

Kadison Joshua "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 go to Mexico, you, the cat, and me.

We'll drink Tequila, 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 stuff 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 will 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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