh Jesse, you can always sell any dream to me.

I'll love in the sunshine, lay you down in the warm,  
white sand.

And who know, maybe this time, things wil turn out just  
the way you planned.

Oh Jesse, paint you pictures, 'bout how it's gonna be.

By now I should know better, your dreams are never  
free.

But tell me all about, our little trailer by the sea.

Oh Jesse, you can always sell any dream to me.

Oh Jesse, you can always sell any dream to me

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